

THE Cop. 2 REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Jan. 1st, 1906.

A Happy New
Year!

It is sixteen years since I published the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Thirteen of those years have been passed under Unionist Government. We seem to be beginning a new spell of Liberal rule. It is about time that the party of Progress had an opportunity of directing the affairs of the Empire. In the sixteen years that have passed since first I came into living touch with my readers two events stand out conspicuous over all the rest. The first was the Hague Conference, with which the nineteenth century closed. The other the South African and Japanese Wars, with which the new century opened. It is some consolation to me, and I hope to my readers, to recall the fact that although only a monthly publication, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was admittedly more potent than any other journal, magazine, or review in contributing to the success of the Hague Conference. It is hardly less consolatory to remember that the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was as conspicuous in the long, arduous, and, unfortunately, unsuccessful struggle first to avert and then to stop the war waged against the Boers. That struggle, in which it was our proud privilege to bear a part, may save the Empire in South Africa yet. But for the pro-Boers and their fidelity at all costs to the cause of liberty, justice, and self-government, the disappearance of the Union Jack from South Africa would be a matter of very few years. As it is we have still a chance that the majority of the white population in South Africa may decide that a Liberal Empire is not incompatible with Liberty, and that their nationality is as safe under the Union Jack as is the nationality of the French Canadians.

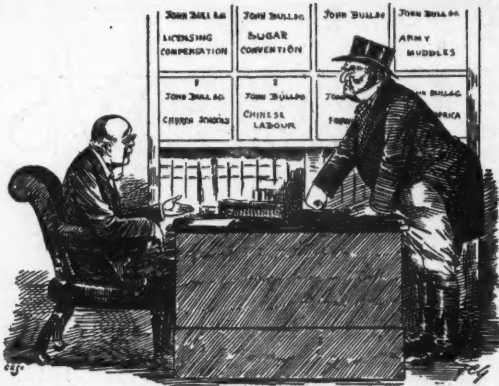
What
of
the Future?

In the future as in the past the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be faithful to its ideals, and will support or oppose the Government of the day not because of its party colour, but because

of its fidelity or the reverse to the great principles the REVIEW was founded to maintain. The cause of English-speaking unity is now almost a realised ideal, and we are in a much better position to defend the cause of international peace than we have been for years past. At home the time has come for resuming that vigorous combined forward movement in the cause of social reform which ignores points of difference, and concentrates all the available forces of the community in a resolute effort to achieve those reforms upon which all are agreed. The Helpers Association should be revived in some shape or another, and if the name of the Civic Church must be abandoned, we shall be well content to pursue the old ideal under a new name. There is one question which has ever been kept to the fore in these pages, and which it is necessary now to put in the first place. In the last sixteen years several of our Colonies have recognised the citizenship of women. In Russia the Liberal movement ignores differences of sex. In the New Constitution of Finland universal suffrage is rightly defined as including both men and women. The time has come when in this ancient home of freedom and self-government the injustice of excluding half the nation from the duties and responsibilities of citizenship shall for ever cease. There is some talk in some quarters of manhood suffrage. We shall oppose it as resolutely as a proposal to recall the Stuarts or to restore the rotten boroughs. Not one single step further must be taken in enfranchising the unenfranchised that does not make the enfranchisement of women its point of departure. Make the suffrage adult or universal if you will, but to limit it by statute to the male moiety of the population—never!

The Issue
at the
General Election.

When these pages come before the eye of the reader we shall be on the eve of the poll. Nothing that can be said here can influence the balloting, nor, indeed, is there need to say anything.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Found Out.

JOHN BULL: "I'm surprised at your conduct, sir. You got a cheque from me at the 1900 General Election, and you promised to pay it into the war account. What do you mean by using it to help the Church and the Trade?"

MR. BALFOUR: "Well, when I'd got the majority I could do just what I liked. (Defiantly) I've done nothing unconstitutional."

JOHN BULL (angrily): "You've done something much worse. You've broken the promises you and Mr. Chamberlain made me—promises I was foolish enough to believe that, as honourable men, you meant to keep. I know better now!"

All the speech-making of the last few days might have been dispensed with, except for the look of the thing. For the nation has long ago made up its mind. If the polls had been taken on the day when Mr. Balfour resigned, the result would have been the same. A million speeches cannot obscure the issue. That issue is not, as is commonly asserted, for Home Rule, or against Home Rule, for Protection or against Protection. It is primarily and in its essence the passing of a verdict of Guilty or Not Guilty upon the Unionist party and its leaders for the way in which they have governed or misgoverned the Empire for the last ten years. There are no doubt many issues—political, social, and religious. But they are all subordinate to the supreme determination of the immense majority of the electors in all the four nations to record, in the most emphatic manner possible, their intense dissatisfaction, disgust, and indignation with a party which, with such unexampled opportunities for doing good, misused them either to do nothing or to do evil on a scale of almost unexampled wickedness. If Mr. Balfour had not run away, not daring to face the music, the one cry at the Elections would have been "Turn the Rascals out." Now that the Rascals have committed political suicide the task to which the Electorate is addressing itself with hearty goodwill is to pile up in the way of their return to office the largest majority ever sent to the House of Commons since 1832.

**The Unionist
Felo-de-se.**

I confess that as a Home Ruler I owe most hearty thanks to Mr. Balfour for the service which he has gone out of his way to render to the cause of Home Rule. It is true that by so doing he has demonstrated before the eyes of all men the hollowness of the Unionist outcry against Home Rule. But that is all to the good. The Liberals, it must be admitted, have done their level best to evade, postpone, or ignore the Home Rule issue. They have done this not because they dislike Home Rule, but because with a ten to one Tory majority in the House of Lords, it is impossible for them to hope to carry Home Rule through both Houses excepting after an appeal *ad hoc* almost amounting to a plebiscite on the question of Home Rule. A daring attempt has been made to strike at the very foundations of our commercial supremacy, and on the principle of "First things First" it is their duty to concentrate all their energies upon the defeat of the Protectionists who are masquerading as Fiscal Reformers. If Mr. Balfour and the Unionist party had really believed in the Home Rule bogey, they would have eagerly seized every pretext for declaring that the Liberals had abandoned Home Rule, and that the present Election was in no sense a verdict upon Irish Self-government. But although they know, every mother's son of them, that the Liberals are coming back with a great majority, what have they done? Mr. Balfour, in his speech at the Queen's Hall, deliberately declared that the question which lay before the country was, "Which will you have—Home Rule on the one side or Fiscal Reform on the other?" Now if he had even an off-chance of securing a



[Westminster Gazette.]

**In the Unionist Property Room.
Inflating the Bogey.**

[Dec. 21.]

majority, this would have been a risky thing to say. But as he knows he will be in a minority before a ballot box is opened, what suicidal madness it was thus to stake the union on a verdict which is known in advance to be overwhelmingly adverse!

**Killing Two Birds
with
One Stone.**

Just think for a moment what this challenge means. The Unionists are declaring on every platform that every vote given for the Liberal means a vote given for Home Rule. The Liberals may repudiate this as much as they please. The more they repudiate it the more vehemently will it be asserted by the Unionists. The result will be that when the great Liberal majority comes back to Westminster—as come back it will—the Liberal Cabinet will be in a position to quote every Unionist manifesto as a proof that the necessary plebiscite has been taken, that the electorate has voted specifically Yea or Nay on the question of Home Rule, and that therefore the Liberals are in a position to insist that the House of Lords shall give way before this definite deliberate and overwhelming declaration of the national will. In other words, while the voters are in reality only definitely determined upon returning a verdict of guilty against the authors of the South African War and a hundred and fifty million Budget, they will be able to kill two other birds with one stone—Fiscal Reform and the Union. Never was there such a wanton giveaway by the leaders of a great political party. I heartily congratulate Mr. Redmond and the stalwarts of the Liberal party upon their altogether unexpected good luck. But what a flood of light it sheds upon the hypocrisy of the Unionist outcry as to the perils of Home Rule.

**The Crux
in
South Africa.**

The first serious question which confronts the Liberal Cabinet is not Ireland, but South Africa. C.-B. began well by giving orders that as far as practicable no more Chinese coolies should be brought to South Africa. But it would have averted some disappointment if he had been a little more explicit. If, for instance, he had pointed out that not even the most Radical Government can repudiate the contracts of its predecessors, and that his hands were tied by agreements entered into before his accession to office, but that he had ordered that not a single fresh agreement should be entered into for the importation of any more masculine machinery into South Africa, he would have stated the truth in a way that would have obviated a good deal of misunderstanding. After, all the Chinaman is a man and a brother, and when he has signed a contract which he is

willing and anxious to execute, we cannot break faith with him merely because we do not like the bargain. What we can do is to refuse to engage any more Chinese, and we can also offer to release those already engaged from their contracts if they should prefer to accept such release, but beyond that we cannot go. For the crux in South Africa lies just here. Is John Bull a man of his word or is he not? Hitherto it must be admitted that he has not kept faith with those who trusted him. He has promised and he has not kept his promises. He has given pledges and violated them with the utmost cynicism. And in that unreliability of John Bull, in that lack of good faith lies the taproot of all our difficulties in South Africa in the past, in the present, and in the future. It would be the worst possible beginning of a new régime to start by breaking contracts even with the Chinese.

**The Question
of
Compensation.**

The first question in South Africa which dominates all other questions is this. Are we going to keep our pledged word or are we not? And this is a very practical and an immediately pressing and most urgent question. For there are pledges which we have not fulfilled, obligations which we have not discharged. The British public is not aware of the fact, which unfortunately is a fact the reality of which is absolutely indisputable, that to this day we have not paid our debts and have shirked keeping our obligations to our South African fellow-subjects. Nothing was more clearly asserted by the Rules of War agreed to at the Hague Conference than the inviolability of private property in time of war. Our officers, acting like civilised men, when they found it necessary to commandeer the flocks and the herds of the population whose country they invaded, being unable to pay in cash down, gave the owners of the goods sold under compulsion receipts in the name of the British Government, which they declared in all good faith would be redeemed at the first opportunity. The existence of these promissory notes, or "chits" as they call them in India, was brought before Mr. Chamberlain's attention when he visited South Africa. He at once, speaking as Colonial Secretary, in the name of his Sovereign, declared that every such note was as good security as a Bank of England note. It followed as a matter of course that their owners had only to present them and they would be paid in full. But although three years have gone by these notes are not paid to this day. It is a scandalous outrage upon the good faith of the Empire. We have dishonoured the signatures of officers of the King and

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made ourselves Imperial liars before the whole of South Africa.

**The First Thing
to be Done.**

The first thing to be done, therefore, is to appoint a Commission, say, of the Chief Justices of the African Colonies, with a thoroughly competent Treasury official, charged to examine into and report upon all claims for compensation which are outstanding against us in South Africa. It is not asked that one single penny shall be paid without careful examination. But it is absolutely necessary that every *bonâ fide* claim which is declared by such a commission to be just shall be paid to the uttermost farthing. It is idle to say that we have no money. We have no more right to bilk our creditors in one colony than in another. We bought Australian mutton and South African beef. We gave bills for both. We have discharged our debts to the Australians. Why should we try to shirk payment of our just debts to the South Africans? If we had to make any difference it would be more politic to cheat any creditors rather than those whom we have just converted by force into unwilling subjects, and whose confidence in our honesty and good faith it ought to be our first object to establish. But so long as there is a single claim in South Africa which we refuse to adjudicate upon, and, if found just, to pay, we shall be branded, and justly branded, in the eyes of our bilked creditors as a set of swindlers whose word can only be said to be as good as their bond, because both are equally worthless.

**Responsible
Government.**

The second thing to be done is to establish responsible Government in both the Transvaal and the Free State, and to establish it at once. There must be no fooling with the simulacrum of a representative Government, which was set up in the Transvaal to evade the due performance of our treaty obligations. When the Boers consented to lay down their arms they were assured by Lord Kitchener, to whom they were told to apply as the exponent of the will of the Crown, that responsible Government as it is in the Cape Colony should be established within eighteen months of the peace in the Free State, and a little later in the Transvaal. Three years have passed, and not even a semblance of responsible Government has been established in the Free State, and only a shadow of a representative Government is promised, but is not yet established, in the Transvaal. If it be objected that no such precise stipulation as to eighteen months or as to the Cape Colony style of responsible government is

inserted in the Articles of the Treaty of Vereeniging, the answer is that the Boers dealt with us as if we were gentlemen, and not as if we were horse coupers. Lord Kitchener is accessible. The statements which he made to the Boers, on the strength of which they laid down their arms, have never been disputed by him; they have been constantly asserted by President Steyn and the other negotiators. Are we going to shirk the fulfilment of this obligation also? It is a test question which will put to the proof the much disputed point whether the Liberals are any more to be relied upon as honest men than the Tories. The latter no one in South Africa will ever trust. But the Liberals are now on their trial.

**The Advantage
of
the Chinese.**

Good comes out of evil, and although the importation of the Chinese has been fraught with much evil, it has at least brought with it one compensating advantage. For now that it is clearly declared that the future of Chinese labour in the Transvaal is to be left to the decision of the responsible Government of that Colony, both parties will be anxious to expedite the establishment of responsible government. The mine owners see now clearly enough that they have no chance of retaining their saffron-coloured masculine machinery if the final decision rests with the democracy at home. They think that they may possibly secure the support of a sufficient number of Boers to carry a decision in favour of Chinese labour in a responsible Colonial Government. It is true that the chance is rather a forlorn one. The Boers who spoke through General Botha declared frankly that the only safety lay in the expatriation of the Chinese. But some of the Boers—General de Wet, for instance, and others of a speculative turn of mind—would have no objection to have a few yellow boys to supplement the deficiency in the supply of native labour. There is, therefore, a chance that under a responsible Government the Chinese might be allowed to stay; therefore those who before the Liberals came in were the stoutest opponents of responsible government will now come over to the other side. And as the government at home heartily wishes to place the responsibility for the settlement of the question on some other shoulders than its own, there is a fair prospect that responsible Government will be established in the two Colonies before the end of the year.

**That
Thirty Millions.**

The thirty millions which Mr. Chamberlain promised should be paid by the Transvaal towards the cost of the war is still unpaid. What is to be done about that? The answer is easy.

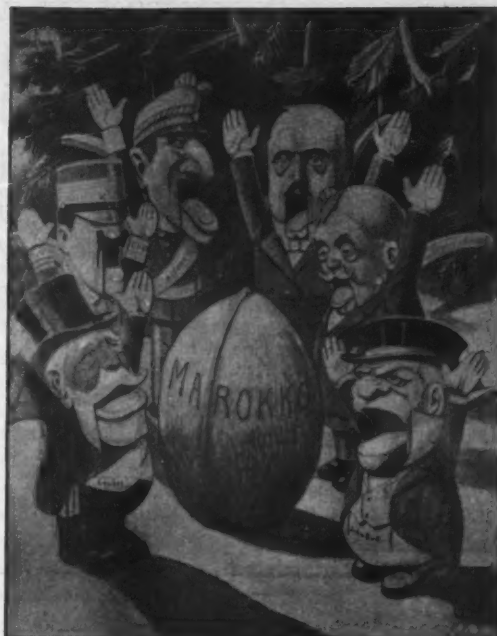
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The whole of that thirty millions must be paid, but every penny of it must be devoted to defraying the unpaid bills, the outstanding claims for compensation which await examination and settlement. The devastation wrought in the two Republics by the methods of barbarism deliberately employed in order to make a wilderness and then call it peace, entailed a destruction of private property—inviolable according to the rules of civilised warfare—estimated at anything between seventy and a hundred millions sterling. In strict justice we ought to pay every penny of this enormous sum. But in politics we must be practical, and one of the worst features of methods of barbarism is that it runs up bills which it is impossible to defray. The thirty millions levied upon the mines would, however, enable us to pay from five shillings to ten shillings in the pound, and the immediate distribution of this sum to those to whom it has long been overdue would have a most healing effect upon South Africa. At last the South Africans would begin to feel there are honest people in England after all. And that conviction will do more to knit South Africa to the Empire than all the victories of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener.

The European Outlook.

There has been of late a sensible movement both in Germany and in Britain towards a saner view of the relations of the two great nations. But there is still an unjustifiable amount of perturbation in some minds as to the possible outbreak of a foreign war. Germany, it is asserted, wishes to seize the opportunity afforded by Russia's effacement in order to attack France, and it is further alleged that the Kaiser will find in the Conference on Morocco some pretext for wounding France. It is mere moonshine. Germany has far more reason to keep her powder dry and abstain from foreign adventures than she has had since the Kaiser came to the throne. With Russia in a blaze on her Eastern frontier, with the German barons being burnt out of the Baltic provinces, with Poland straining in the leash in order to re-establish her independence, with Austria in dissolution at her doors, and with a navy which after all these sacrifices can only put four battleships in the fighting line at the range at which modern sea fights are decided, the Kaiser would be a lunatic were he to contemplate a wanton war with France—knowing as he does, from the plain-spoken reasoning of Lord Lansdowne, that in such a war France would not stand alone. The French Government is much too sane to give any reasonable pretext for a war by pressing its claims on Morocco in such a way as to



Kladderadatsch.

The Morocco Conference.

[Berlin.]

To crack such a nut large mouths and strong teeth are wanted.

justify any breach of the peace. The fact is that all these war scares are the echoes of the anti-German agitation so persistently carried on by half-a-dozen wrong-headed alarmists on the English press, all of them, be it noted, without a single exception belonging to the party which is at this election being judged and condemned by the British nation.

From the German Point of View.

That the Kaiser and his Chancellor should have done their best to exploit the indiscretion of British journalists in order to secure popular support for their new navy scheme is natural enough. Nor can anyone wonder that they are dissatisfied with their navy. To have spent so many millions and then to learn from the war in the Far East that their ships are too small and carry guns of too short range to be fit for fighting under modern conditions, is enough to dishearten any nation. Until Germany has a stronger fleet than Britain or America, her navy is virtually a hostage for her good behaviour. That Germany should want a coaling station at Madeira, and should try to bluff Portugal into ceding it, is also natural enough, and it is equally natural that she should have recoiled when she found that if she blockaded the Tagus she would have lost her fleet.



[Kladderadatsch.]

The Recognition of the Best.

The *Times* expresses its joy to its *protégé* Bebel that he has so stoutly championed the interests of Germany.

It is natural that Germany should like to have a place in the sun where the sun is not quite so hot as in Damaraland or New Guinea, but it is not reasonable to think that, in order to secure a habitable colony, she will set about plundering her neighbours, especially when those neighbours, like ourselves, allow her as much use of our colonies as they enjoy themselves without any of the responsibility and expense of defending them. So far as can be seen at present Brazil is the only place where there is a chance for the establishment of a Germany oversea. They have made a good start there, and there is no need for them to run their heads against the Monroe doctrine in order to create a greater Germany in Brazil. If the new German nation in South America were as independent as Venezuela or the Argentine, the United States would not object. Nor does the Monroe doctrine forbid a sovereign independent American State making treaties of commerce, or even of alliance, with any other sovereign independent State either in the old world or the new.

The Russian Revolution.

All European politics are overshadowed by the fact that the Russian revolutionary volcano is still in violent eruption. The Baltic provinces appear to have succeeded for the moment in severing themselves from the Empire. A Lettish Social Democratic Republic, based on systematic terrorism and enforced by murder and arson, has got itself into some kind of shape. In the Caucasus affairs are in such a pass that there is nothing impossible in the rumour that the Sultan is thinking of sending an army to restore order. In various provinces the peasants are looting and destroying the property of the nobles. Warsaw is palpitating with the revolutionary fever. Odessa

and Kharkoff throb like craters of volcanoes on the eve of eruption. But it has been reserved for Moscow, the famous mother Moscow, to afford the most appalling spectacle of revolutionary frenzy. The old Tories of the old Russian capital recently went on pilgrimage to Tsarskoe Selo to protest against the innovations in a constitutional direction made by the Manifesto of October. They were sent away with a flea in their ear, and returned home in ill-humour very much disposed to let the Tsar see what came of these Liberal reforms. The military garrison of Moscow was low, only 6,000 men. The inhabitants of Moscow number a million, who inhabit a vast area which has never been Hausmannised and which is a perfect maze of winding streets. 15,000 revolutionists of both sexes, principally students and young girls, with bombs of high explosives in their pockets and such arms as they could buy, beg, borrow or steal, decided that they would abandon passive for armed resistance.

Moscow under Fire.

The revolt began and ended in a week. If at the first outbreak the troops had shown any indisposition to fire, and if St. Petersburg had followed suit, the result might have been serious. As things turned out, the troops fired with the punctual regularity of automatons; St. Petersburg, not being a rabbit warren like Moscow, did not follow suit, and the six days' fighting in the streets was mere purposeless carnage. The revolutionists built barricades by piling tramcars and droshkies in the streets, covering them with snow and then freezing the mass into solidity by pouring water over the improvised rampart. Wire entanglements were stretched across the streets. The object of both barricade and wire entanglement was the same. The insurgents had no notion of fighting behind the barricades, they only sought to obstruct the movement of the troops upon whom they fired from the nearest convenient window. It was something like our Boer war in which lofty inhabited houses took the place of desolate kopjes. The troops, despite some reports to the contrary, are stated by the Zemstvo representatives to have behaved with exemplary discipline and forbearance. It is hardly in human nature not to lose patience when invisible hands rain bombs in the darkness upon patrols in the street. Cannon were employed to shell the houses used as insurgent strongholds, but when shelled out of one house the wily revolutionist, like the ubiquitous Boer, betook himself to another coign of vantage. This fighting between bombs and artillery, between revolvers and quick-firers, lasted six days; not more than 20,000

combatants being engaged on both sides, and the fight raged over, on and through the homes of a million men, women and children.

**The Madness
of
Jack Cade.**

How many perished in the fighting no one knows. Estimates vary from five hundred to twenty thousand. What is certain is that there was an appalling loss of human life and a still more appalling amount of suffering inflicted upon innocent non-combatants. But the City Council of Moscow seems to have sympathised with the insurgents throughout, the Conservatives held aloof, and the Liberals everywhere denounce as "reaction" the arrest and execution of redhanded revolutionists. It would be as foolish to condemn the men of the "Movement" as it would be to criticise seriously the delirious ravings of the inmates of a fever ward. What Lowell said about the French Revolution is equally applicable to the "Movement" in Russia:—

As flake by flake the beetling avalanches
Build up their imminent crags of noiseless snow,
Till some chance thrill the loosened ruin launches,
And the blind havoc leaps unwarned below,
So grew and gathered through the silent years
The madness of the people.

It is "the madness of a people" that we are witnessing in Russia. We should not forget that we have seen the same thing in England when Jack Cade came to Cannon Street in Henry the Sixth's reign. Shakespeare has immortalised his famous decrees. The Russian Revolution is Jack Cade revivus in the twentieth century. Demos Tyrannus is an apt pupil of the autocracy against which he is in revolt, and it will go hard with him but he will better the instruction of his despots.

**Glimmerings
of
Light.**

In the midst of the Cimmerian darkness there are faint glimmerings of light. To begin with, the Tsar stands firm and refuses to budge from his Liberal programme, despite all the horrors of anarchy. Count Witte is still in his seat. The elections for the Douma are to be pressed on with all speed. And, most important of all, there seems to be no hesitation on the part of the soldiers to shoot. St. Petersburg refused to rise. The organisers of armed revolt are under lock and key, and the manufacturers of bombs are blowing themselves up so often by accident that the habit of carrying high explosives in your coat-tail pocket is likely to go out of fashion. In time it is to be hoped that the saner Liberals will recover their senses sufficiently to recognise that the whole statute book cannot be

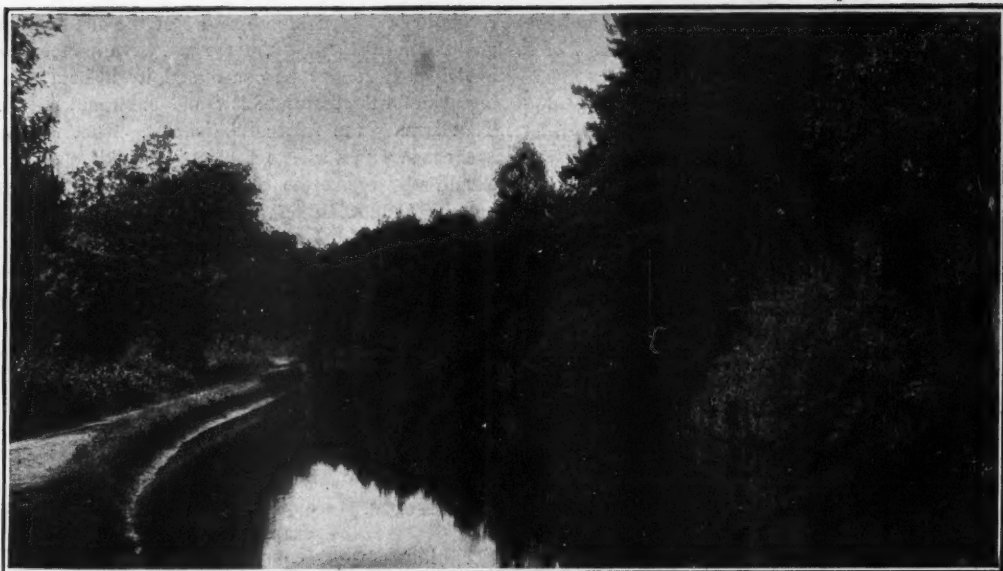
revolutionised in a month, and that the one hope of civilisation in Russia is the Douma. No matter how inadequately it may be constituted, it will be a rallying point for the forces of law and order and liberty. That is why the Anarchists hate it. That is why every man with a wife to protect and children to feed should rally round the Government in its efforts to get the Douma elected. Meantime, it would be as well if the conductors of the *Times* should ask themselves whether it is wise, prudent, or, to say the least, consistent for them to allow their representative in St. Petersburg to denounce as "reaction" every exercise of authority, even when it only takes the shape of the enforcement of the law against newspapers preaching assassination and conspirators organising armed revolt.

**The Revival
of
the Canal.**

One of the novelties of C.-B.'s programme was the promise to appoint a Royal Commission to examine into and report upon the possibility of utilising our wasted resources in the shape of internal waterways. The Canal in Britain has been practically extinguished by the Railway. The Railways have bought up the Canals for the purpose of getting rid of a dangerous competitor. Other nations are more sensible, and every year the improvements and upkeep of their canals figure among their most profitable investments. It is probable that the introduction of motor tugs for the slow-moving canal horse will enable the canals to deliver heavy goods with much greater rapidity than has hitherto been attempted. Imagine what Holland would be without its canals, and then ask whether we have been wise in practically ignoring the internal waterway as a means of economical transit for heavy goods. C.-B.'s Commission may be expected to give a pretty decisive answer to all that.

**Where is
Mr. Rider Haggard?**

The appointment of Lord Carrington as Minister of Agriculture, coupled with C.-B.'s emphatic declaration in favour of land reform and the return of the people to the country, points to immediate action. Mr. Rider Haggard ought to be despatched at once to report upon all that has been done in this direction in Denmark, Holland, Belgium, and Bavaria. The Recess Committee some years ago went over this ground, and their report was the basis of the Irish Agricultural Department, where Sir Horace Plunkett has been doing such admirable work. There is no more capable agricultural commissioner than Mr. Rider Haggard, and he has quite recently done excellent



[Photograph by]

[Frith.]

The Revival of the Canal by Private Enterprise.

A view on the Basingstoke Canal which Mr. Carter has purchased, and on which he will run motor-boat trips for the public

work in his report on Canadian Colonisation. It is to be hoped that Lord Carrington will have despatched him to the Continent before Parliament assembles.

For the World's Peace,

In the manifesto of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman he gave a conspicuous place to the promotion of peace arbitration and the

reduction of armaments. Among the means which lie ready to the hand of the new Liberal Administration is the appropriation of decimal one per cent. of the money voted every year to the Army and Navy to provide a fund for levying war against war. It is high time that the task be undertaken of promoting international good feeling (1) by the prompt

dissemination of the accurate information necessary to check the machinations of those who are working for war, and (2) by the provision of the small but necessary fund required for the purpose of showing international hospitality to the representatives of other nations. The French *entente* would have been marred at its inception had it not been for the public-spirited munificence of the then

May or of Portsmouth, who supplied from his own purse the thousands necessary to provide adequately for the reception of the French fleet. We ought, for instance, to invite the Inter-parliamentary Union to Westminster, but there is no fund to cover the expenses, and hitherto no



[Puck.]

[New York.]

Second Call for the Peace Congress.

British Government has been willing to follow the example of other Governments in placing the legislative halls at the disposal of the Interparliamentary Union. The entertaining of royal visitors has long been recognised as one of the essential means of promoting international fraternity. Royalties are not the only personalities who count in these democratic days. But King Demos has no funds at his disposal for showing hospitality to representatives of other nationalities who visit these shores. It is a very modest demand this: £999'9 for maintaining peace by powder and shot—£000'1 for maintaining peace by combating the malevolent campaign of falsehood and for promoting fraternal intercourse between the representatives of the peoples. That, surely, is not too heavy a demand upon John Bull's purse.

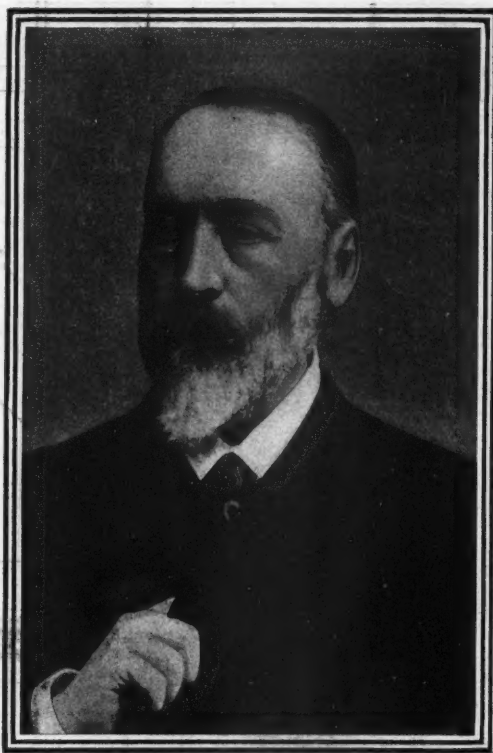
"Decimal point one" ought to be the rallying cry of all the friends of peace everywhere. President Roosevelt is said to have privately expressed himself very strongly in favour of the idea. The late Colonel Hay approved of it. M. Rouvier commended the idea when it was submitted to him, and it is evident, if once the appropriation of decimal point one per cent. of the Naval and Military Budgets was adopted by one of the great Powers, the others would perforce have to follow suit. The financial difficulty is one that constantly stands in the way of carrying out admirable ideas such as that put forward last month by Sir E. Cornwall, the Chairman of the London County Council, for the annual meeting of an International Municipal Congress. At present the hat has to be sent round every time, and it often falls very heavily upon a few generous persons. The duty of international hospitality ought to be borne by the nation, and if this policy



The Baroness von Suttner.

The Norwegian Storting conferred the Nobel Peace Prize for this year on Baroness Bertha von Suttner, whose novel, "Lay Down Your Arms," is said to have had a great influence on the Tsar. She is an Austrian and has formed many Austrian and German peace unions.

of making war against war and on the causes of war which spring largely in misunderstanding were sedulously prosecuted year after year with the resources of decimal point one per cent. at its back, we should soon discover the absurdity and uselessness of much of our excessively bloated armaments. It would be well if candidates everywhere could be induced to pledge themselves to this simple, obvious, and money-saving proposal.



[Photograph by]

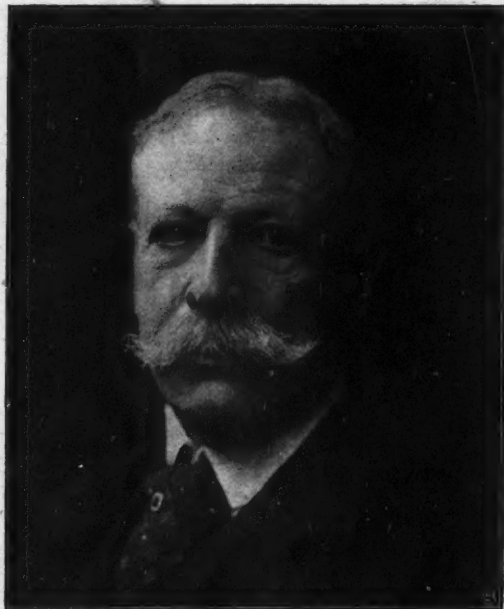
[Walery.]

The Right Hon. Henry Labouchere!

The retirement of Mr. Labouchere from the representation of Northampton deprives the new House of Commons of one of the most interesting and mildly mischievous of our political philosophers. It is difficult to conceive of the Lobby without Labby. The Christian member for Northampton, as he used to call himself in contradistinction to Mr. Bradlaugh, was one of the most amusing of story-tellers and the most genial of cynics. He never did himself justice, for, like Bernard Shaw, he refused even to masquerade without his cap and bells. If he could but now and then have taken himself seriously others would have soon taken him at his own valuation, but he had all the *Schadenfreude* of a monkey, and he preferred to remain to the end a "most amusin' little cuss," instead of posing in the robes of an austere Republican. He is now added to the Privy Council. But he will never be known as the Right Honourable Henry Labouchere. Labby he was, Labby he is, and Labby will he remain to the end of the chapter.

The Harmsworth Peerage.

One of the last acts of Mr. Balfour was to make Alfred Harmsworth of the *Daily Mail* a peer of the realm. The proprietor of the Empire Music Hall was at the same time rewarded with a baronetcy, and a rich nobody named Stern was simultaneously proclaimed as one whom the King delighteth to honour. The Baron of the *Daily Mail* is a welcome and novel accession to the ranks of our hereditary legislators. The Lord of the *Daily Telegraph* has not been much of a success as a Senator. But the young Napoleon of Journalism is a man of a very different mould. How welcome it would be to those who are bored to death with the staid decorum of the Painted Chamber if the new-made Peer would display before his fellow-legislators some of the brilliant somersaults which have enlivened the columns of his famous newspaper. The horrible possibility dawns upon us that in the atmosphere of the House of Lords the new Baron editorial will acquire so much dignity that the *Daily Mail* will no longer add to the gaiety of the nation. But we dismiss the horrid thought as a kind of nightmare too awful to be true. For a *Daily Mail* which knew its own mind from day to day might become a serious organ of public opinion.



[Photograph by]

[H. Walter Barnett.]

The late Mr. Yerkes.

The American millionaire who electrified the District Railway.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE NEW CABINET.

I.—THE MAKING OF THE CABINET.

THE ease with which the whole *personnel* of the Governing Committee of the Empire has been changed in the second week of December ought to attract the admiration of Constitution makers. Seldom has the work of Cabinet making been so easily and expeditiously accomplished. Mr. Balfour resigned on Monday, December 4, and on the following Monday he and all the other Ministers were replaced by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues. Any calculations which Mr. Balfour based upon the possibility of Liberal differences proved to be unfounded. Lord Rosebery's characteristic escapade at Bodmin removed the only serious obstacle in the way of the hearty co-operation of all sections of the Liberal party. Lord Rosebery not merely passed a self-denying ordinance for his own voluntary exclusion from the Ministry, but he did it in such a way as to make even his dearest and nearest political supporters, the four vice-presidents of the Liberal League, lift up their hearts in thankfulness that he was altogether out of it. Exit Lord Rosebery, therefore, with the benedictions of all the Liberals. He has done more for the unity of his party by deserting it than ever he did when he endeavoured to hold it together. His self-elimination being an accomplished fact, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had no difficulty in getting together a political team containing every conspicuous personality, and representing every section of the party which recognises him as leader. If the new Cabinet is not a Ministry of all the Talents, it comes as near deserving that title as any Liberal Cabinet of our time.

One momentary hitch there was in the process of Cabinet making, and only one. It was purely personal in its origin, and can be explained only by reference to the idiosyncrasy of the Greys. Sir Edward Grey is a near relative of the Northumbrian Earl of that name, whose exceptional intellectual capacity was

neutralised by as exceptional an independence of view which made him an impossible colleague. Sir Edward Grey did not differ from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman upon any question of politics. Neither was there any dispute as to place in the Cabinet. The difficulty arose not from Sir Edward Grey's dissatisfaction with the position offered to him. It was due solely to his ideas as to what was the proper place for Sir Henry. He thought the new Prime Minister,

being well on his way to three score years and ten, ought to be relegated to that Constitutional scrapheap, the House of Lords. Naturally Sir Henry objected. He did not feel he was "too old at sixty-seven" to lead the House of Commons. He had the General Election to fight and his party to keep together. He therefore refused, politely but firmly, to accept Sir Edward Grey as the disposer of his destinies. Whereupon Sir Edward Grey said as politely but not less firmly that if he could not dispose of Sir Henry's destinies he could at least dispose of his own, and nothing would induce him to take a seat in the Cabinet unless its chief departed to the House of Lords. But night brought counsel, and the next day Sir Edward Grey saw what an absurdity he had been

guilty of, and to the no small chagrin of the Tories and Protectionists he became Foreign Secretary of the new Liberal Administration.

That was the only hitch that took place in the formation of the Cabinet, and it only lasted twenty-four hours. The task of Cabinet making was facilitated by the readiness of Sir Henry's colleagues to accept whatever posts he thought best suited to their capacity or those in which they could best serve the State.

It was reported that Mr. Morley entertained serious ambitions, which, if satisfied, would have seated him in the Exchequer instead of Mr. Asquith. But even if this be so, he consented to be over-ruled and to take the India Office. Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who has



Photograph by

Sir Robert Reid, K.C.

Lord Chancellor.

[Elliott and Fry.]

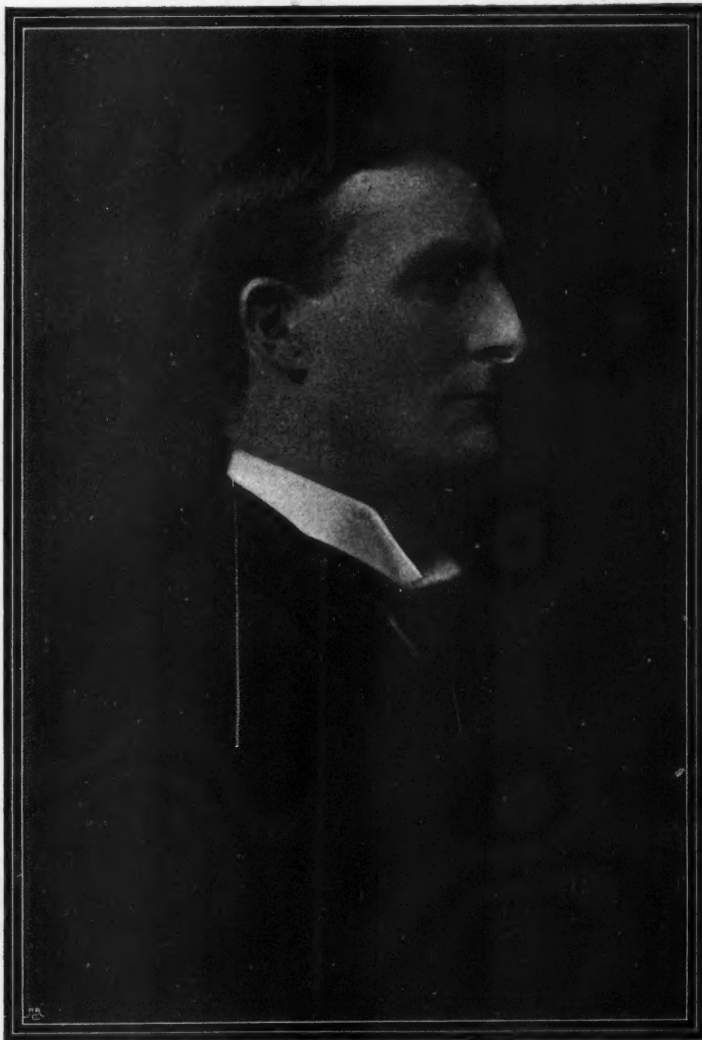
not inherited the all-devouring energy of his illustrious father, aspired after the easier post of the Admiralty. But as Lord Tweedmouth was leader of the Lords, he had a claim to select his portfolio superior even to that of the late Liberal Whip. So Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who was not a lawyer, was constrained to accept the Home Secretaryship, which needs a legal mind and indomitable industry.

Some curiosity was felt as to how Mr. Winston Churchill would take a decision which left him outside the Cabinet. The answer is that he took it admirably. It was intended at one time to admit him to the Cabinet as Postmaster-General. But Winston wisely preferred the Under-Secretaryship of the Colonies, with his chief in the Lords, to the Postmaster-Generalship with Cabinet rank. So Mr. Sydney Buxton became Postmaster and Cabinet Minister, while Mr. Winston Churchill will have to represent the Colonies in the House of Commons. It is an admirable arrangement which suits everybody except Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Lyttelton, who would have preferred any other antagonist to the redoubtable Winston.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has not allowed his strong sympathies with the cause of Liberty and Righteousness to deny a place of repentance to the recreant Liberals who apostatised from the true faith during the war in South Africa. In this he acted

wisely. Of course, no one can ever really place absolute confidence in any of those Liberals who supported the war. They were tried and found wanting on a crucial occasion, and there is therefore too much reason to fear that if any similar crisis arises they will again be found lacking in the fundamental qualities of statesmanship. No Liberal could have supported the Boer War who was not ignorant of the elementary facts of the situation, or who did not allow his judgment to be overpowered by the passion and prejudice and the delirium of the moment. Everyone now sees that the war was a ghastly blunder, and an altogether wanton crime. It might have been averted

by accepting the repeatedly offered proposal to refer it to arbitration. But Sir Henry was warranted in assuming that the men who fell under the stress of temptation have now seen the error of their ways, and with penitent hearts seek office in order



Photograph by

Sir Edward Grey.
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[H. Walter Barnett.]

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The Cabinet as formed is put together with a view to an inevitable reconstruction at no distant date. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will probably go to the Upper House when he reaches his seventieth year. If Mrs. Asquith can be prevailed upon to release her husband from the treadmill of Society, Mr. Asquith may have enough energy left in two years' time to lead the House of Commons. If not, the leadership will pass to Sir Edward Grey, or—no improbable solution—to Mr. Winston Churchill, who will then enter the Cabinet. The Marquis of Ripon, Sir Henry H. Fowler and Mr. John Morley—unless

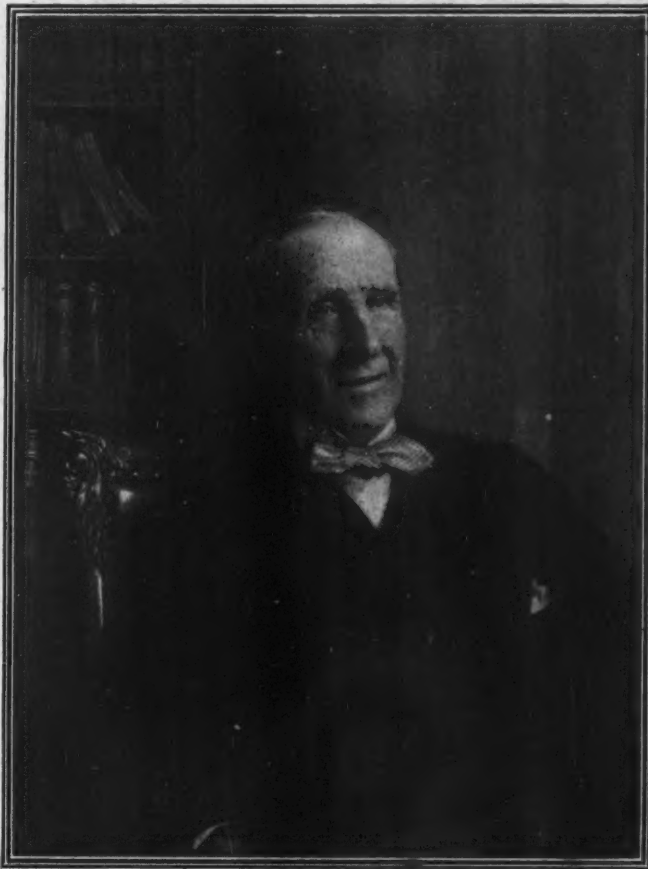
the atmosphere of the India Office proves unexpectedly exhilarating—will probably hand over their portfolios to younger and more energetic successors. Mr. Bryce, who at seventy may shrink from the perpetual crossing of the Irish Channel, will find some easier post than the Irish Secretaryship. The vacancies thus created offer tempting prizes for the younger men, who are now on their promotion in subordinate offices. This

will make for efficiency, and render it more easy to maintain discipline.

II.—THE CONSTITUTION OF THE CABINET.

The Cabinet consists of nineteen members, from whom the inner Cabinet is chosen by a process of natural selection. The inner Cabinet of Lord Salisbury in 1895 consisted of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain. The inner Cabinet of the late Ministry consisted of Mr. Balfour, who occasionally consulted Lord Lansdowne. It is difficult to say off-hand who will form the inner Cabinet of 1906. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is of course its central core. If the inner Cabinet was selected according to the offices

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From the engraved portrait by

Mr. John Morley.

Secretary for India.

[F Percy H. Martindale.]

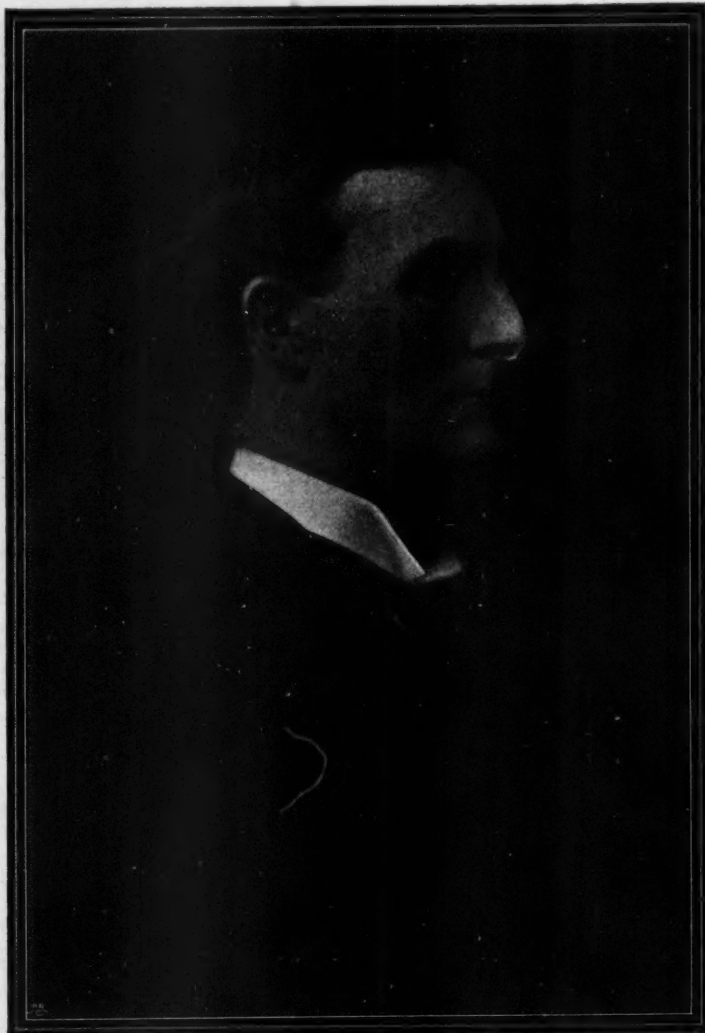
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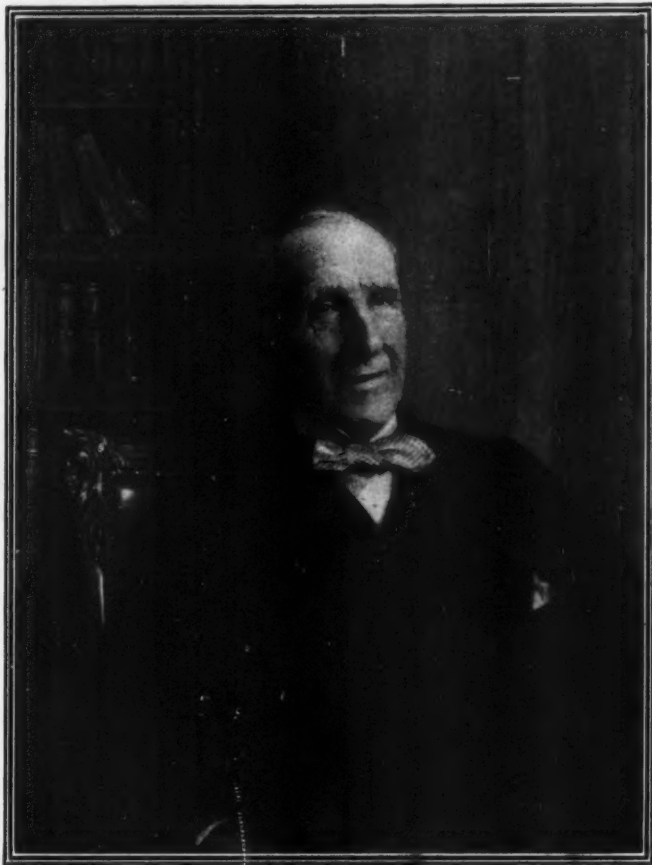
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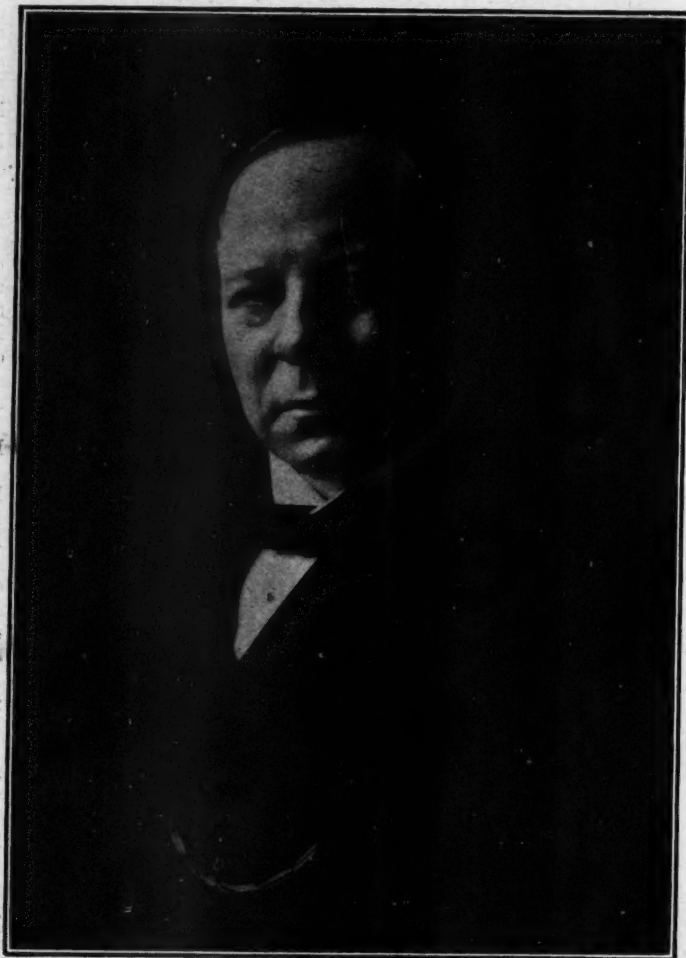
[F Percy H. Martindale.]

ment of affairs from day to day, it would not do at all. Probably there will be more than one inner Cabinet. The Imperial Defence Council as constituted above would be the first, but there would be others created *ad hoc* for dealing with Irish, educational and social reforms. The political and personal sympathies of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would probably lead him to regard as his most trustworthy intimates in party management Mr. Herbert Gladstone and Captain Sinclair; in Irish questions Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce; on Social questions Mr. Asquith, Mr. John Burns and Lord Carrington; on matters of education Mr. Birrell and Mr. Lloyd-George; on Colonial and Indian questions Lord Elgin, Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce, with assistance from Sir Robert Reid. All these are, however, but vain speculations and all such forecasts may be falsified by the result. But so far as can be seen the practical work of governing the Empire from day to day will fall chiefly upon half a dozen men. It is easier to say who will be outside this group than to name those who will be within.

The general impression produced by the Cabinet as a whole is distinctly good. There are a sufficient number of old stagers to give it continuity, but they are too few to make the Cabinet a mere revival of an old company. Even his opponents admit that Sir Henry has done his work very well. The Cabinet is a trifle large mayhap. But Sir H. Fowler and Lord

Ripon are sturdy veterans, and although there was no obvious necessity for including Captain Sinclair and Mr. Sydney Buxton in the Cabinet, that is immaterial. The important thing is that many capable men who have never had their innings have now a chance to show what they can do at the wickets. Mr. Haldane, for instance, will be

afforded an opportunity of proving his quality in other than the subterranean fashion he has hitherto affected. Mr. Herbert Gladstone may display some of the eloquence and debating ability of his father, and Mr. John Burns, Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Winston Churchill, the famous free-lances of the Opposition, will show how they can run in harness. On the whole, the country regards the new Administration in an attitude of curious expectancy. It was so thoroughly bored by the old troupe that it was prepared to welcome almost any change in the cast. Now that there is an actual tangible Liberal Administration in being, its curiosity is mingled with pleasant surprise. If Mr.

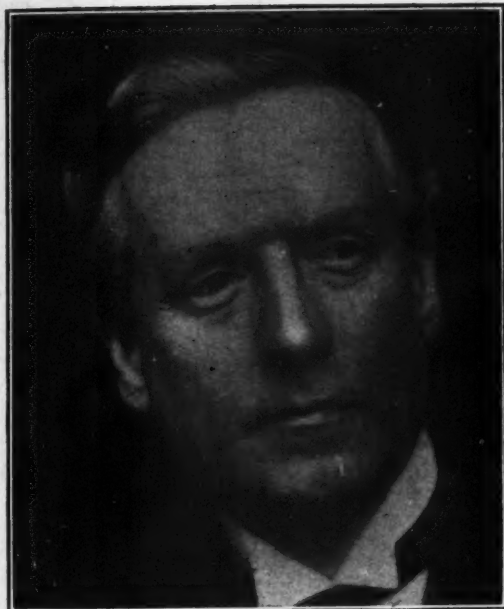


Photograph by

Mr. R. B. Haldane.
Secretary for War.

[E. H. Mills.]

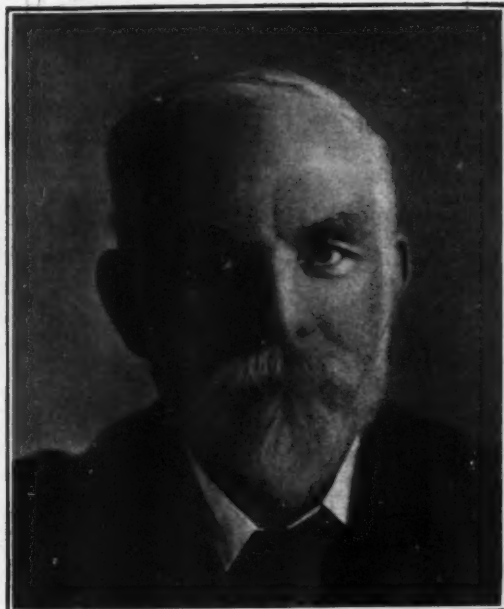
Balfour imagined that by his precipitate Ministerial suicide he would embarrass the Liberals; he must be already convinced of his mistake. If he had dissolved instead of resigning, he and his followers would have gone to the country declaring that the Liberals were so split up by personal and political differences they never could form an alter-



Photograph by

Mr. H. H. Asquith.
Chancellor of the Exchequer.

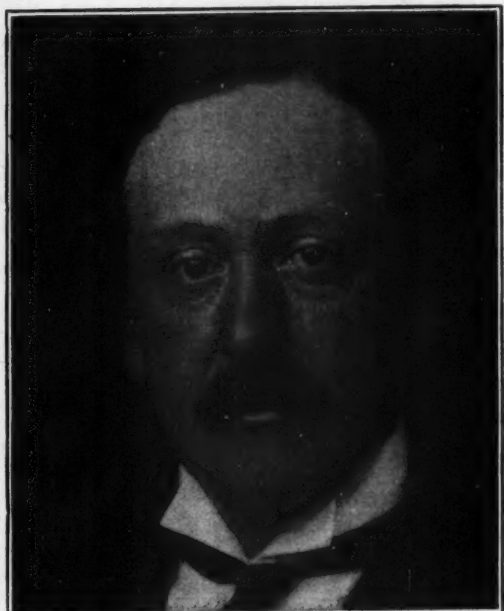
[Beresford.]



Photograph by

Mr. John Burns, L.C.C.
President of the Local Government Board.

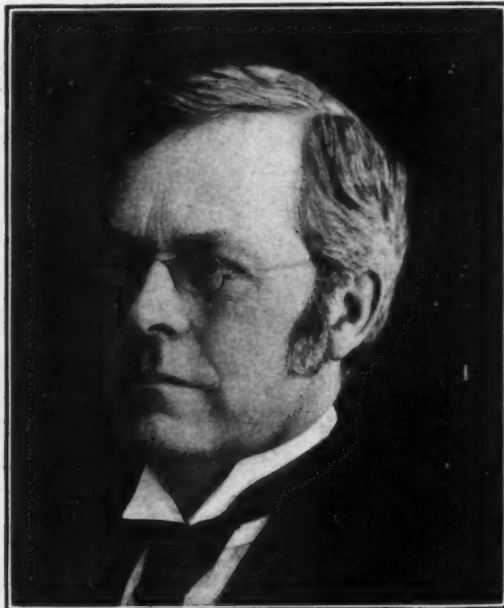
[E. H. Mills.]



Photograph by

Mr. Herbert Gladstone.
Home Secretary.

[Beresford.]



Photograph by

Mr. Augustine Birrell, K.C.
President of the Board of Education.

[Thomson.]

native Government. By resigning instead of dissolving he has spiked that gun. Even if other things had been equal the constituencies would prefer the new team.

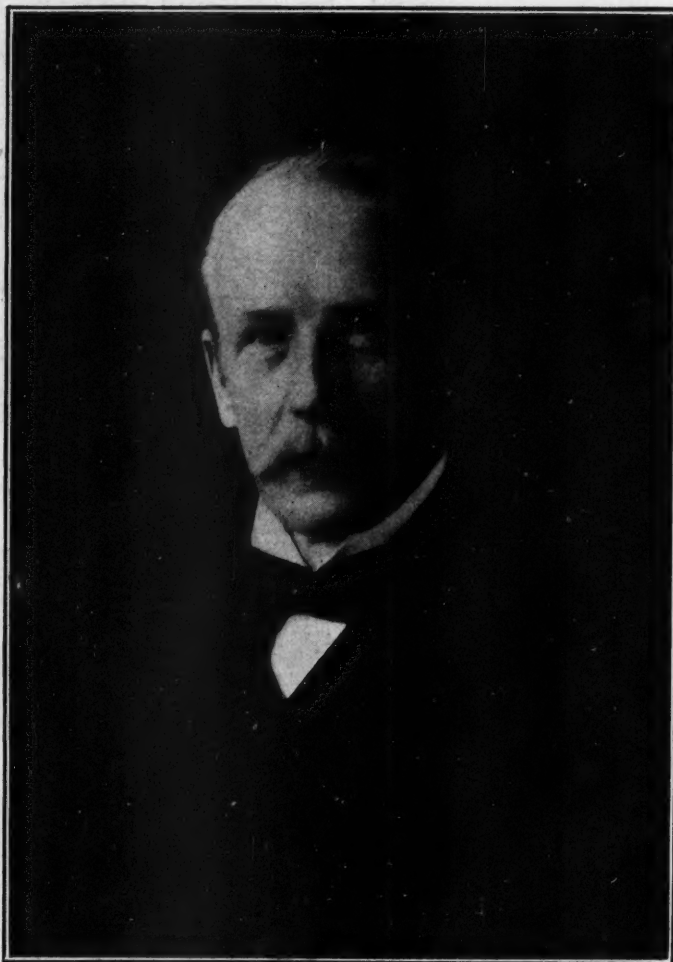
The chief place in the Cabinet belongs incontestably to its titular chief. The honours of the new Administration are his to a degree which must seem almost inconceivable to the Jingoës who for years past have been declaring that the country would never stand a C.-B. Administration. It is now seen that Sir Henry is the chief element of strength in the new Government. It is emphatically a C.-B. Government—not a C.-B. Government as the 1880 Cabinet was a Gladstone Government, for in that Cabinet Mr. Gladstone was first and the rest were nowhere. C.-B. has no claim to the immense intellectual and moral ascendancy of Mr. Gladstone. Nevertheless, he has created a Cabinet in which he is easily supreme. He is the hub of the Cabinet. All the spokes centre in him. And he is the hub because he is the solidest, most seasoned, best balanced of all the Liberals. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is not a flighty rhetorician, neither is he an artful dodger. Still less is he a haughty patrician. He is a plain, honest, respectable, good-humoured Scot, wary and canny beyond most of his countrymen. A man standing firm upon his feet, with a cool head and a warm heart, who, for the last thirty years and more, has lived

in the heart of the Empire. He is a man of reasoned beliefs, of steady enthusiasm, and with a very wide experience of men and of affairs. Above all he has always played the game. He has never deserted his party when it got into a difficulty or thrown over a colleague to save his own skin. Two tributes paid to him by his chief

opponents may well be recalled at this moment. I had remarked many years ago to Mr. Balfour that C.-B. was our W. H. Smith—the sturdy, practical news-vendor, who for many years was Leader of the Conservative party in the House. "I quite agree," said Mr. Balfour, "but he is much cleverer than W. H. Smith." The other tribute was paid him by Mr. Chamberlain a couple of years ago. "What nonsense," said Mr. Chamberlain, "some people are talking about the next Prime Minister. There is only one possible Liberal Premier. I detest C.-B.'s principles, but he is the only one of the lot who always knows his own mind, who has the courage of his convictions, who is always ready to face

the music, and never fails to play the game."

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has gone through life without making a personal enemy. He is a cheery, simple, unaffected, genial man, who has a way with him of disarming hostility and of winning the devotion of those who work with him. He makes no great professions of any sort. His sober but effective



Photograph by

Mr. Sydney Buxton.

Postmaster-General.

(E. H. Mills.)

oratory never rises to the prophetic strain. He is neither a platform moralist like Mr. Morley, nor a skilful oratorical purveyor of pyrotechnics like others who need not be named. He does not wield a rapier, nor does he delight in the use of the bludgeon. His weapon is the plain, old-fashioned, two-handed sword with which, like Hal o' the Wynd, he has often done good execution upon his foes. He is not a wit like Mr. Lloyd-George, nor does he spend his strength in the fashioning of epigrams. He is a clear-thinking, plain-speaking, straightforward man, who never leaves you in doubt as to where he stands, or what he means, or whither he is going. But he is of canny Scotch caution, all compact. In my "Album of Notables of Britain" you will find his autograph. I had asked him what passage, quotation, text, or dictum had been most helpful to him in his political career. His answer was, "All things are lawful unto me, but all things are not expedient." But he is no more a time server than was the original author of that saying. The quality which more than any other has endeared him to the majority of the electorate is his resolute courage. He has never truckled to the howling mob or paltered with the truth to gain the cheers of the gallery or to catch votes at an election. During the bloody and disgraceful orgy of Jingoism through which we passed a few years since, it was Sir Henry

Campbell-Bannerman, and Sir Henry alone among all the front benchmen in the House, who contributed to the current controversy one true pregnant and lasting phrase. When he branded the policy of devastation deliberately adopted in South Africa as the employment of "methods of barbarism," he uttered the one true word of the situation.

It brought down upon him the execration of the barbarians who exulted at a safe distance in the horrors of the concentration camps and the burning of homesteads, but it won for him the respect of all sane men, and has secured his reputation with posterity. In the midst of the denunciation of his opponents and the repudiation of men who are now only too keen to accept place and salary from his hands, the sturdy Scot stood to his guns. He refused to withdraw the phrase. He amplified, justified, and repeated it. And as the result Sir Henry is where he is to-day, Prime Minister of the King and ruler of the Empire.

Sir Henry has not constructed a pro-Boer Cabinet. But Sir Henry's victory is as much a pro-

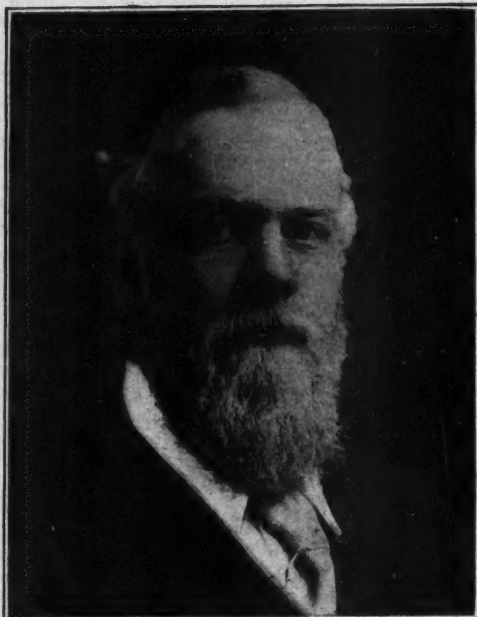
Boer triumph as Mr. Gladstone's triumph in Midlothian in 1880 was the victory of the Bulgarian Atrocity agitation. The pro-Boer cause has triumphed so completely that even the stoutest pro-Boers feel themselves strong enough to welcome the assistance of the men who in the hour of stress and trial went over to the enemy. We are warranted in assuming that the Liberals who



Photograph by

Mr. Lloyd-George.
President of the Board of Trade.

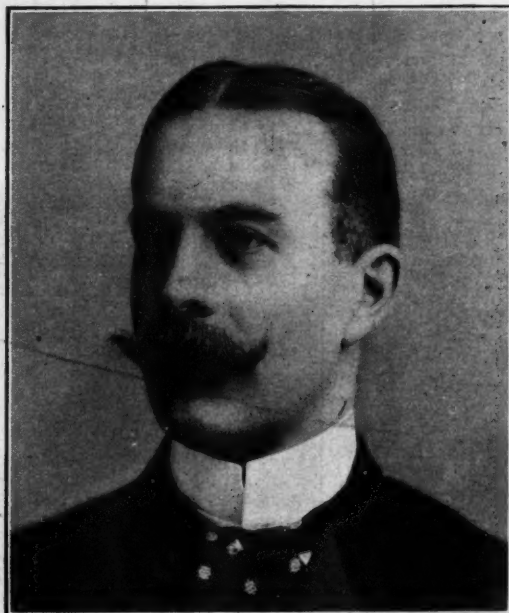
[E. H. Mills.]



Photograph by

The Earl of Elgin.
Colonial Secretary.

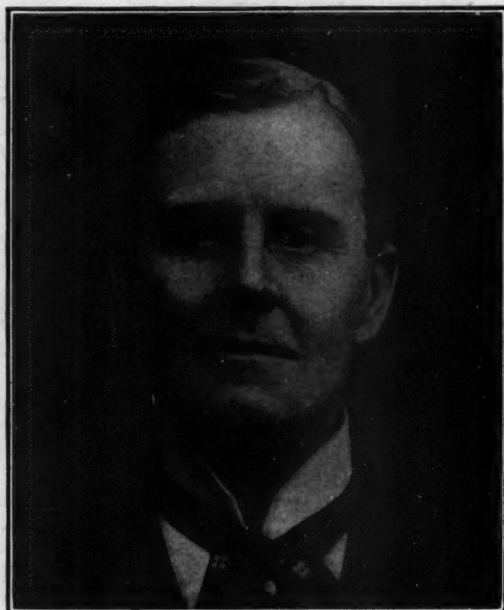
[Elliott and Fry.]



Photograph by

The Earl of Crewe.
Lord President of the Council.

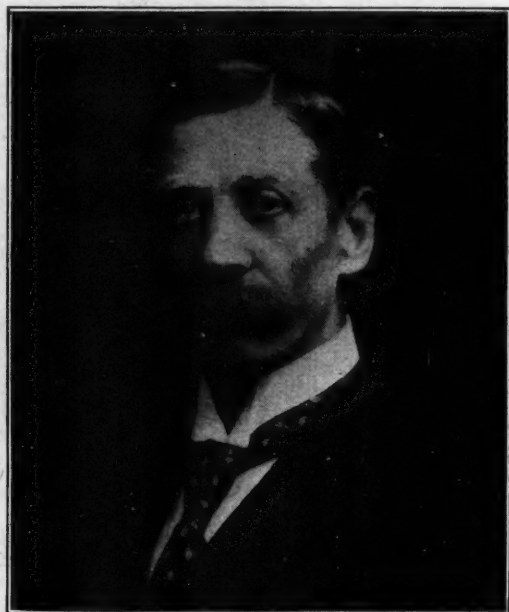
[Lafayette.]



Photograph by

Sir J. Lawson Walton, K.C.
Attorney-General.

[Thomson.]



Photograph by

The Right Hon. John Sinclair, M.P.
Secretary for Scotland.

[Elliott and Fry.]

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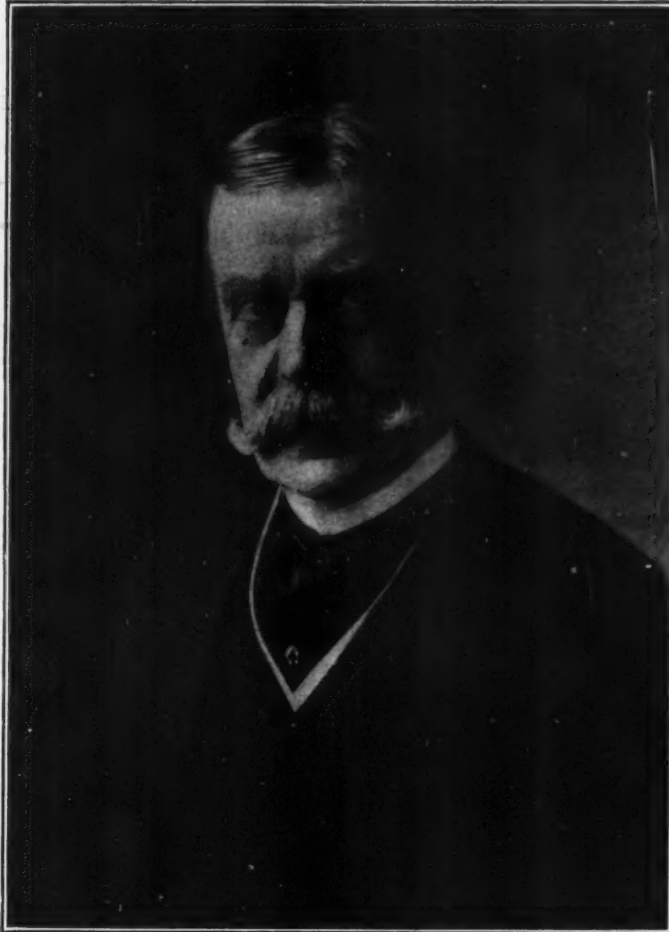
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approved the war are now so heartily ashamed of themselves that we do not even need to ask them to wear sackcloth and ashes. That they have accepted office under C.-B. is sufficient. They are all standing on cutty stools, awaiting the condemnation which the country is about to pronounce upon the supreme Imperial crime of our generation. The only condition that we insist upon is that they shall never, at their peril, venture to say a word in vindication of or even in excuse for their lamentable aberration, and that they shall, to the uttermost of their ability, do what they can to restore the liberty and self-government which they assisted to destroy in the two Republics.

After Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the most outstanding member of the Cabinet is Mr. John Burns. It seems but the other day that I was in the witness-box at the Old Bailey giving evidence in favour of John Burns and his mates, who were standing in the dock threatened with incarceration as criminal convicts for their share in the Trafalgar Square riot. John Burns got off that time, but a year or two later he was more fortunate, and he shared with Mr. Cunningham-Graham the honour of serving a term in gaol for his devotion to the right of public meeting in the historic Square. John Burns is the only gaol-bird in the Ministry. His progress from Pentonville prison to the Presidency of the Local Government Board has been no primrose path. The story of John Burns's

life is one of the prose epics of our time. He is not yet fifty—forty-seven by the almanac, but only twenty-five in the fervour of his enthusiasm and the energy of his vitality—but he has done more for his class than any other workman of our time, and more for London than the whole bench of Bishops and all the ground landlords put together. He has been ever a

fighter, never afraid of responsibility, ever to the front when the blows were hardest, and not less diligent and industrious in those humbler ministries of service which make no figure in the newspapers, but without which efficient local administration would be impossible. He has lived the strenuous life under circumstances of stress and strain of which the world knows little. He has lived the simple life of an anchorite, while mingling freely in the joys and recreations of his fellows. John Burns has become a national asset of the first value. He is one of the few men who are conspicuous to all mankind. There is no civilised land where John Burns of Battersea is not known and respected.



Photograph by

Earl Carrington.

President of the Board of Agriculture.

[E. H. Mills.

He has never truckled to men of his own class nor toadied to the wealthy. He has lived his own true life with his wife by his side in the heart of Battersea, a worker among the workers, but in intellect and insight a statesman.

The day that he became the Right Hon. John Burns his appointment was hailed with more enthusiasm than that evoked by the appointment of all the

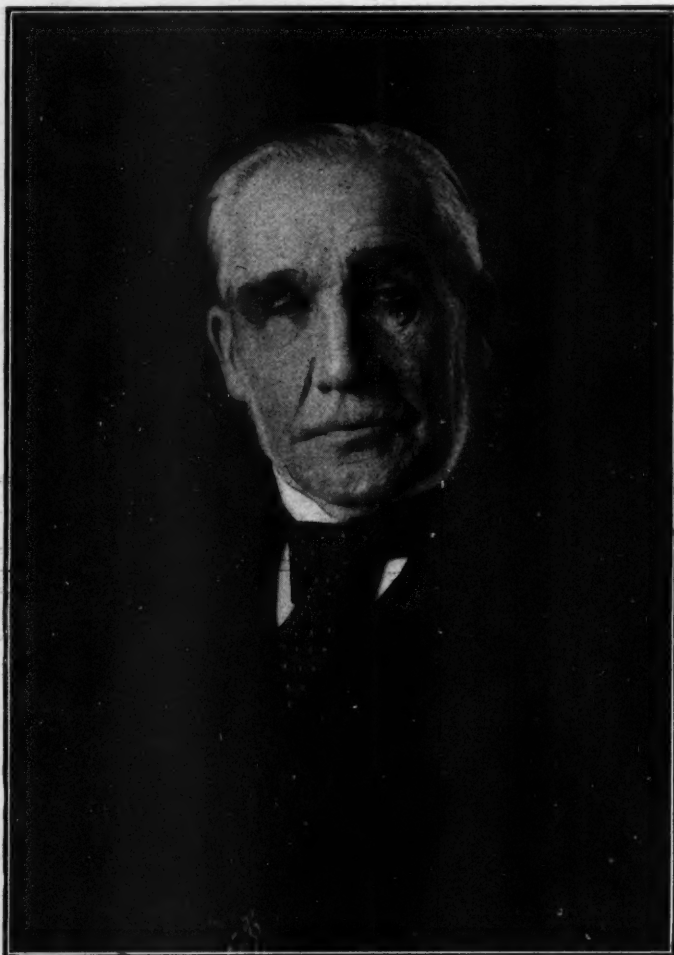
rest of his colleagues. No fewer than four thousand telegrams rained in upon him from all parts of the world, and never an uncivil word in any of them. From high and low, from peers and paupers, from men and women of all classes, even from the children in the schools, and from men like Ibsen and Björnson abroad, they came, one unending stream of congratulation, of gratitude and of encouragement. We are all proud of him. He is the first working man who has won his way to Cabinet rank. And there is not a man of the whole nineteen Cabinet Ministers who does not feel that the Ministry is stronger, more popular, and more efficient because the Battersea engineer is sitting cheek by jowl with marquises and belted knights in the inner councils of the King. What strange revenges the whirligig of time brings round! It is not five years since John Burns, cricket-bat in hand, stood guard from ten o'clock at night till two in the morning at the door of his own house ready to defend his wife and child against the howling mob of infuriated

Jingoes who had smashed his windows and were threatening to loot his house, in the good patriotic fashion so much admired in those days. And now this abominable pro-Boer, whom the Jingo mob, night after night, serenaded with hideous howlings as of wild beasts broken loose, is President of the Local Government Board, the friend and trusted colleague of the

Prime Minister, and one of the conspicuous personal forces in the new Cabinet.

His appointment does honour to John Burns, to the working classes, and to Battersea. If there were any sense of the fitness of things, John Burns ought to be returned unopposed. Of that, unfortunately, there appears little prospect. The Conservatives,

incapable of chivalry, will persist in exposing themselves to another drubbing. That is their nature to. But for the credit of our common human nature it is to be hoped that there is no truth in the story that the Independent Labour Party intend to oppose the return of John Burns. However reluctant they may be to admit it, John Burns has done more to make the existence of an Independent Labour Party thinkable than any other man. It would be the basest ingratitude, the most short-sighted of all policies, for the Independent Labour Party to assail the man who first blazed the way through the wood. He has laboured; they are entering into his labours. Thomas Burt was the first pioneer, but it was



Photograph by

Sir Henry Fowler.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

[E. H. Mills.]

John Burns who first convinced the nation that simple working men may have in them capacities of administration and the instinct of statesmanship, equal if not superior to those of any member of the cultured and leisured class which has hitherto monopolised office. Not only did he convince the nation, but his career has been a great object lesson, teaching hope and

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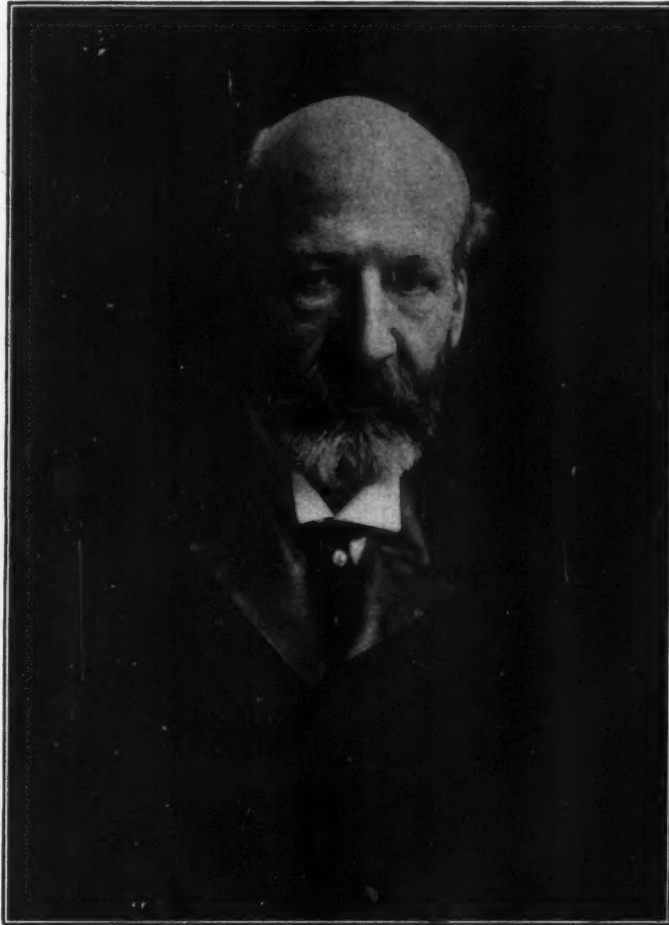
confidence and courage to the working classes themselves. For any labour organisation, let it call itself what name it please, to attempt to keep John Burns out of Parliament is to brand that organisation with a stigma of ineffable ingratitude and almost inconceivable foolishness.

After C.-B. and J. B. the most conspicuous figure in the new Cabinet is Mr. Asquith, who, it is understood, will act as deputy leader in the House of Commons to the Prime Minister. Mr. Asquith is an able debater who sadly lacks unction. He is a forensic gladiator who never made a heart beat quicker by his words, and who never by any possibility brought a lump into his hearers' throats. He is a handy fighting man in the *mêlée* of parliamentary debate, and at the Home Office he was a painstaking and successful administrator. But passion is not in him, nor enthusiasm, nor does he possess the stuff of which martyrs are made. No one could imagine Mr. Asquith standing like C.-B. four-square to all the winds that blow in defence of an unpopular cause. It would be grossly unjust to say that Mr. Asquith always shouts with the biggest crowd, but it is not his instinct to advertise his agreement with an unpopular minority. In the Free Trade controversy he acquitted himself creditably; the subject suited his lucid, passionless intellect. He is as much older than his years as John Burns is younger. What he will do

at the Exchequer no one knows, but he is ambitious of great things. He will have no sinecure. The whole question of the incidence of rating will come up when the doles have to be dealt with. Nor is that by any means the only thorny topic which will test his capacity for solving questions of high finance.

Sir Edward Grey, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs,

is a much better Liberal than might be inferred from the company he keeps. He is a good Home Ruler, although not particularly enamoured of the last Home Rule Bill, and quite convinced that it is no use trying to carry Home Rule through the Lords until the constituencies have been appealed to on that specific issue. What the Unionists do not at present perceive is that if they should have any success in their effort to force Home Rule to the front as the issue at the present election, they will entitle the majority to consider that it has a mandate to deal with Home Rule. Sir Edward Grey, like all Northumbrians, is capable of putting his back into a fight with the best,



Photograph by]

Lord Tweedmouth.

First Lord of the Admiralty.

[E. H. Mills.

but he is not primarily a combatant. He is regarded as a safe man, with a "judgmatical" head on him. He has plenty of cool nerve, and it will not be easy to bluff him at the Foreign Office. He is incapable of bluster. There is a Jingo strain in him, but his Imperialism as a rule—the Boer war was a lamentable exception—is well tempered by common sense and the Ten Commandments. In foreign politics he will

say ditto to Lord Lansdowne. Alike in coercing the Turk, in sweethearting France, and in keeping step with Japan, his policy will be as like that of his predecessor as two peas. But the revolution in Russia may precipitate many problems which at present slumber below the horizon. With Austria-Hungary in dissolution, with Russia in revolution, and with a Japanesed China beginning to bestir itself to the tune of Asia for the Asiatics, Sir Edward Grey will have small leisure to attend to any other affairs than those of his own office. We may take it for granted that he will do nothing to pander to the Germanophobes, and we trust that when the second Hague Conference meets he may not be less zealous than was Lord Salisbury to use that international parliament for the purpose of securing and consolidating international peace.

The rest of the Cabinet must be dealt with in groups. First comes the Irish group. For Ireland is always with us, and it is in vain to hope that the Irish question will not make itself felt every

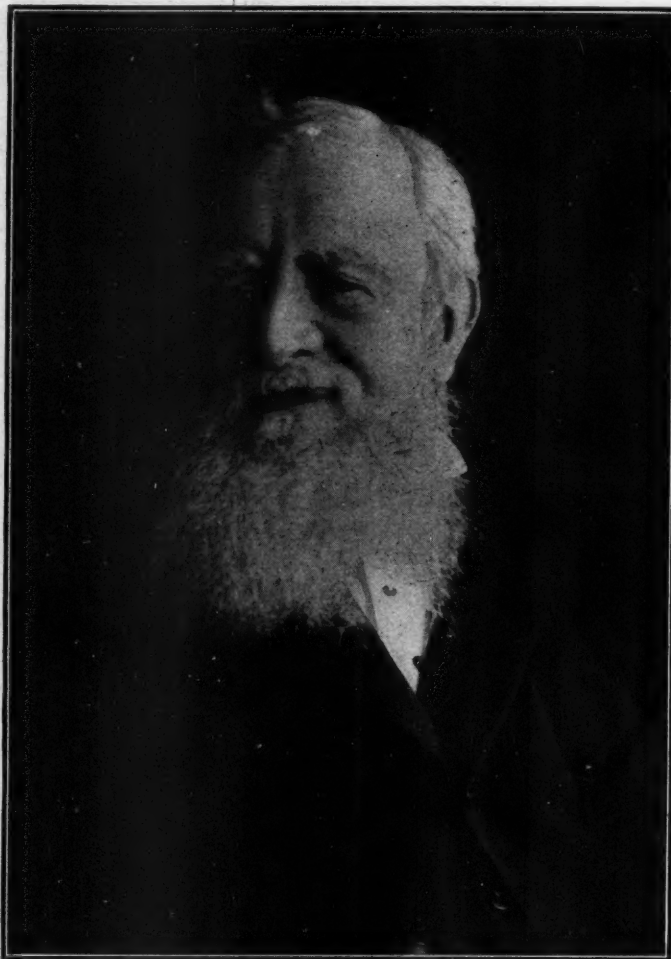
session of the new Parliament. It is probable that for the first time since the Irish national party came into existence the Liberals will be independent of the Irish vote. But that only increases the responsibility of the predominant partner to handle the Irish question with firm and sympathetic grasp. The Irish group in the Cabinet consists of the following men : C.-B., Sir R.

Reed, Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Burns, Lord Ripon and Captain Sinclair. The lukewarm Irish group consists of Sir Henry Fowler, Mr. Haldane and Mr. Asquith. It would be unfair to call them anti-Irish. It would be more just to describe them as the party of the Right, as distinguished from the party of the Left. All the members of the Cabinet were Home

Rulers once upon a time. But Sir Henry Fowler has lost his first love, and the vice-presidents of the Liberal League are—to put it mildly—not very passionate in their devotion to the Irish cause.

It is probable that the most important members of the Administration, so far as Ireland is concerned, are not in the Cabinet. Lord and Lady Aberdeen, at Dublin Castle, and Sir Antony McDonnell, the permanent Under-Secretary, will probably have as much to do in shaping the policy of the Administration as Mr. Bryce. It is doubtful whether Mr. Bryce would have accepted the Chief Secretaryship if it had not been made quite clear that Irish policy is to be directed from Dublin rather

than from Westminster. Mr. Bryce is getting on in years, and although he is vigorous enough to spend the recess in foreign travel, he naturally shrank from having to live a kind of shuttlecock existence between Dublin Castle and the Irish Office in London. It is expected that Lord and Lady Aberdeen will carry on Lord Dudley's policy



Photograph by]

The Marquis of Ripon.

Lord Privy Seal.

[E. H. Mills.

of administering Irish affairs in accordance with Irish ideas without the brake constantly applied to the late Viceroy's sympathetic heart by the Orange brigade. Sir Antony McDonnell was sent to Ireland by the King to settle the Irish question on the lines laid down by Mr. Wyndham. The moment he attempted to grapple with the problem of retrench-

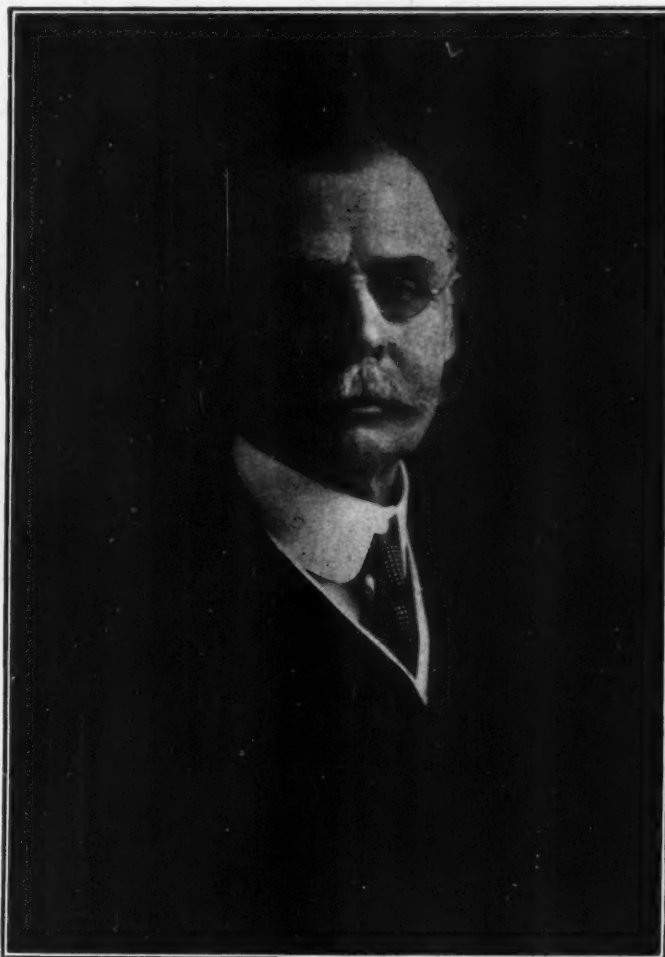
ment, the threatened interests evoked the bogey of religious bigotry, and for the last two years Sir Antony's administrative genius has had no scope for exercise. When Mr. Long left Dublin Sir Antony was unmuzzled, and he will be given a free hand to prepare the way for the transfer of the whole control of local Irish affairs to the Irish people. Mr. Chamberlain calls this Home Rule on the hire system. But on the hire system or the instalment plan the purchaser obtains his goods down at once and pays for them in instalments. The Irish are not to have Home Rule at once. Quite the contrary. But every measure of the Administration will have the ultimate establishment of

Home Rule as its avowed aim. The first question to come up will not be Home Rule, but the problem of the evicted tenants. Five thousand of them are still without holdings. Mr. Redmond and his party will probably regard this as a touchstone of the courage and capacity of the New Cabinet. Nothing is more obvious than that some-

thing must be done. The Irish are fading away before our eyes. Twenty years of resolute government, Lord Salisbury's panacea, has been tried. The result is that the population of Ireland has diminished five hundred thousand in ten years, and there is a slump in the value of all Irish stocks and shares which might alarm even the most indifferent. It is a good thing

that the Cabinet is strong and young. It is to be regretted that Mr. T.W. Russell has no place in the Administration. But there will be no lack of pressure from below to keep the Government up to the mark.

After Ireland comes the Colonial group. Here again the most important member of the Government is not in the Cabinet. Mr. Winston Churchill, who represents the Colonial Office in the House of Commons, is regarded by the public as likely to be much more influential in the decision of Colonial questions than his chief in the Lords. Lord Elgin is a most respectable man. He left India after being Viceroy without a stain upon his reputation for good sense, cool judgment, and an entire absence of



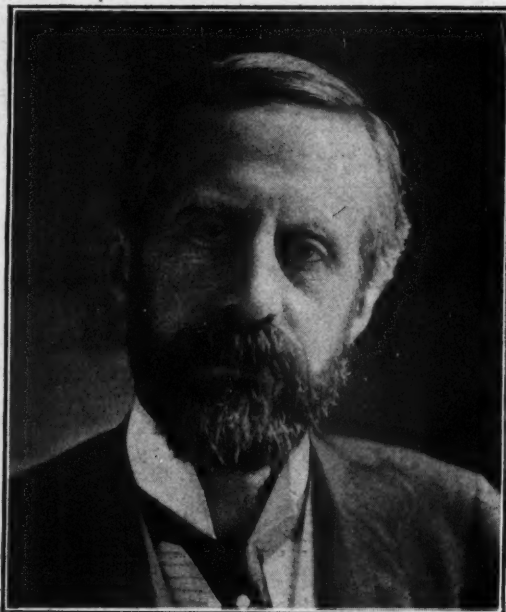
Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Mr. Thomas Shaw, K.C.

Lord Advocate for Scotland.

self-assertion. He presided over the Commission on the South African war with punctuality and civility. But if it had not been for Lord Esher and Sir G. Taubman Goldie, that Commission would have had a most lame and impotent conclusion. He was president of the Commission on the Scottish Church difficulty, and his recommendations were unimpeachable. But



Photograph by]

The Earl of Aberdeen.

Viceroy of Ireland.

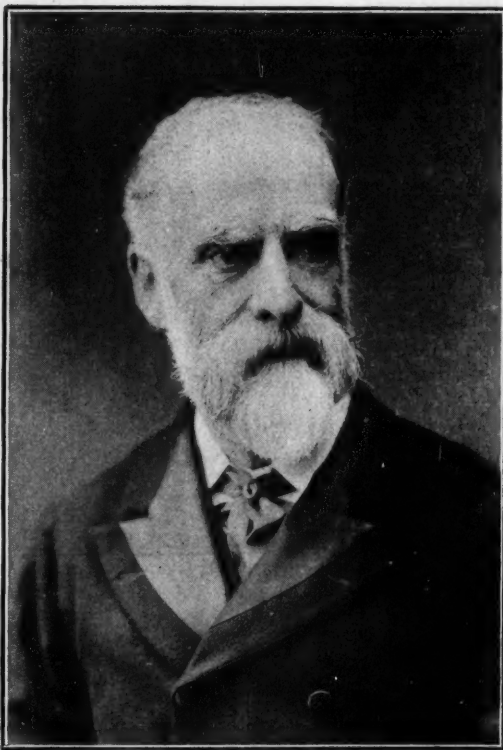
[E. H. Mills.

if Mr. Thomas Shaw had not formulated these recommendations before the Commission sat, it is doubtful whether Lord Elgin would have seen his way quite so clearly. What Thomas Shaw was to Lord Elgin of the Scottish Church controversy, and what Lord Esher was to Lord Elgin of the War Commission, so it is generally expected Mr. Winston Churchill will be to the new Colonial Secretary. The Colonial group consists of Lord Elgin, Lord Carrington and Mr. Sydney Buxton in the Cabinet, and Mr. Winston Churchill outside it. Lord Carrington has had experience of the Colonies during his governorship in Australia. Mr. Sydney Buxton was Under-Secretary for the Colonies in the last Liberal Administration. The new Government will be sympathetic, almost deferential to the Colonies. In the matter of the Colonial Conference they will disclaim any right to make proposals. The right of initiative belongs to the Colonies. Whatever they propose will be respectfully considered, and if possible their proposals will be acted upon, provided they do not involve either a foreign war or a revolutionary overturn of the established principles of our fiscal system.

South Africa is the crux which will have to be faced, and faced at once. The defeated and dismayed Jingo, at whose behest John Bull spent £250,000,000 in order to secure his hold in South Africa, are already threatening us with the loss of South Africa if the new Cabinet does not persist in the policy of its predecessor in importing continual

reinforcements of the Chinese at the mines. This is a question which will be dealt with by the Cabinet as a whole. The Chinese question is intimately bound up with the concession of responsible government to the conquered Republics, and that again is not less intimately bound up with the question of the payment of our just debts to the Boers and the payment of compensation. Probably the simplest way would be for the new Government to suspend at once, pending inquiry, any further importation of Chinese to South Africa, and to despatch a small but strong commission of inquiry to report upon the three questions: (1) What is the exact position of the Chinese labourers (a) from their own point of view, and (b) from the point of view of the population of the Transvaal? (2) What amount of money is really due to the Boers? and (3) What is the best, safest and quickest way of establishing responsible government in the Orange Free State and the Transvaal?

Such a Commission, if sent out in February, could report before midsummer. Until then nothing would need to be done. But before the Session closed it might be possible to act upon the recommendations of the Commission. Without venturing to anticipate



Photograph by]

Mr. James Bryce.

Chief Secretary for Ireland.

[Stereoscopic Co.

what they would recommend, it seems to me that Liberals will fail in their duty if they do not (1) devote the promised contribution from the Transvaal to the cost of the war to the discharge of all our financial obligations to the victims of the war; (2) provide for the establishment of responsible government in both the Republics before Christmas; and (3) while suspending the importation of any more Chinese, relegate the whole question of the employment and treatment of the Chinese to the new responsible Government of the Colony.

The Indian group in the Cabinet consists of Mr. Morley, Lord Elgin, and Lord Ripon, who have both been Viceroy, and Sir Henry Fowler, who has been Secretary of State for India. They have the disadvantage of having a Viceroy not of their appointing, who was sent out to allow Lord

Morley may find himself confronted by a far thornier problem than faced Mr. Forster in Ireland in the worst days of the Land League. Finally, Mr. Morley will have to take his courage in both his hands, and insist upon a drastic reduction of military expenditure in India. The military budget in India has been raised to its present figure solely because of the alleged Russian menace. Whatever the Russian *débâcle* has done, it has at least freed India from all dread of a Russian invasion. It ought, therefore, to follow that at least two millions a year should be withdrawn from the military budget, to be used either in the reduction of taxation or in the extension of popular education. Mr. Morley has never been in India. His appointment has raised great expectations amongst the educated natives.

The Educational group in the Cabinet is headed



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. R. McKenna, M.P.

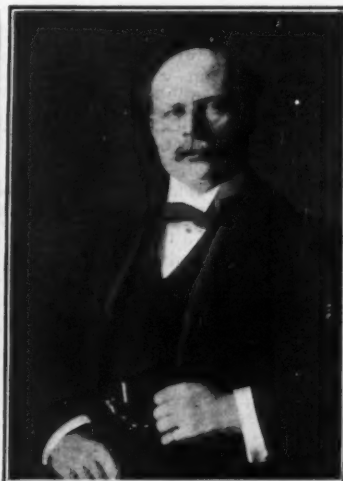
Financial Secretary to the Treasury.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. Thomas Lough.

Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. H. E. Kearley.

Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade.

Kitchener to rule the roast in India. Mr. Morley will not have a bed of roses. He will have to face a new India, an India whose inhabitants have been flushed with pride over the victories of Japan, and an India whose inhabitants are just waking up to the great resources of the weak against armed force—the Boycott and the Strike. He will have to make up his mind whether to confirm or to reverse the decision of Mr. Brodrick, which sustained Lord Kitchener against Lord Curzon and the opinion of the whole Civil Service of India. He will have to decide whether he will abide by the decision of his predecessor as to the partition of Bengal. He will probably think it is the line of least resistance to assume that what is done cannot be undone, and therein he may make the mistake of his life. For, if the Bengalees profit by the Russian example, Mr.

by the Minister of Education, Mr. Birrell, who so far as administration is concerned is the darkest of dark horses. He can birrell prettily and wittily on the platform, he wields a graceful pen. But he is apt to lose patience with illogical Nonconformists who cannot be made to see that what they regard as undenominational religion is as much sectarian teaching to the Anglican and the Catholic as the Church Catechism or the Roman Creed. Behind Mr. Birrell stands the Member for Wales, Mr. Lloyd-George, who is one of the ablest of the younger Ministers. He is not physically as strong as he ought to be. But he is a wiry Welshman with immense nervous energy. He is eloquent, witty, intrepid and a thoroughly sound pro-Boer. He stood his baptism of fire during the war, and was in peril oft in Carnarvon, in Birmingham, and in other

places. He is the most conspicuous spokesman of the Nonconformists. The third Educationist in the Cabinet is Mr. Haldane, who is concerned, however, much more with secondary and higher education. He is German in his outlook, and he has his own scheme for settling the Irish University question. Sir Henry Fowler represents the Methodists—more or less imperfectly—while the interests of the Catholics are in the hands of Lord Ripon. The chief difficulty that confronts the Educationists is, first, the Catholic vote in the Commons, and, secondly, the *non possumus* of the Peers in the Upper Chamber. The only logical solution of the religious difficulty, that of confining State education strictly to secular education, leaving the churches free to supply religious teaching, although advocated by Sir Alfred Thomas, the chairman of the Welsh party, is repudiated by Mr. Lloyd-George, and has no chance of being adopted.

The social reformers in the Cabinet will have to face first the problem of the Unemployed; secondly, the reform of the Licensing Act; and thirdly, the mass of problems clogged together under the general head of the Condition of the People question. C.-B. himself is the head of this group, with John Burns as his right-hand man. Lord Ripon is also historically identified with it. Lord Carrington comes into it as Minister of Agriculture, while Mr. Herbert Gladstone as Home Secretary, and the Lord Chancellor, will be specially busy with the legislation to meet the demands of the Trades Unions.

I find that I have allocated all the members of the Cabinet excepting the Earl of Crewe, who was Viceroy of Ireland under Mr. Morley and is the son-in-law of Lord Rosebery. He is now, at the age of forty-seven, Lord President of the Council and a Cabinet Minister. Something must be said, however, of the Lord Chancellor, who, as Sir Robert Reid, was known to be a stalwart Radical and a thoughtful statesman. He is a champion of Trades Unions, and he has definite ideas of his own as to the future of our Empire, both on land and on sea. He was one of the best of stalwarts and never trimmed his sails to catch the jingo breeze. The man who wanted to be Lord Chancellor, in order that he might be Prime Minister *de facto*, although not *de jure*, is Mr. Robert Haldane, the lawyer, the metaphysician and the theologian. He is a kind of Calvinistic Jesuit or Jesuitical Calvinist, who has steeped his brains in transcendental philosophy and exercised his wits in backstairs intrigue. No appointment has met with more general approval than Mr. Haldane's nomination as Secretary for War. The office has broken the reputation of Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Brodrick, and Mr. Arnold Forster. It will either make Mr. Haldane or mar him. He stands for that "damned intellect" which has not been the pre-eminent characteristic of the British Army. The task of readjusting the British Army to the needs of a pacific Empire is one in which he may win a great reputation. It will at least keep him busy.

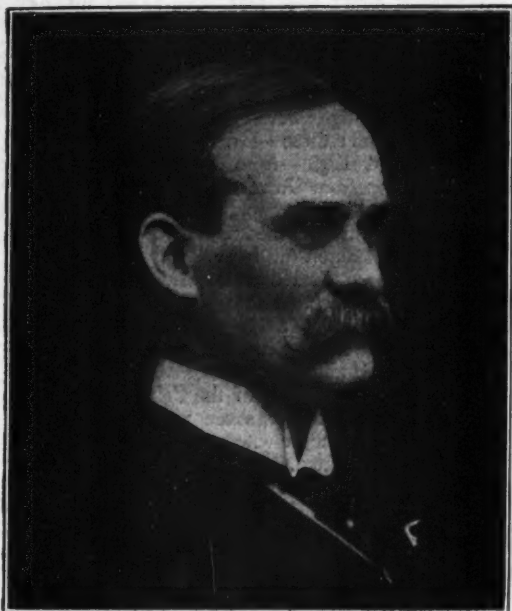
Taken as a whole the Cabinet is a strong Cabinet and a good Cabinet. It is symmetrical, well-balanced, and very representative. It has only one centre, and that is C.-B. If Lord Rosebery had been in it there would have been two centres, which would have been fatal. Two or three former office-holders have been left out. But some disappointments are inevitable. And no one can point to any Liberal outside who would be an improvement if substituted for any of those whom C.-B. has selected.

III.—THE CABINET DISSECTED.

There are nineteen members in the Cabinet, viz. :—

Lord Chancellor—Sir ROBERT REID.
First Lord of the Treasury and Prime Minister—Sir H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.
Lord President of the Council—The Earl of CREWE.
Lord Privy Seal—The Marquis of RIPON.
Home Secretary—Mr. HERBERT GLADSTONE.
Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Sir EDWARD GREY.
Secretary for the Colonies—The Earl of ELGIN.
Secretary for War—Mr. HALDANE.
Secretary for India—Mr. JOHN MORLEY.
Chancellor of the Exchequer—Mr. H. H. ASQUITH.
First Lord of the Admiralty—Lord TWEEDMOUTH.
Secretary for Scotland—Mr. JOHN SINCLAIR.
President of the Board of Trade—Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.
President of the Local Government Board—Mr. JOHN BURNS.
President of the Board of Agriculture—Earl CARRINGTON.
President of the Board of Education—Mr. AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, K.C.
Postmaster-General—Mr. SYDNEY BUXTON.
Chancellor of the Duchy—Sir HENRY FOWLER.
Chief Secretary for Ireland—Mr. BRYCE.

Of these, at the time of their appointment, one—Mr. Birrell—was outside Parliament altogether. Of the other eighteen, five sat in the House of Lords and thirteen in the House of Commons. Of the thirteen M.P.'s seven represented Scotch constituencies, and one—John Burns, a native Scot—sat for Battersea. Of the others, one was elected by Welshmen, and the other four represented Northumberland, Leeds, Wolverhampton, and Poplar. Of the Peers, one is a marquis, two are earls, and one a baron. The Commoners include two baronets and two knights. The Peers, with the exception of Lord Carrington, are all from north of the Humber. Lord Ripon and Lord Crewe are Yorkshiremen; Lord Elgin and Lord Tweedmouth, Scotchmen. Taking the Cabinet as a whole, excluding Mr. Birrell, out of the eighteen members seven are Scotch by birth, one Irish (Mr. Bryce, who, although born in Ulster of an Irish mother, had a Scotch father and calls himself a Scotchman and represents Aberdeen), and one Welsh. Of the remaining nine, five are North countrymen, two of whom sit for Scotch constituencies. Of the remaining four, one—Mr. Gladstone—sits for a Yorkshire constituency, so that only three (Lord Carrington, Sir Henry Fowler, and Mr. S. Buxton) represent Southern England. Of the eighteen, therefore, ten are either Scotch, North of the Humber, or sit for Scotch constituencies, one sits for Wales, and four out of the remaining seven are North countrymen, or sit for



[Photograph by]

Sir W. S. Robson, K.C.

Solicitor-General.

[Elliott and Fry.]

North country constituencies. If Mr. Birrell is included it raises the number of North countrymen to five. The purely Southern loons cut a poor figure in the Cabinet. With all due deference to them, they could be better spared than any other three of their colleagues.

In religion, as might be expected from the predominance of Scotch, Anglicanism is at a discount. Lord Ripon is a Roman Catholic, Mr. Morley and Mr. Burns are Agnostics, Sir H. H. Fowler is a Wesleyan, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Birrell are Nonconformists. There are six Scotch Presbyterians, so that there are only six nominal English Churchmen left. Lord Crewe's father was an Epicurean. Mr. Herbert Gladstone is almost the only Anglican whose churchmanship is more than nominal. The Cabinet is a curious illustration of the extent to which the Established Church has become a Tory preserve.

Of the nineteen Cabinet Ministers, eight are lawyers, although three of them—Mr. Morley, Mr. Bryce and Mr. Birrell—are better-known as men of letters; five are Peers, one a soldier, two are country gentlemen, and one a working man. Mr. Sydney Buxton and Mr. Herbert Gladstone are somewhat difficult to classify. It is a very significant fact that there is not a single man of business in the Cabinet, although C.-B. was formerly in business. Mr. Buxton belongs to a famous family of brewers, and that is the nearest approach to trade that can be

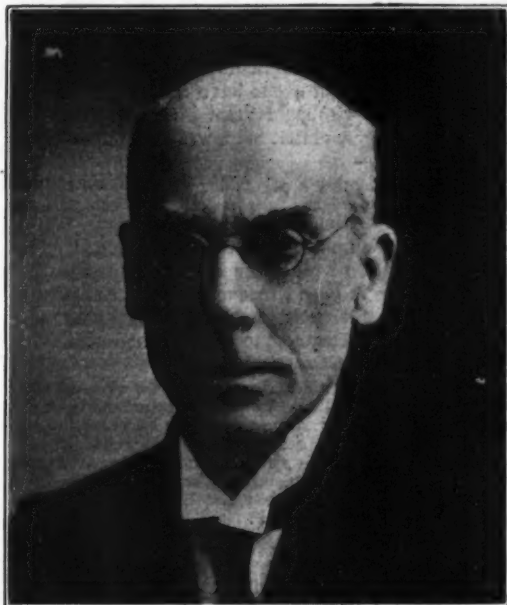
discovered in this Liberal Cabinet. Democracy does not seem to favour manufacturers and the kings of shipping and commerce. The Liberals at least are free from the pest of guinea-pigs.

The ages of the Cabinet Ministers vary from seventy-eight (the age of Lord Ripon, who is the Nestor of the Cabinet) to forty-two, which is the age of Mr. Lloyd-George. The following is the Cabinet arranged according to the precedence of the almanack:—

Veterans.	Under 60.	Under 50.
The Marquis of Ripon, 78.	Sir R. Reid, 59.	Mr. Haldane, 49.
Sir H. H. Fowler, 75.	Lord Tweedmouth, 56.	Lord Crewe, 47.
Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, 69.	Lord Elgin, 56.	Mr. John Burns, 47.
Mr. James Bryce, 67.	Mr. A. Birrell, 56.	Captain Sinclair, 45.
Mr. John Morley, 67.	Mr. H. Asquith, 53.	Mr. Lloyd-George, 42.
Lord Carrington, 62.	Mr. S. Buxton, 52.	Sir E. Grey, 42.
	Mr. H. Gladstone, 51.	

The average age of the Ministers in the new Cabinet is 56½. Six are in their forties, seven in their fifties, four in their sixties, and two in their seventies.

When we come to analyse their marital condition we find that of the nineteen there is only one bachelor, Mr. Haldane. All the others are married. Mr. Birrell, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Buxton have married twice. Sir Robert Reid is a widower. But the marriages of the Liberal Cabinet Ministers are not



[Photograph by]

[Stereoscopic Co.]

Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice (in the House of Lords).

Under-Secretary to the Foreign Office.

prolific. As it is not a case of race suicide, it would seem to point to the sterility of superior men. The Premier, the Lord Chancellor, the Indian Secretary, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, the Foreign Secretary have no children. None of the others, excepting Lords Elgin and Carrington, who have ten and six children respectively, have their quivers full.

The educational antecedents of the Cabinet are very varied. According to the *Eton College Chronicle* Rugby is out of it altogether. There are only three Etonians—viz., the Earl of Elgin, Earl Carrington and Mr. Gladstone. Harrow and Cheltenham each have two, the former being responsible for the Earl of Crewe and Lord Tweedmouth, and the latter for Sir Robert Reid and Mr. John Morley. Winchester may be proud of Sir Edward Grey, and Clifton of Mr. Sydney Buxton. Edinburgh Academy supplies Mr. Haldane and Mr. Sinclair; the High School, Glasgow, Mr. Bryce; the City of London School Mr. Asquith, Amersham Hall Mr. Birrell, and Llanystymdwy Church School Mr. Lloyd-George. Mr. Burns got

his education at an elementary school, and his old schoolmaster was one of the first to congratulate him upon his appointment.

As usual Oxford leads when we ask which universities trained our new rulers, although the Premier hails from Cambridge. Seven members of the Cabinet hail from Oxford: three—Mr. Asquith, Sir Robert Reid and Lord Elgin—from Balliol, Mr. Herbert Gladstone comes from University College, Mr. Bryce from Trinity, Lord Tweedmouth from Christ Church, and Mr. Morley from Lincoln. Five—C.B., Lord Carrington, Mr. Buxton (all from Trinity), Lord Elgin and Mr. Birrell—graduated at Cambridge. A majority of the whole Cabinet, therefore, comes from the two English universities. Mr. Haldane was educated at Edinburgh and Göttingen. Captain Sinclair at Wellington and Sandhurst.

Of the nineteen members of the Cabinet, five have voted for Woman's Suffrage, seven have voted against it, and one who has never voted is pledged against it, leaving six uncommitted.

"BLACKWOOD" AS ADVOCATUS DIABOLI.

THE writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* has naturally no opinion of the recently-formed Administration, which, he says, is neither united nor characteristic, nor in its present shape can it be long-lived. He reminds us how Lord John Russell, when asked by Peel to form a Government, felt himself unequal to the task, and, in Beaconsfield's words, handed "the poisoned chalice" back to Sir Robert. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman might have done this had he thought the "chalice" poisoned, but he ought not to have accepted the seals of office if he really thought them irksome. Nor has he any right to pretend that office was thrust upon him against his will:—

It is not every day that a painstaking politician, not highly gifted nor brilliantly original, gets the chance of being Prime Minister, even for a month.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in fact, "is a mere hostage given over to the Liberal Imperialists." Lord Rosebery is by no means his most dangerous friend; there still remains Mr. John Redmond, "sinister and implacable," to be reckoned with. It is impossible, says *Blackwood*,

to find a single formula which could express the views of Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Haldane, of Mr. Burns and Sir Edward Grey. "Those behind cry forward, and those before cry back." The Prime Minister has been so desirous of conciliating all classes that he has probably satisfied none. A dozen Lloyd-Georges might accomplish something, or a dozen Asquiths. But how shall Lloyd-George and Asquith achieve the same purpose or follow the same course?

The writer is especially indignant with Mr. Morley's appointment, but not, apparently, on the ground that he knows nothing of India. No; on the ground that Mr. Morley, hating autocracy, is asked to govern a country which only understands autocratic government; that a man of unbending

ideas as to right and wrong must accommodate himself to an infinite variety of ancient creeds and prejudices; that being a man always able to pardon popular excesses, he must now administer a government whose very life depends on wise suppression of popular opinion. It is nonsense to argue that a man who disapproves of his job can do it as well as a man who thoroughly relishes it.

Nor is *Blackwood* any better pleased with Mr. Burns's appointment. Mr. Morley might have been given a post where he could have done no mischief, but not so Mr. Burns, who must have done mischief in any capacity. His inclusion in the Cabinet the writer finds inexplicable, while he cannot believe it popular. The gift of the gab seems to him Mr. Burns's chief qualification. Mr. John Burns

has climbed the easy slopes of notoriety with the aid of violent and unthinking speech. He has used more words to say less than any man of his generation.

To make "a mob-orator" a member of the small committee dealing with the Empire's destinies is "to attack the task of Government with a miserable flippancy." And in the empty steamboats running up and down the Thames, *Blackwood* is unable to see any proof of Mr. Burns's administrative ability or fitness for his post. Moreover, he is accused of not being even true to his own party—Labour—from the point of view of which he is "frankly middle-class." Truly a severe indictment!

Following which Jeremiads—for they are little else—Maga consoles itself by a fine poem by Alfred Noyes, "In Time of Change," whose last three lines are:—

How'er the waves of faction climb and break
Within thee as without, thou shalt remain
Our Milton's England till the trump of doom.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

CARTOONS will play a very important part in the making of history this month, for already Election posters are being placarded in every available public space in town and country by the rival political parties. From the headquarters of Liberalism they are sending out posters reproducing many of "F.C.G.'s" inimitable cartoons. Mr. Gould is an invaluable asset of the Liberal Party at Election times, and if the Liberal Party could command the same amount of money for campaigning purposes as is generally placed at the disposal of their opponents, we should doubtless see "F.C.G.'s" drawings reproduced in colours and scattered broadcast over the land. As things are, the headquarters of Toryism would appear (at the opening of the campaign, at any rate) to have made up in enterprise what they lack in argument and design. An application to the central offices of the Tory Party brought a batch of highly-coloured posters, a few of which are reproduced in this article; while a similar application to the headquarters of Liberalism only brought forth a small packet of leaflets.

Mr. Bernard Partridge has a fine cartoon in *Punch*, which the Free Traders should purchase and reproduce in every town and village in the country. That miserable old 'snow man, slowly but surely melting away in the rays of the rising sun, and bleating the while for "some protection against this sort of thing," is a happy in-



By special permission of the proprietors of "*Punch*."

A Going Concern.

SNOW MAN (to himself): "I wish someone would give me 'Protection' against this sort of thing!"



Westminster Gazette.

The Passing of Arthur.

[Dec. 3.]

JOHN BULL: "I still think you ought to have gone out of the Dissolution Door; but, bless my soul! rather than run any risk of your *not* going, you may slip out of any door you like."

spiration which hits off the failure of the Tariff Reform propaganda of Mr. Chamberlain.

"F.C.G." is as effective as ever this month. The cartoon which describes Mr. Balfour's exit—welcomed by John Bull even by any door; the surrender of the keys of the castle; the one in which the complacent Mr. Arnold-Forster shakes hands with himself; the fourfold description of the missionary from Birmingham; and the other depicting Mr. Chamberlain as the wrecker of Governments, will all be noted with interest.

A glance at many of the Tory cartoons gives an impression of more or less coarse and pointless abuse, which is in striking contrast with the witty and good-humoured satire of Mr. Gould. The Tory cartoonist is too much given to misrepresentation. A very old joke is resurrected and adapted in the cartoon of the



Westminster Gazette.

[Dec. 14.

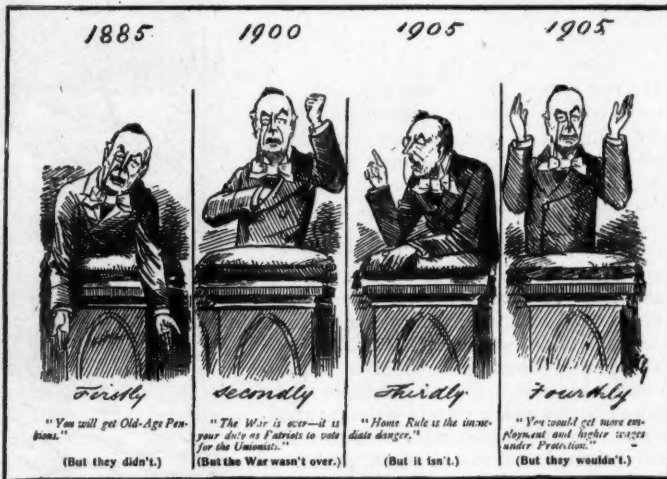
Giving h'mself a Testimonial.

"You have only been two years at the War Office, my dear Arnold-Forster, and you leave the Army better organised, better equipped, and stronger than it has been for fifty years!"

[Mr. Arnold-Forster, speaking to the Glasgow Volunteers on December 11th, said: "At the end of two years of office he claimed to have left the British Army better manned, officered, and equipped, and better organised than for fifty years."]

Barmyville Asylum, where a "cheerful idiot" invites the Radical Party to come inside. What the Barmyville Asylum represents is not quite clear; the only thing clear about the cartoon seems to be that the unfriendly satirist who addresses the Radicals is, on his own confession, a cheerful idiot, and certainly if it represents the Tory Party hoping to win the next Election, a "cheerful idiot" will not be a misnomer.

A similar lack both of humour and logic characterises the cartoon in which the Colonies, in the shape of a young girl, are being



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 13.

A Missionary Sermon in Four Parts.



The Parliamentary Mannikin.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Wrecker.

Si monumentum requiris circumspecte.

Party
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at the
sion, a
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s the
being

escorted by John Bull past certain dangerous-looking ruffians, prominent among whom is Home Rule. The cartoon is ludicrous, because the Colonies are in favour of Home Rule for Ireland, and not against it; and it is dishonest, because everyone knows now that the Home Rule argument is a bogey. But the fact is, Home Rule seems to be the one idea of the Tory cartoonist—the *pièce de résistance* of the Tory pabulum. As for the cartoon "Little Johnny would come," it is as



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Surrender.



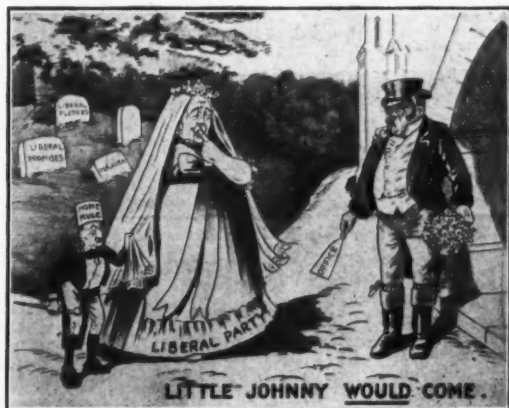
CHEERFUL IDIOT: "Ain't you the Radical Party? I've heard about you; come inside."



THE DECOY.



"Would you like a nice respectable party to see you safe on your way a bit, Mr. Bull?"



LITTLE JOHNNY WOULD COME.

THREE OFFICIAL TORY ELECTION CARTOONS.



Picture-Politics.]

In Battle Array.

ineffably silly as that of the Irish ventriloquist is untrue. Really, the Tory Party must do better than this, or the advantage they have in cash will count for nothing in the face of such paucity of brains.

The cartoonist of the *Sydney Bulletin* is evidently anxious to impress upon us here in the old country that Australia will continue to look to us for naval protection. Britannia may wade in, however, for all she is worth. The same authority emphasises the Australian dislike of the Anglo-Japanese alliance, and



Daily Chronicle.]

Crowded Out.

THE ORATOR: "Other people can pocket their convictions! Do you think I am going to pocket mine?"
BRITISH WORKING MEN (with one voice): "No, Guv'nor. Your pockets are too full already."

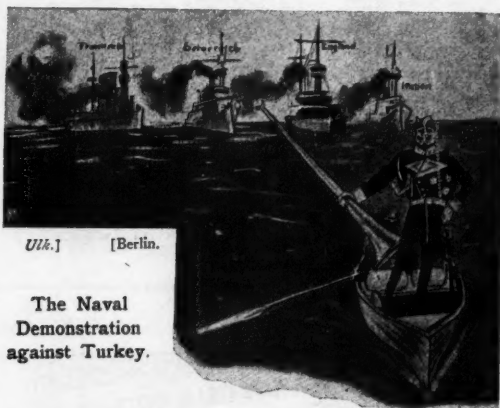


Kladderadatsch.]

England's Magnanimity.

[Berlin.]

JOHN BULL (to Michel): "I forgive you what you have done, and bear no malice. You must swear, however, never to do it again."



Ulk.]

[Berlin.]

The Naval
Demonstration
against Turkey.

GERMANY: "We cannot send ships, but we could easily send a great admiral."



Kladderadatsch.]

The Colonial Scorpion.

[Berlin.]

Now that the poisonous sting has been cut off it is to be hoped that the nipplers will soon follow.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Only Politeness.

DEAKIN (to British farming class generally): "Yes, as head of the Australian Government, I invite you, on behalf of that Government, to come in your thousands and occupy our Australian lands."

FARMER (gruffly): "'Ere, ye said that afore. What bloomin' lands are you or your Government able to offer? 'Ave ye any?"

DEAKIN: "Well, I must say just at present, none; but may I not be polite?"



[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Australian, as George Reid would have him.

[George Reid recently told an interviewer that Australia, in his opinion, "should frankly look to the British naval forces for its naval protection."]

GEORGE REID'S AUSTRALIAN: "You know, ma, I'm going to frankly leave you to do the fighting if there is any. Frankly, I'm just going to lean up here and look on. In fact, I'm frankly going to keep out of it. But I hope you'll wade in for all you're worth."



[Picture-Politics.]

Nothing to Wear.

MR. BULL: "Why do you take it lying down? Get up and come out and face Mr. Chamberlain!"

MR. BALFOUR: "Well, I suppose I must; but I've really nothing to wear—only a half-sheet of notepaper!"

rebukes Mr. Deakin for his lavish offers of land to anyone who will come and take it.

There is less about Russia in the Continental papers just now. The cartoonists seem to have exhausted themselves on that topic. Such caricatures as are reproduced from the Continental papers speak for themselves.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Enemy Within the Gates.

THE JAP: "Why preserve that unfriendly attitude? Can't you see I've come to fight for Australia?"

AUSTRALIA: "Sorry my attitude don't suit; but I have a foolish, haunting kind of an impression that when you fight for Australia it will be greatly to my advantage to have you at arm's length."

TO BE OR NOT TO BE!



La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

Anxious Candidates for the Presidency.

The General Audience at the Golden Horn.



GRAND-VIZIER: "I am very sorry, gentlemen, we can only shave one at a time."



Kladseradatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Eventually only one was shaved.



La Silhouette.]

[Paris.]

The Great Frederick and the Little William.

WILLIAM II.: "I have taken every opportunity to hoist myself up to his height, but I fear I shall never equal him."



Kladseradatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Poor Witte!

WITTE: "Don't strangle me. If you do we shall both fall off."

Impressions of the Theatre.—XIV.

(26.)—MR. BERNARD SHAW'S "MAJOR BARBARA."

WE are getting on. "Major Barbara" is good, distinctly good. It is not by any means ideal even from its own very limited point of view. It is disfigured by the farcical caricature with which Mr. Bernard Shaw serves up his most serious dissertations. But when all drawbacks have been admitted, "Major Barbara" deserves a cordial welcome from all who desire to see the stage rescued from the degradation into which it has been dragged by those who regard a play as a mere spectacle at the best or an aphrodisiac at the worst. Here, at least, is an attempt to represent dramatically one of the great problems of life, to discuss seriously an ethical question, and to deal with living men and women as if they were, after all, somewhat in the higher scale of evolution than the small gilded flies of the summer pools or the meretricious decadents whose toying with lechery seems to afford perennial delight to Gaiety audiences.

I regret to see that a kindly contemporary critic, summing up the result of my "Impressions of the Theatre," makes the extraordinary statement that the result of my pilgrimage has been that "while Mr. Stead here and there saw gleams of good, his final verdict was one of extreme disgust." Nothing could be further from the fact than this. I have not yet ventured to pronounce any "final verdict," because I have by no means gone through all the evidence. But so far from coming to the conclusion imputed to me, it would be more near the mark to say that, so far as I have arrived at any "final verdict," it is that while here and there I saw the lurid glow which marks the mouth of the Pit, my general impression based upon those plays which I have seen has been distinctly good. The "Wife Without a Smile" deserved to be burned by the common hangman, and "The Spring Chicken" is an abominable outrage upon morality; but, with these two exceptions, I have seen few plays to which even the most austere moralist could take exception. Omitting the two above-mentioned exceptions, the worst plays that I have seen were not intellectually worse than the average popular novel, and their moral tone was, I think, distinctly higher. Of course it will be objected that I have so far only seen the best that was going, and that is true. But so far as concerns the best plays that have been put on the stage—on the London stage—in the last twelve months, it is simply nonsense to say:—

Is it, or is it not, a fact that at least five plays out of six turn upon what is called "love"?—and such love!—love decorated, made musical, floated on sparkling dialogue, more or less inane, but sparkling for all that; and yet, all the time, essentially animal, vulgar, vicious, and, in every sense of the word, immoral. The so-called "problem plays" are nearly all that; so are most of the musical comedies. It is always the same old theme over and over again; and one need not see many of them to know that.

I have now seen twenty-six plays, and certainly five out of six have not been like that—have, in fact, been quite other than that.

Take "Major Barbara," for instance, at the Court Theatre. It is certainly not inane. It is exceedingly witty. It is no more animal than the Book of Ecclesiastes. There are vulgar people in it, and vicious people, as there are in the world, but it is in no sense of the word "immoral." Neither is "love" in any sense of the word the motive of the play. It is a very honest and daring attempt to present the agony of a devout soul when the foundations of belief disappear. It is a play of a soul's tragedy—a theatrical adaptation of the most sacred of all themes. Since I saw the Passion Play at Oberammergau I have not seen any play which represented so vividly the pathos of Gethsemane, the tragedy of Calvary. It is true that the real significance of the play is disguised with the utmost art. In every scene Mr. Bernard Shaw takes pains to impress upon his hearers that he is only a jester, and nothing of a preacher. Even when he is touching the deepest note of religious emotion he never lets us forget his cap and bells. That adds to the tragic pathos of the drama; the not less tragically pathetic figure of its author. Readers of Victor Hugo's "L'Homme qui Rit" will remember that the hero, a peer of the realm, had been abducted in childhood by mountebanks, who, with merciless surgery, imprinted an eternal grimace upon his features. So devilishly was this mutilation performed that it was only under the stress and strain of the most intense emotion that the luckless victim could so command the muscles of his face as to prevent his countenance becoming one incarnate grin. In the climax "L'Homme qui Rit," with a great effort, effaces this horrible grimace and thrills the House of Lords with a magnificent plea for the disinherited of the world. Even when the Chamber was swept by the storm wind of his eloquence, the luckless speaker momentarily relaxed his control of his muscles, the living mask of leering mirth reappeared, and his audience exploded in inextinguishable laughter. Mr. Bernard Shaw is "L'Homme qui Rit" of our times. He would be the prophet of his age. But the soul of Jeremiah is re-incarnated in the body of Grimaldi. Hence Major Barbara's spiritual death and resurrection are served up to the accompaniment of copious sarcastic witticisms which keep the house in a titter, occasionally bursting out into a roar of merriment.

The problem posed—and, it must be admitted, most inadequately discussed—is whether religious organisations like the Salvation Army are justified in accepting subscriptions from brewers and ordnance makers. In other words—are religious societies

justified in adopting the famous phrase with which the Roman Emperor silenced the objection of his heir to an unsavoury impost: "Non Olet"? To Major Barbara the money does smell. It stinks of whiskey, and it reeks with blood. She will have none of it. But the Salvation Army, harassed with the dread of having to turn away thousands of starving unemployed from its shelters, thinks otherwise. It accepts with jubilation and grateful hallelujahs £5,000 from Blodgett the distiller—a timely hint upon which Dewar will do well to act—and another £5,000 from the millionaire manufacturer of engines of war. To Major Barbara this was as the sin of Judas. He sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver. The Salvation Army was selling itself for ten thousand pieces of gold. She will have nothing more to do with the apostate society. Tearing off her badge, she resigns her commission. And while the rest of her comrades march off with jubilant beat of drum to a thanksgiving service for the ten thousand pounds, Major Barbara cries in bitter and unavailing grief: "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?" And, as she lies sobbing in her despair, Bill Walker, a superior kind of Bill Sykes, whom she has almost succeeded in converting before the fatal subscription, approaches stealthily and bawls in her ear, "What price Salvation now?"

That is the *clou* of the whole play. Everything else is only prologue and epilogue. Yet, so strangely constituted and conventional are some people, that they actually deluged the papers with correspondence insisting that these two phrases should be deleted! But these two phrases are the whole essence of the play. If they were struck out there would be no play—only a miscellaneous concatenation of more or less amusing observations by Mr. Shaw in various disguises. It is a marvellous instance of Mr. Shaw's mastery of his art that he was able to present this spectacle of a soul's desolation, when the foundations of the earth seem to be removed, amid all the farcical comicalities of the rest of his characters. In the hands of anybody else the sense of jar and of incongruity would have been intolerable. Shakespeare no doubt contrived to introduce interludes of clowning even in the midst of the tragic solemnity of "Hamlet." But Mr. Shaw, outdoing Shakespeare, contrives successfully to introduce an interlude of tragedy into the midst of the brisk buffoonery and smart comedy which form the staple of the play.

Major Barbara is the daughter of one Undershaft, who has amassed millions and acquired the control of the destinies of empires by the manufacture of high explosives. He is Armstrong and Whitworth and Hiram Maxim and Whitehead all rolled into one. He is the supreme incarnation of the materialistic, cynical spirit of the age. More, even, than Broadbent in "John Bull's Other Island" does he embody the accepted ideal of the successful Jingo Philistine who is "unashamed." He is a model employer devoted to business and to the true gospel of an armourer,

which is inspired by Nietzsche. To him meekness is weakness, might is right. To be poor is the worst of crimes, and the only morality is the will to trample all under your feet who stand in your way. The type is exaggerated to caricature, and Bernard Shaw sacrifices the force of his arguments by making them farcical.

Major Barbara is one of two daughters of this Nietzschean servant of Mars and Vulcan. Her sister is a mere pretty Society doll, her mother a managing, domineering lady of good family, and her brother a conventional, well-dressed, commonplace youth, who serves as the butt of his father's sarcasm. Her sister is engaged to a good-natured Johnnie Dontcherknow, a Society zany. Out of this family *milieu* Barbara has been rescued by the Salvation Army. She becomes a major, and enters into the new life. And the first clear good point gained is that no one who sees the play can help feeling that when Miss Barbara Undershaft left her drawing-room to become Major Barbara of the Salvation Army she did unquestionably rise in the scale of being. She found her soul. From being a mere decorative, animated appendage to the furniture of her mother's drawing-room, she became a living, loving, useful woman, full of faith in God and love to man, capable of all manner of self-sacrifice and noble enthusiasm. And what the Salvation Army did for Miss Undershaft it did in a more or less degree for Mrs. Baines and Jenny Hill. It lifted these delicately nurtured beings out of their narrow, selfish environment; it put them into quickening contact with the bleeding heart of humanity; it gave them an object in life, and endowed them with strength and patience for their task. The inexhaustible good temper, the quick forgiveness of injuries, the ready persuasive pertinacity that refuses to be denied, the passionate zeal for souls which knows no distinction between rich and poor, high or low—all these distinctive features of the Salvation Army were portrayed to the life at the Court Theatre. As one of the characters said, "Whatever you may say against the Salvation Army, you cannot deny it is religion."

Some see in the wonderful second act—the one real act in the play—only a demonstration of the futility of the operations of the Salvation Army. Snobby Price, a typical out-of-work, who always does his duty by his class by doing as little work as possible himself in order that there may be more for his mates, who feigns conversion in the morning and steals a sovereign in the afternoon, is one of their failures. So to a certain extent is Rummy Mitchens, a respectable woman, who pretends to be a reprobate in order that she may secure relief. The Army fail with the Free-thinker who swears by Thomas Paine and Charles Bradlaugh, and their drummer is an admitted fraud. He is a Greek professor who has joined the Army solely in order to make love to Barbara. Nevertheless, despite all these backsliders and bread-and-treacle converts and other failures, the im-

pression—and it is a true impression—left by the play is that the Salvation Army is a wonderfully real thing, that it is the power of God unto righteousness to many; and if it is imposed upon and disappointed times without end, therein it but resembles all other religious bodies since the world began. The Lassies are genuine—there is no mistake about that. And genuine also is the famous boxer and wrestler with the Japanese, who, after three days' and nights' struggle with the Evil One, joins the Army. He it is who, when Bill Walker spits in his eye, piously thanks God that he is counted worthy to be spat upon for the sake of his Saviour, and then, with the knack born of long wrestling on the music-hall stage with the experts of jujitsu, promptly lays Bill Walker on his back in the snow and kneels upon him while he prays for his conversion. There is something irresistibly comic in the discomfiture of the hulking ruffian thus unceremoniously converted into a *prie-dieu* for the Salvation Army, but it has a human touch in it that every Salvationist would intensely appreciate. I tried to draw General Booth or his Chief of Staff about "Major Barbara," but they declined. Neither of them has seen it, and the Chief, from what he has heard of it, does not exactly like it. Nevertheless I, who for nearly twenty years have acted as Honorary Trumpeter in Ordinary to the Salvation Army, do not hesitate to express my humble and heartfelt thanks to Mr. Bernard Shaw for thus for the first time putting the Salvation Army on the stage as it really is.

The second act might easily be converted into a complete play. All the intense human interest of the drama is concentrated there. The struggle for the soul of Bill Walker, faithful as it is to life, is but a sketch—an outline—which might be filled in so as to compel even the least attentive to realise somewhat of the sublimity of the conflict of Heaven and Hell for the soul of a sinner. Bill Walker is drawn from the life and acted with conviction. It is curious, but my only criticism of his acting is exactly the opposite to that which I have read in the newspapers. They complain that he is too brutal. My criticism is that he is not half brutal enough. No real ruffian in his mood would have let Jenny Hill off so cheap. He would probably have kicked her, and if he had made up his mind to bash her face or cut her lip he would have done it as if he meant it. When I saw him strike the girl it was as unreal as a stage kiss, and hardly more serious. I have seen Bill Walker's prototype too often at close quarters not to be entitled to speak with some authority on that subject. I have also seen such men *en route* to the penitent form, and when Bill Walker is under conviction he is true to the life.

The part of Major Barbara was prettily played with much painstaking, but it is far too trying a *rôle* for anyone but a tragic actress of the first class adequately to render. The actress who plays the part is never lost in her soul-saving *rôle*. She is earnest, but she is

not consumed with enthusiasm. When she talks to Bill, there is almost a note of banter in her voice which is foreign to that of the genuine Hallelujah Lass. There is, in short, human pathos, but no divine passion in the representation. I can imagine the part being played by an actress of such power and emotional expression that it would be impossible for the play to proceed after her loss of faith. The curtain would be rung down after Bill Walker's taunt, "What price Salvation now?" But Mr. Shaw can hardly ever be serious, and in creating the character of his heroine he exposes her needlessly to the badinage of the rough. Still, after all is said and done, Major Barbara is a fine creation, and the second act has in it all the elements of a great tragedy.

Barbara's character, emotionally strong, was intellectually weak. Perhaps it is intended by one satiric touch to suggest that most of us are incapable of discriminating between the essence and the drapery of our faith, and that like Barbara we abandon the whole because we do not agree with one of its details. How many people have abandoned the faith of their fathers as illogically as Barbara left the Salvation Army merely because in some particular article of its creed or detail of its practice it does not harmonise with their conceptions of truth, their ideas of right and wrong. If Mr. Shaw had really wished to pose the ethical problem which wrecked poor Barbara's faith, he would have pointed out the absurdity of regarding the acceptance of subscriptions from a brewer or a cannon maker as a selling of the Army to drink and murder, unless the condition had been attached to the gift that the Army should weaken in its testimony against drunkenness and war. Even Major Barbara did not insist upon scrutinising the ethical genealogy of every penny subscribed for religious purposes before allowing it to be put into the hat on the famous occasion when Snobby Price's stories and her eloquence extracted 4s. 10d. from the open-air congregation. Had she done so she would probably have found that some pence had been the wages of iniquity. The question of accepting the subscriptions of men whose money has been acquired like the fortune of Rockefeller or the wealth of a city boss has been one much debated of late in the United States. The only solution of the problem seems to be that everyone should accept money from any source provided that the receipt of the subscription of the criminal does not weaken his testimony against the crime. The Salvation Army probably feels itself quite strong enough to accept millions from brewers without endangering the vehemence of its temperance crusade. But there is such a thing as running into temptation. And with the melancholy spectacle of the Established Church before our eyes, where State pay and State patronage have made the clergy too often the subservient apologists for every infamy the State may commit in the shape of foreign war or domestic injustice, it is impossible to deny that Major Barbara was not altogether without grounds for the

extreme position which she took up. Constantine may not attach any conditions to his fatal donative, but *timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*.

The third act of "Major Barbara" is amusing as "Candida" is amusing. But that is all. It enables Mr. Shaw to air many of his amusing paradoxes about modern society, and to launch his satirical shafts against various forms of popular folly. But so far as Major Barbara is concerned, it is an after-climax, and singularly unconvincing at that. Her lover, the Greek professor, who is always quoting Euripides, released from the big drum, is adopted as the heir to the Undershaft cannon factory, and Barbara joyfully dedicates herself to work as his wife for the welfare of his workmen. Her chief reason seems to be that they are strong and well to do, and therefore, one would imagine, in less need of her ministration than the wasters of the shelter. It is not exactly clear

what faith she is going to teach to them. Possibly she intends to popularise the sparsely attended meeting of the Ethical Society despite the prejudice that the workmen had against the presence of an Agnostic in the midst of high explosives. But you feel that Mr. Shaw has forgotten all about Barbara. He is only thinking of using Undershaft as the oracle of the wit and wisdom of Shaw. The first act is a humorous skit upon the managing mother, in which everything is sacrificed to Mrs. Undershaft. The second act is Barbara's. The third belongs to Undershaft himself. Barbara's decision to spend her life among the workmen after she has married Adolphus is a survival of the old Salvation Army enthusiasm, which survives her loss of faith in the Army itself. But whichever way you take it, the *dénouement* is disappointing and unconvincing.

THE DRAMATIC GENIUS OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

THERE are many signs that the latent instinct of the English people for dramatic representations is about to blossom once again into expression. Whether it is Mr. Herbert Booth's living pictures of the Early Christians or the Bethlehem Tableaux at Brixton—where for eleven years past the vicar and his troupe perform, in a series of fourteen tableaux, with prologues, epilogues, and hymns—we are constantly stumbling upon evidence that the Churches are fumblingly feeling their way back to the mystery and miracle play of the Middle Ages. When I went down to South Wales last year I found the cantata in costume a popular feature of the Temperance propaganda, and similar evidence crops up everywhere. The village players of Kent, and the popularity of the Christmas plays published in my Books for the Bairns, attest on different planes the tendency of the day. Last month we had Mr. Holland's operetta publicly performed by a girls' school in Wimbledon. Who knows how much further we may be able to go in this direction? Without venturing to hope that the ideals set forth in "Here am I, Send Me" will be realised, or that every public school would have its dramatic class for the performance of plays, there seems to be sufficient opening to justify the expectation of a considerable development in the direction of what several years ago I described as a Revival of the Dramatic Genius of the common people.

May I, therefore, appeal to any of my readers who are interested in this subject to furnish me with any information which they may happen to possess bearing upon this topic? How far has the movement made progress? How many churches follow the example of the Church of St. John the Divine at Kennington? How many "village players" are there to be found in all England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland? How far has the cantata in costume spread, and is it at present confined to the propaganda of Temperance? How far have public or private schools adopted the practice of performing plays as a means of education for their scholars?

I would esteem it a personal favour and a public service if any of my readers who could furnish information on this subject would do so in the course of the present month of January. And any suggestions that anyone may have to offer will be thankfully received.

What We Hope from the New House of Commons.

INTERVIEWS WITH FREE CHURCHMEN, TEMPERANCE REFORMERS, AND TRADES UNIONISTS.

ON the eve of the General Election I thought it well to ascertain what were the expectations and hopes entertained by those who have suffered most at the hands of the late Unionist Administration. The victims of reaction divide themselves into three classes—1st, the Nonconformists; 2nd, Temperance Reformers; 3rd, the Trades Unionists. Now that their persecutors have fallen, and a new Parliament is about to be elected, it is interesting to know what the representative of each section has to say as to the future. Better spokesmen could not be selected than the Rev. Thomas Law, the Secretary of the Free Church Council; Mr. Thomas Sherwell, who speaks for Temperance Reform; and Mr. George Barnes, of the Amalgamated Engineers, who represents the Trades Unionists.

NON-CONFORMISTS: INTERVIEW WITH THE REV. THOMAS LAW.

THE Rev. Thomas Law is the Secretary of the Free Church Federation. He is a kind of Nonconformist Schnadhorst. The Free Church head-quarters and its branches, with Free Church Councils located in every important centre in England and Wales, is for electoral purposes a Free Church caucus, which for practical purposes has been created since last General Election.

I saw Mr. Law on the morrow of C.B.'s great meeting in the Albert Hall, which he had attended with other stalwarts. I found him well content with the Premier's utterances.

"He might have said a little more about education," said Mr. Law, "but he had a great deal of ground to cover, and what he said was all right."

"Then you are hopeful?" I asked.

"We have every reason to be," rejoined Mr. Law. "Never since the days of the Commonwealth has English Nonconformity gone forth to battle under such discipline and with such confidence of victory. Do you know," said Mr. Law, "there are no fewer than 200 Nonconformist candidates standing at this election—200, and most of these men have come forward solely under stress of the same conscientious impulse which recruited the Ironsides. Never before have so many men who put a conscience into their politics taken the field as at this election."

"Then the result cannot fail to be serious?"

"The next House of Commons is certain to have a large Liberal majority; but what is far more important is that that majority will be permeated through and through by men who will bring to Westminster the same enthusiasm for civic righteousness which enabled Cromwell to triumph at Naseby and Worcester."

"Isn't that pitching it rather high, Mr. Law," I objected, "in describing a protest against the Education Act?"

"Ah! there is where you make a great mistake," said Mr. Law. "We are, of course, just now supremely interested in the Education Act, the reform or reconstruction of which is practically assured. But that is only a segment of the great circle of the

Free Church political ideal. Our Federation is working, our Councils are convincing, and our candidates are standing for something much higher than the amendment of a single Act of Parliament, no matter how necessary such an amendment may be."

"And that ideal?" I inquired.

"Is nothing less," said Mr. Law, "than the transformation of the whole conception of the State and of the Empire by the ethical and religious ideal."

"Of the Nonconformist conscience?"

"I would rather say of the ideal of the Kingdom of Heaven, of the city of the living God who doeth righteousness."

"A tolerably long row for your 200 Nonconformist candidates to hoe."

"Well," said Mr. Law, "we shall at least not be ploughing a lonely furrow, for we are working in hearty co-operation with all the forces which make for social progress and political reform. Take, for instance, the Temperance movement—all our men are as a unit on that question. They are equally enthusiastic upon moral reforms, and although there is nothing fanatical about them, they will certainly give a much sharper Puritan edge to the axe of moral reform than it has possessed for some years back."

"What about the distinctively Nonconformist war-cries; Disestablishment, for instance?"

"Oh," said Mr. Law, "we are going in for First things First, and we are fully aware of the importance of studying the science of political perspective. Welsh Disestablishment is, of course, on the programme. Every member of the Cabinet and practically every member of the Liberal Party is pledged to that act of religious and civic justice. But no one expects Welsh Disestablishment to be the first order of the day; it will come in due course."

"And what is the first order of the day, Mr. Law?"

"The amendment of the Education Act."

"On what lines do you expect that will proceed?"

"In the first place, the appointment of Mr. Birrell, who is the son of a Baptist minister, and a well-known Radical, will effect a most necessary change in the atmosphere in the Education Office."

"And Mr. Lough will assist in fumigating and disinfecting the premises?"

"No doubt," said Mr. Law, "there will not be so much of the flavour of ecclesiastical incense perceptible in that department as heretofore. That is the first gain. What we expect is the introduction of a Bill at the beginning of next Session which will place all public elementary schools, provided or unprovided, under the control of elected authorities, which will free them from denominational or sectarian influence, and which will repeal all the tests which are at present imposed upon the teachers."

"Then if these three things are quite certain to be planks in the Education Amendment Bill, what will the fight turn upon?"

"There are two questions. The first is as to the 'right of entry' to the schools for the purpose of giving religious instruction. This 'right of entry' we expect will be conceded to them, before or after the regular school hours, but we shall resist to the utmost any permission of right of entry *during* school hours."

"That is the first fight. What is the second?"

"The second is, whether any special provision should be made for the Roman Catholics which is not made for the Anglicans. There are some who think that this should be done."

THE TEMPERANCE REFORMERS: MR. SHERWELL.

No one is better qualified to speak with authority as to the expectations and hopes of the enlightened and progressive section of the temperance party than Mr. Arthur Sherwell, joint author with Mr. Joseph Rowntree of a classic work on the drink problem, and honorary secretary of the Temperance Legislation League. He knows more about the real facts of the question than any other man in the three kingdoms, and both by temperament and training has been led to regard the whole problem and its solution from the point of view of practical statesmanship. Mr. Sherwell is, in short, the best type of the expert who thoroughly masters a problem before attempting to prescribe a remedy, who places his trust in ascertained facts rather than theories, and is willing to accept reform by instalments rather than no reform at all. To my question what temperance reformers expected from the new Parliament, he replied:—

"We expect much. That the drink problem will have to be dealt with by the new Parliament cannot be questioned. The defects and limitations of the Act of 1904 have made that inevitable. But what we hope and expect is that the new Government and the new Parliament will seize this opportunity of carrying a comprehensive and far-reaching measure that will place the whole problem in a fair way of solution. Such a measure is long overdue. The Liberal record in the matter of temperance legislation has not been

"I am one of those," I interpolated, "for it is a branch of the Irish question, and I say Catholic schools in England could be legitimately subsidised with some of the excess of taxation which we have wrung from Ireland all these years."

"That may be," said Mr. Law. "I do not wish to discuss the question; I am only indicating where there is likely to be a difference of opinion, and certainly there will be decided opposition from combined non-conformity to any proposal to give special treatment to Roman Catholic schools."

"And what will decide the question?"

"The dimensions of the Liberal majority. If we have a majority large enough to carry the Bill against the Irish and Tory coalition, we shall have no difficulty in the House of Commons. The whole fight will arise when the House of Lords comes to deal with the matter."

Mr. Law did not make the remark, but as I went away I could not help feeling that history will repeat itself, and the Puritans of the twentieth century, like their ancestors of the seventeenth century, will be driven some day to declare that the people under God is the original of all just power, and that in consequence the Commons of England in Parliament assembled, are capable of giving the force of law to their enactments.

a particularly good one. The new Parliament will have the opportunity of wiping out that reproach."

"You believe that public opinion is ripe for such legislation?"

"Certainly I do. But we fully recognise that the initiation in social reform no longer lies with governments and parliaments. The impulse must come from an educated public opinion. In order to concentrate every effort upon a practical programme of reform which will have the support of all the best temperance sentiment of the country behind it, we have founded the Temperance Legislation League, with Viscount Peel as its president, and Mr. Whittaker as chairman of committee. Among the vice-presidents of the League are influential representatives of many sides of the temperance movement, including the Bishops of London, Carlisle, Hereford, Liverpool, Peterborough, St. David's, Lady Henry Somerset, the Master of Balliol, George Meredith, Mr. Courtney, Frederic Harrison, Sir Edwin Cornwall, Canon Scott Holland, Principal Fairbairn, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Spence Watson, Mr. Cadbury, Mr. Rowntree, and many other well-known men."

"And what of your programme?"

"It is intended to undertake a vigorous propagandist work, so as to ventilate the question once and for all. We believe that if we can carry out our plans we shall be able to lift the whole question up in readiness for really sound and comprehensive legisla-

tion. The important point is that the legislature has never thoroughly tackled the question; it has been treated piecemeal, and in a more or less superficial way. Symptoms have been legislated for rather than the underlying causes. We want to show that while a good deal can be done by administrative reforms, the problem itself is bound up inseparably with certain social facts, and must be treated in a constructive way. The real thing to do is to frame such legislation as will really release the progressive forces of a community, and give it a chance of working out its salvation from the evil in its own way."

"But how do you propose that Parliament should translate this into legislation?"

"As far as England is concerned the Act of 1904 has settled nothing; but it blocks the way to reform. The first thing we expect Parliament to do is to so modify it as to permit of further progress. A time limit to the operations of the compensation clauses is our first plank. We do not suggest any specific term; that is a question which must be decided on the floor of the House. But it is essential that a period should be fixed, after which all licenses which may be renewed or granted shall be paid for at the full monopoly value. Secondly, as the present compensation levies are insufficient to secure adequate reduction of licenses, they should be increased and made compulsory. The whole question of compensation should be treated as a national and not a local subject. One general rate should be made all over the country, and the proceeds paid into a national fund, which should be available for commuting the time-limit where desired. Thirdly, the Act of 1904 seriously curtailed the powers of the local justices. These should be restored and increased."

"What are the additional powers you would give to the local licensing authorities?"

"We would give them the same power to impose reasonable conditions on the renewal of a license as they now possess when granting a new one. We would also permit them to shorten the hours of sale on all or any days, to enforce entire closing on Sundays and other special days, and make regulations for the later opening of public-houses. In brief, we would give them power to make such regulations as would receive the support of public opinion in their locality. But while we believe that some diminution of the evil may be brought about by these administrative reforms, we place far more confidence in the influence of popular sentiment. Any measure of temperance reform that the new Parliament may carry must untie the hands of the people."

"How do you propose to strike off the fetters that at present bind local opinion?"

"By allowing districts liberty to try experiments which may not at present be possible for the country as a whole. Once this is granted, the door is open for a policy of constructive temperance reform. A substantial majority of local voters should be allowed

to decide whether or not ordinary 'on' licenses—other than special licenses for hotels and restaurants—should cease in their locality. As a league we are not in favour of the municipalisation of the drink traffic, but we hope to see a clause embodied in any Act that is passed empowering the local authorities to place all the licenses of a district under disinterested company management. This should be done under statutory regulations, which would prevent the local community from receiving pecuniary gain from the experiment, and which would provide that a substantial share of the profits should go to a national fund devoted to the establishment of counter-attractions to the public-house—the rest of the profits to be used as Parliament may direct."

"What about an increased revenue from licenses?"

"That is a question which is rather one of fiscal than of temperance reform. I certainly expect that the new Government will do something in this direction. No doubt a substantial sum can be obtained from this source. I have no doubt that Mr. Asquith intends to deal with the subject at an early date. The question is a very complex one, and involves a consideration of historical facts as well as of the present basis of licence taxation. For the last three years Mr. Joseph Rowntree and I have been carefully studying the whole subject, and in February next we hope to publish the results of our investigations."

"What of Scotland?"

"Ah, that is a different story. Happily, the provisions of the Compensation Act do not apply there, so that there is nothing to hinder the immediate granting of a wide measure of popular control in Scotland. That is the policy which is being placed before Parliamentary candidates there at the present time by the Scottish Temperance Legislation Board, of which Lord Peel is president, and which has behind it an unexampled array of influential support."

"This, then, is your practical temperance programme for the new Parliament?"

"Yes. It is our present policy, but it is not our whole policy. It represents the common denominator of the best temperance sentiment of the country, and has been framed with a view of what is practical at the moment. The new Parliament has a great opportunity. Our hope is that it will make the best use of it by amending the Act of 1904, so that it will no longer block the way to further progress, and by laying down the general lines along which it will be possible to pursue a consistent, persistent, and comprehensive effort to arrive at a final solution of the whole problem."

"One more question, Mr. Sherwell. How far do you carry the extremists with you?"

"Of course we do not look for active support from a few of the advanced organisations or from extreme reformers. We have abundant evidence that the sympathy of the overwhelming part of the temperance people is with us."

MR. GEORGE BARNES ON THE HOPES OF LABOUR.

"WELL, Mr. Barnes, what do you hope and expect the new Parliament will do for Labour?"

"Between my hopes and my expectations there is a vast difference."

"What do you expect?"

"Very little."

"Very little!"

"Well, perhaps that is too broad a statement. It will probably do something for Trade Unions, restoring them to almost though not quite the same position they occupied before the Taff Vale decision. Then they will no doubt do something about Education, but that will not benefit Labour at all. It seems to me that they wish to go back to the compromise that existed before the Education Act was passed. That is not the education reform we want. I should prefer if they left the Act untouched for several years. It has some good points. Tinkering at it will only be so much labour wasted from our point of view. Then there is the licensing question. I expect they will attempt something in that direction also. If they give a freer hand to local authorities to try experiments on their own account I shall be glad, for it will be a step in the right direction. I was surprised—pleasurably surprised—to read what Campbell-Bannerman said at the Albert Hall about obtaining an increased revenue from licenses."

"And that is the extent of your expectations?"

"Yes. Remember the Government enters office unpledged. What I hope is that the new Parliament may do something to ameliorate the condition of those who are unable to help themselves—the children, the aged, and the unemployed. But I do not expect it will, except under compulsion from outside."

"Will not Mr. Burns be able to help the cause from his position in the Cabinet?"

"The entrance of Mr. Burns into the Cabinet is not all gain to Labour. It may strengthen the position of the Lib-Labs at the expense of the out-and-out Labour candidates. Time alone will show. But from the point of view of Labour I have no faith in an alliance with any political party. I do not object to working with Liberals, Tories, Nonconformists, or Churchmen to gain a specific object. That is an entirely different matter. But I have found some Tories quite as sympathetic to our demands as Liberals, and Churchmen in much closer touch with our needs than Nonconformists. In spite of Mr. Burns' presence in the Cabinet the central authority is composed of men who have no personal knowledge of the evils they are expected to remedy, and whose sympathies, conscious or unconscious, are always on the side of those whose interests are opposed to those of labour."

"But if you expect little, you may hope for more. What would be your own programme supposing the impossible happened and the new Parliament con-

tained a solid phalanx of ninety Labour representatives?"

"I would ask Parliament to get out of our way. Up to the present I have always been opposed to the formulation of a definite programme. But now I believe the time is at hand when it may be wise to endeavour to concentrate united action upon a few specific points. Before everything else, it is necessary to find new sources of revenue, not for the purpose of meeting the general expenditure of the country, but in order to provide funds with which to ameliorate the conditions of the working class. I would, therefore, tax land values and swollen incomes, both being social in origin, and which ought therefore to be social in their application. The wealth that has been heaped up by Free Trade needs to be better distributed. Free Trade has been a wonderful machine for producing wealth; there is no denying that. But it has done nothing to bring about a juster distribution of the accumulated riches."

"How, then, would you expend this increased revenue?"

"First of all in providing old age pensions. That measure I would place in the forefront, because once the money has been found, it is much easier of accomplishment than almost any other reform. I would spend more on education. Not the present system, which favours the individual at the expense of the community, but an education which would benefit the people as a whole, while still providing special opportunities for the exceptional scholars. I would raise the school age to fifteen, sixteen, or as high as it was possible to make it. That is a reform of the utmost importance. Then there is housing. It is a difficult and complicated problem. I would give wide powers to the local authorities both for the condemnation of slum property and for building. A landlord whose property was proved to be unfit for habitation should be dealt with severely. His property should be taken over without compensation, and the present system of rewarding him for disregarding his duties to the community should be done away with. I would also give much wider powers to local authorities than they now possess. If we are to achieve anything there must be devolution."

"You expect, as well as hope, I suppose, that Labour will be better represented in the new Parliament?"

"Yes, that is so; but the Labour members will be divided between what you call the Lib-Labs and the Independents. The general desire that is manifest in the country to give the new Government a fair chance will tell against the Independents. Although we shall increase our numbers it will be a Liberal Parliament, and Labour has little to expect from either Liberal or Tory, beyond what it can obtain by its own efforts."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

(1) Its Personnel.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON is particularly pleased with the new Liberal Ministry on many grounds. First and foremost because it finally disposes of the unwritten law of the Constitution that no matter how new a Government may be it must always be composed of representatives of the old Houses :—

But the change of tone is even more striking than the change of persons. All the offices which have given rise to the burning questions—Law, Exchequer, Trade, Education, India, Local Government, Ireland—are filled by men who are entirely opposed to those who retire. The men of less pronounced colour hold offices about which no keen antagonism has lately arisen.

It is a Ministry such as the public expected and as the crisis demands.

We may trust Sir Henry not to wriggle, trick, or prevaricate—not to cheat his friends, mislead the public, or damage the true interests of the nation in order to keep a rotten clique in office.

The Lord Chancellor who for so long has given a sinister twist to economic and constitutional law, is replaced by a bold and able lawyer who has exposed almost every wrong which Lord Halsbury did or supported. In the Exchequer a commonplace man who had no pretensions to such a post, except that he was a hot Protectionist, and was placed in the office in order to paralyse and wreck the party, is succeeded by one of the keenest reasoners of our time, who has torn the Protection swindle to shreds, as if it was the prospectus of a bubble company—which no doubt it is. Education, over which such storms have raged these three years, is now to be controlled, not by a Conservative Peer, but by the brilliant writer and speaker who has actively denounced the corrupt bargain with the Church, who is himself the son of a Nonconformist minister and President of a Radical Association. Next to him sits the man who of all others is identified with one side of the revolt of the Free Churches against clerical monopoly. He becomes responsible for Trade, being himself a middle-class professional man, in lieu of an obscure Peer. The amiable brother of the late Prime Minister is replaced by an eloquent and courageous workman, one who holds the position of Jaurès in France and Bebel in Germany, except that he is a genuine labourer by birth, occupation, and habits. In India, the man responsible for a wanton and mischievous Raid on a defenceless people, and for a dangerous defiance of a sound principle of Imperial policy, is replaced by the eminent disciple of Gladstone, who more than any man has exposed the corrupting evils of Jingo swagger.

With regard to Ireland, Mr. Bryce is, next to Mr. Morley, of all men in this Cabinet, the nearest follower and representative of Gladstone traditions. But he has the canniness of his nation, and he is the last man likely to raise the Fiery Cross.

"C.-B." AS HIS ENEMIES SEE HIM.

"Scrutator" contributes to the *National Review* a survey of "The Pattern Englishman and his Record." "Scrutator" thinks that—

The chance for which the Little Englanders have been longing has come at last; they now have free scope to wreck that Empire which they so detest. It may be doubted whether, since Fox, there has ever been one claiming the rank of statesman who has so steadily exerted all his influence against his own country, to stimulate its enemies and discourage its friends, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. And to prove our point we intend to take his career, to recall and analyse his speeches,

and thus to demonstrate the danger to the larger interests of the race arising from his rule.

It is not very creditable to the patriotism of the British Press that it has drawn a veil of oblivion over the past of the new Premier and of the black sheep among his Ministers.

It would be difficult to discover any recent war in which England has been engaged without Sir Henry championing the cause of the enemy. He was for the Mahdi and for the Lamas of Tibet; and since Germany has begun to build a great fleet for the purpose, avowed by Germans themselves, of depriving Britain of her sea-power and of her Empire, he has become a pro-German—

and so forth and so forth.

"C.-B." IN ANOTHER LIGHT.

Mr. Herbert Paul in the *Nineteenth Century* remarks about "C.-B." :—

It is said that Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour, which has become the proper order of the names, look forward with pleasure to "baiting that old man," who must be as old as Mr. Chamberlain himself. The "old man" has two qualities, one positive, the other negative, on which Mr. Chamberlain would do well to reflect. He never loses his temper, and he has a quite remarkable facility for making angry people look ridiculous. He can also reckon upon the constant assistance of Mr. Asquith, who has so often been the hatchet of Mr. Chamberlain's rhetoric, and has no superior in debate.

(2) Its Programme.

WHAT ABOUT IRELAND?

With regard to the Irish policy of the new Government, the Positivist pundits are at variance one with the other. Mr. Fred. Harrison, writing in the *Positivist Review*, says we have been told in the most definite terms that in the coming Parliament there will be no revolutionary change, no proposal to establish an Irish Parliament. Professor Beesly scoffs at this pledge, and maintains that C.-B. would be quite free to bring in a Home Rule Bill to-morrow. Professor Beesly maintains that the four procrastinators in the Cabinet will be very glad to be able to say that the question of Home Rule was raised—and very distinctly raised—at the General Election. Mr. Harrison declares that a formal pledge has been given that Home Rule is not now the question. Professor Beesly maintains that "public platforms are going to ring with nothing else but Home Rule this January, and after insisting that every vote given to the Liberals will be a vote for Home Rule, the Unionists will not be entitled to deny the right of the new Parliament to deal with that question." That is true, and the Unionists are playing a very short-sighted game in trying to force a decision on Home Rule in a General Election when they know they are going to be beaten.

LORD DUNRAVEN.

Lord Dunraven in the *Nineteenth Century* says :—

The problem for Great Britain to consider is, What amount of self-government can be conceded to Ireland without danger? The problem for Ireland to consider is, What amount of self-governing power will relieve her from evils existing in the

present system under which she is perishing? I admit the advantages of gradual development. Compromise is in the air, and a compromise, if wisely accepted and wisely utilised, will give Ireland the opportunity of showing her intention of using such powers as may be entrusted to her for the general public good.

THE NEW ULSTER.

Mr. S. Parnell Kers, writing in the *Contemporary* on "Stands Ulster where it did?" answers his question by declaring that it does not. Ulster is finding salvation:—

The younger generation in Ulster have already begun to abandon the garrison theory. They begin to have a sentiment for Ireland as a whole; to feel that they have a part as well as the Southerners in the great traditions of culture and learning locked up in the Irish Celtic records. But young Ulster is becoming national, is becoming Irish. Take, by way of proof, the spread of the so-called Celtic movement. The other slight indication of the drift towards Celticism is the spread of the work of the Gaelic League in Ulster.

There are other definite movements in Ulster. Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P. for South Tyrone, has one all to himself. His followers are mostly tenant farmers who desire the compulsory expropriation of landlords reluctant to sell. Then there is a very pronounced Labour movement in the great industrial centre of Belfast. In trains and tramcars, wherever men meet and talk, you will find sentiments expressed more generous and more liberal than has ever been the case before in Ulster—at least since the Home Rule agitation began. There is even an independent Orange institution which is partially sane already, and is making progress. Men of all parties in Ulster now recognise, and openly admit, the crying need for political and social reforms in Ireland. English politicians, and especially English Liberal politicians, should remember Ulster. They should remember its latent Liberalism, and be of good courage.

A SUGGESTION FOR MR. HALDANE.

The most brilliant and comprehensive article in the magazines on the work of the new Ministry is that which appears in the *National Review* under the title, "The Liberal Cabinet: an Intercepted Letter Communicated by the Fabian Society." It purports to be a letter written by C.-B. to his colleagues, in which he, the pseudo C.-B.—or shall I say the disguised Sydney Webb?—sketches out in semi-grotesque the duties he expects each of them to perform. Here, for instance, is his suggestion to Mr. Haldane as to how he might make military service universal in Britain. C.-B. is represented as saying:—

If it suited you to give up all the old-fashioned nonsense about living in barracks, and the necessity of the soldier being drilled into a mere machine and outlawed in the name of discipline, instead of being as free as a policeman or a signalman, you might easily get compulsory military training all round, as a mere development of Free Trade. It is really quite simple. You have in the past taken a great part in freeing the children from factory labour—indeed, I remember how effective your help was in making it possible to fix the age for half-time at fourteen. That was a great stroke for freedom. Why should you not now extend the half-time clauses in the Factory Act, so that no boy under twenty-one finds himself compelled to work for more than thirty hours a week?—Rescue these young hooligans from the tyranny of the streets, and the obsession of the music-hall gallery. Save our industry from its increasing fatal dependence on boy labour. Put the boy, in the half-time that you have rescued from the workshop and the Mile End Road, through a well-planned seven years' course of organised outdoor games and physical exercises, real technical education of all sorts,

and finally drill and the use of the rifle—and you will have set up again the sadly degenerate physique of the race, found a substitute for apprenticeship, delighted the Trade Unions by making boy labour irksome to the employer, and trained every male adult to the defence of his country—all without a single day's intermission of industrial employment or a single night of the demoralising barrack life. By heavens, what a coup! I almost wish I could go back to the War Office myself just to see what faces those old militaires would pull. But you are the very man for it, with your Factory Legislation knowledge. Only you mustn't let the War Office run the seven years' training—better give it to the Education Committees of the County Councils, with a grant in aid.

THE CHINESE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Mr. F. D. Chaplin, writing in the *National Review*, expresses a confident belief that the Boers will vote in favour of the Chinese. He admits that General Botha and Mr. Wolmarans—and he might have added the Boer committees generally—have demanded the expatriation of the Chinese, but he says:—

That section is, however, a small one. The greater number of those concerned in the direction of Boer policy will almost certainly continue to look on Chinese importation as a necessary evil, for which they were not responsible, but which by assisting the revenue of the country will be the means of providing funds for the advancement of agricultural interests and will to some extent check the competition for Kaffir labour. Last, but not least, opposition to Chinese labour may be turned profitably to account as a means of obtaining from the Government or from the mining community concessions to Boer feelings and interests as occasion may arise. When, therefore, the question of the continuance of Chinese labour is submitted to the arbitration of the Transvaal electorate—and all shades of opinion in the Transvaal are agreed that no other arbitration is possible—it is scarcely possible that the decision will be in favour of repatriation, either immediate or gradual.

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

"A Student of Public Affairs" in the *Fortnightly* is quite cocksure as to what the Liberal Government ought to do. In the first place,

they can restore to the people that immediate and direct control over their local affairs of which, for nearly twenty years, the Conservative party has been engaged in depriving them. They can eliminate from local administration the insidious and pernicious principle of co-optation. This principle was first introduced, if my memory serves me accurately, in the Local Government Act of 1888. A new phase was added to it in the Local Taxation (Customs and Excise) Bill of 1890. The coping-stone was added in the late Education Acts.

In the second place, a Liberal Ministry may do good work in reforming the present preposterous and odious franchise laws. As they stand they are an abiding inducement to perjury and false pretence.

In the third place, a Liberal Ministry may earn a claim to national gratitude by thorough-going reforms of the present land system and Poor Law system. Both have existed so long without attention that they have grown hoary with accumulated abuses.

In the fourth place, they must yield nothing to the Roman Catholics in Education. If they will

propose a measure of thorough-going reform founded upon strict justice, and regardless of sectarian shriekings, they will rally all sensible men to their support. If the House of Lords rejected such a measure, as it probably would, the Liberals should go to the country upon it.

PROGRAMMES FOR THE LABOUR PARTY.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN, who has much to say that is true concerning pretended Labour parties, in the *Fortnightly Review* suggests the following programme for a real Labour party:—

The first duty must be to insist upon a fair representation of the people. Unequal electoral areas, indeed almost any system of election short of proportional representation, reduces a General Election to the level of a lottery. Such a state of things cries aloud for immediate and drastic remedies. Even then, given a thoroughly representative assembly, its powers would remain paralysed by the enormous mass of business which comes before it. This can only be remedied by a very wide system of decentralisation. Then, before proceeding to much-needed legislation, the first and most imperative step would be a reform of public expenditure. At present the estimates are set before Parliament in a condition of such calculated confusion that they may almost be compared to the fraudulent balance-sheet of some bogus company.

If we can once secure an economical and efficient administration, we shall be justified in spending something to solve the problems of poverty. Otherwise, certainly not. A reform of the Poor Laws will do away with much of the existing misery without extra expenditure, and a wise administrator may hope to abolish lack of employment and starvation without unduly straining the national resources.

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S PROGRAMME.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Keir Hardie tells us that he is now indifferent to the payment of members, seeing that a levy of a penny a month from each of the 2,250,000 trades unionists will raise enough to provide £200 a year for 250 members. He is alarmed at a prospect of a collision with the House of Lords, fearing lest it should divert attention from social questions and be fought prematurely by combatants not really in earnest. The one political question of real urgency is the enfranchisement of women, whose claim is obviously fair and just.

What he is really anxious about are social reforms such as:—

1. The provision of meals by the educational authority for children attending schools.

2. A drastic amendment of the Unemployed Workmen's Act, placing the cost of working labour colonies or other undertakings on the public funds.

3. State insurance against unemployment. In parts of Switzerland and other Continental countries a workman who is insured against unemployment is further assisted by a subsidy from the communal fund, and a demand for a similar arrangement in this country is, I should say, one of the certainties of

the next Parliament. The Trades Union movement last year spent nearly £500,000 in providing a small weekly allowance for those of its members who were out of work, and the proposal will probably take the form of supplementing this to the extent of at least 50 per cent. from the public funds.

4. Pensions for the aged poor apart from the Poor Law is also a matter of some importance.

5. An attempt should be made to have £1,000,000 a year estimated for in the Budget during the next five years to be applied to such great public undertakings as afforestation, the reclamation of waste lands and foreshores, and other works of public utility.

6. Distress Committees, therefore, should be empowered not merely to acquire land for Labour Colonies, but also land to let out as small holdings to those who have been trained in the Colonies.

7. Protection for Trades Union funds and the right to picket are matters in which the Trades Unionists will brook no delay. Here, it may be, conflict will arise between the Government and the Trades Unions. A big effort will be made to have the

various Government departments recognise the Trades Unions to the extent of receiving complaints from Government workers through their trade union officials.

8. Personally I should strongly favour legislation for enforcing a minimum living wage in the sweated industries and for shortening the working day to a maximum of eight hours or a forty-eight hours working week for all wage-earners, beginning with the miners.

9. An effort will certainly be made to confer upon municipalities full powers to proceed with any undertaking upon which the citizens of the town decide and for which they are prepared to pay. This, I anticipate, will include very extended powers for the acquisition of land within and without the city boundaries, so as to secure the land's increasing value for the town, to be used in relief of the rates.

10. In addition to these the Labour Party will enthusiastically support proposals for the reduction of military expenditure, and for such a reform of our system of taxation as will not only graduate the tax upon incomes, but also upon sources of income. Temperance reform, affecting the social condition of the nation, will for a certainty be warmly backed up by the Labour Party, though personally, I would empower localities to either suppress the public-house entirely, reduce the number of licences, or municipalise the business, according to the opinion of the ratepayers.

A tolerably comprehensive programme—at least, as a starter.

IN the January number of the *Woman at Home* Miss Jane T. Stoddart continues the Life of the Empress Eugénie, bringing the story down to March, 1856, when the Prince Imperial was born. The christening of the Prince took place at Notre Dame in the following June, and on the occasion Pope Pius IX. presented the Empress with the golden rose, which she treasured in her bedchamber at the Tuileries till 1870.



Photograph by J.

Mr. Herbert Vivian.

[E. H. Mills.]

THE TURKS AND PROGRESS.

BY PRINCE SABAHEDDINE.

THE nephew of the Sultan, Prince Sabaheddine, publishes in *La Revue* of December 15th an article entitled "The Turks and Progress."

The Prince, the chief defender of the cause of justice, progress, and liberty in Turkey, quitted his country to protest more energetically against the policy of Abdul Hamid, who in revenge has confiscated his nephew's fortune.

WHY CIVILISATION HAS BEEN RETARDED IN TURKEY.

Though the study of different races is greatly in favour in our day, nothing whatever is known, says the Prince, about the Turks. They are considered a nation opposed to all modern civilisation, and it must be admitted, he says, that appearances are against them.

Half a century ago, when the Ottoman Empire took its place among the European Powers, it was at the price of certain guarantees and under certain conditions. The Government undertook certain reforms, and promised security of life and property, the equality of all Ottomans before the law, absolute liberty of instruction, the admission of all citizens, without religious distinctions, to honours and service, the institution of mixed tribunals, etc.; but the result to-day is a lamentable failure.

In the Turkish Empire different races are always disputing for political supremacy, and these internal dissensions provoke the intervention, not always disinterested, of the Great Powers.

NOMADIC LIFE IN THE STEPPES.

The Prince takes a rapid glance at the history of the Turkish race, and divides it into three distinct phases. He describes the life of the people in their original home in the immense steppes of Central Asia, and explains how the country and the climate unfitted them for any but pastoral occupations. The variations of the climate made agriculture impossible, and consequently when pasturage was exhausted the tribes were obliged to migrate. This perpetual nomadic existence made any organisation of public life impracticable, though it fostered the sentiments of respect and obedience to the patriarch, and fraternity towards the other members of the community.

THE BEGINNINGS OF CIVILISATION.

The second phase in the evolution of the Turk begins with the seventh century, when the people, having wandered far from their original home, began to devote themselves to elementary agriculture, and form societies and governments more or less stable. Slowly the three great Turkish dynasties were established, the third being the Ottoman, and in course of time the Turks began to take up the arts of life. Thus, while the first great epoch of the Turkish race was exclusively a nomadic life, the second was characterised by the adaptation of the race to an agricultural life—a life more sedentary and stable

and favourable to civilisation, not omitting the creation of an army and military glory.

THE LIBERAL MOVEMENT.

Only half a century ago the Turks entered on the third phase of their evolution. Before this period they had preserved an Asiatic character; at the present day they look to Europe for inspiration. Now they have established an army after the European fashion and have endeavoured to improve their civil and political institutions.

The Liberal movement under Murad V., however, was suffocated by the hostility of Russia, and the destruction of Constitutional Turkey has greatly facilitated the advance of the absolutism of Abdul Hamid II. The monarch who bears this name is not, strictly speaking, a national product; he is the product of Russian absolutist reaction, says the Prince, and that is the explanation of Turkey's apparent slowness in adopting European civilisation.

Everyone is struck with the political failure of the Liberal movement in 1853, but what no one will see is the continual progress in the social order. The intellectual regeneration of part of the Turkish people has coincided with the administrative decline of the Empire, but several generations must pass before a movement capable of a revolution against the tyranny of the present Government will be possible.

The great schools with their modern and scientific methods are training solid elements of resistance to the retrograde spirit of to-day, and under the influence of students, writers, and scientists the Turkish language has been perfecting itself in a remarkable manner, notwithstanding the censorship of the press. With its new literature, the great ideas which have transformed Europe will be propagated in Turkey.

TURKISH ASPIRATIONS.

It remains to say a word on the present situation. The discords and the internal wars between the Turks and the other nationalities are not due to the Turkish nation but to the policy of the Government, which the Turkish race has so far been weak enough to tolerate. When the Christian elements of the population rise against the Government they have the support of the religious communities in the country and the sympathies of the confessional West outside, but the Turks have no support at home or abroad. They have no political centre of action, and they suffer more from tyranny than any of the other nationalities within the Empire.

Europe, concludes the Prince, misunderstands the tendencies and the aspirations of the present Turkish generation. Liberty of thought, liberty to work, to come and go, to possess the legitimate fruit of their labour and not see their honour and their life exposed to the caprices of intrigue—this is what the Turks want for all the subjects of the Sultan, irrespective of nationality. To bring about these reforms there must be a just proportion of Turks and non-Turks in the administration of the State and of the provinces.

CAUCOCRACY VERSUS DEMOCRACY.

"A CANDID CANDIDATE" reveals in the *Grand Magazine* the inner working of "The Machinery of British Elections." He strips the paint and clothes from the electoral fetich and shows how the wires work. He says that the two large parties, as a matter of fact, through their central organisations in London, are controlled and directed by some six or twelve active and ingenious workers, who may often take all their orders from one man. This man, although his name is possibly not known outside a very narrow circle, exercises an authority greater than the Prime Minister. The writer then shows how it is the caucus, local and national, rather than the people, who select the candidates. He says:—

A large majority of the constituencies are either not rich enough or not self-sacrificing enough to provide their local organisations with sufficient funds to carry through the great expenses of a campaign. Take a town with some fifteen thousand voters, nearly all of them belonging to the very poorest classes. Any section of them, desirous of nominating a candidate, must find about £125 a year for registration expenses, £150 a year for an election agent, some £50 a year for miscellaneous expenses, and about £1,000 for every election. Now a very active association in such a constituency may congratulate itself on having done very well if it contrives to collect £50 a year. Accordingly, two courses alone are open. Either the association must find a candidate sufficiently rich and enthusiastic to pay his own expenses, or else they must solicit the assistance of the central caucus, which will take advantage of possessing the purse-strings.

"ADVICE" FROM HEADQUARTERS.

When the secretary of the local association sues the London wire-pullers, he receives a letter of the following kind:—

"Dear Sir,—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and are prepared to give favourable consideration to your request for financial assistance at the coming election, provided that you are willing to support a suitable candidate. In the event of your not having made any choice up to the present, we beg to suggest that you should hear an address from Mr. Carpet-Bagger, K.C., who is a staunch party man and eminently suited to represent your borough.—Yours faithfully, J. TADPOLE."

Reading between the lines, he quickly understands that, unless Mr. Carpet-Bagger be adopted, little or no financial assistance will be forthcoming.

THE GENESIS OF THE CARPET-BAGGER.

The carpet-bagger is forthwith, with more or less reluctance, adopted by the local association. The writer goes on to ask, How is it that Mr. Tadpole is so eager to recommend Mr. Carpet-Bagger? He answers:—

The secret history of the affair may be told in a few words. Mr. Carpet-Bagger has made a fair competency at the Bar by dint of soporific discourses on Chancery cases. He has just taken silk, and he finds his practice is dwindling away. A zealous political friend plays upon his ambitions and suggests to him that he would make an excellent Solicitor-General. He has never taken the faintest interest in politics, but his experience at the Bar has taught him to prefer the winning side. So he is easily persuaded to consider himself a Conservative or a Liberal, as the case may be, and he trots round with a letter of introduction to the central agent in Parliament Street or St. Stephen's Chambers.

He is ushered into a luxurious office, where "after compliments" (as the Orientals cynically express it), a very polite gentleman inquires insinuatingly, "What sum, my dear sir, are

you prepared to subscribe to the funds of the Central Association?" Mr. Carpet-Bagger had had no idea of subscribing anything. But it is pointed out to him that, though he is so famous at the Bar, he is utterly unknown in political life; in other words, to put it vulgarly, he must pay his footing.

Then a process of haggling ensues. He had been led to hope that the central office would nominate him and pay all expenses. The central office, on the other hand, considers that its nomination is a highly coveted favour; indeed, almost a marketable commodity. It suggests that he should pay all his expenses and subscribe £1,000 to the central fund. Eventually a compromise is probably found. Either Mr. Carpet-Bagger provides half the expenses and subscribes £250, or he subscribes nothing and pays all his expenses, or he subscribes £800 and the central agency pays all his expenses, as the case may be. In any case, if he is prepared to pay the piper, he is foisted upon a constituency with which he has neither acquaintance nor sympathy. As to his political opinions, he is placed in the position of a receiver of stolen goods on a basis of "No questions asked," except, of course, the one question, "Will you place yourself unreservedly in the hands of the party Whips?"

The rest of the article is racily written, but is more apt to promote cynicism than respect for the political conscience.

BROTHERHOOD VERSUS NICENESS.

THERE is a very amusingly suggestive paper in the *Theosophical Review* for December on "Brotherhood—Mainly False." The writer, "A. R. O.," maintains that

instead of being in the forefront of thought in the matter of Brotherhood, the Theosophical Society is no further advanced than the main body, and, in many cases, seems positively to straggle complacently in the rear. A candid analysis of our present attitude of mind would reveal, I believe, the strange fact that the majority of our members have no conception of the meaning of Brotherhood whatever, and still less any notion of how Brotherhood actually works in practice. What they name Brotherhood is not Brotherhood at all but something else. And the something else which they have substituted for Brotherhood, and assume to be Brotherhood, is no more than Universal Niceness.

Anybody who has nothing particular to say and nothing particular to do, who cares neither about his own sincerity nor for the effect of his insincerity upon others, may be uniformly nice; but the man who has something to do and something to say, something also to receive from sincere people alone, cannot always be nice—he can only always be brotherly. Pity, toleration, niceness, forgiveness amongst fellow-pupils of wisdom and brotherhood, are, as likely as not, evidences of mutual distrust and contempt. If they proceed from the clear perception of Brotherhood they are active virtues, but if—as is generally the case—they proceed from slavery to some ideal of niceness, they are, for the said pupils, cardinal sins and vices.

This may be true, but most people, not being Theosophists, would probably prefer niceness to brotherliness on the part of the people with whom they have to do in life. Brotherliness, as "A. R. O." conceives it, is evidently often by no means nice. Men don't love nasty brethren.

THE *Girl's Realm* for January opens with a series of pictures from Kaulbach's Goethe Gallery illustrating the poet's life, and Mr. S. Ludovic adds notes in explanation. The idea of the Goethe Gallery originated with Friedrich Bruckmann, and he asked his friend Kaulbach, the Munich artist, to draw them. Reproductions of them have been made, and all the pictures are familiar to readers of Goethe.

WHY NOT A NATION OF MARKSMEN?

MR. C. B. FRY'S SCHEME OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.

"The Blot on British Games" is the title of the first of a series begun by the editor in *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. The blot is that "not one of our games or popular sports has in any degree a martial character. Not one of them—beyond the improvement in physique which they effect—is of any military value." This blot he proposes to remove, and thereby render a service to the cause of national defence. He proclaims himself "a most bitter and extreme opponent of militarism," the introduction of which would be, he says, "to the last degree abominable." He would fulfil the first duty of an able-bodied citizen to be able to bear arms if required, not by coercive enactments, but by enlisting the national love of games and sports. In the old days archery was a national sport of England, and Crecy, Poitiers, and Agincourt were the result. What corresponds in modern times to the bow and arrow is the rifle.

THE SPORT OF RIFLE SHOOTING.

The rifle alone is the weapon that counts, and he asks, Why is not rifle-shooting one of our great national sports? If only rifle-shooting were formally established as a national sport, if the rifle to-day were to the youth and manhood of the country what the bow was of old, if we became a nation of marksmen, what would we gain? he says. He answers, "We lay, once and for all, the bogey of conscription." We achieve a complete, potential system of national defence. He adds:—

Please bear in mind that no interference with existing military forces is suggested. The auxiliary forces, in their position as reserve and complement of the regular army, are as necessary as the regular army itself. The numbers and efficiency of the volunteers will not be reduced by the fact that the man in the street is, for his own pleasure, a good marksman. When, behind navy, army, militia and volunteers, we have the youth and manhood of the country trained, and voluntarily trained, in the use of the rifle, then is the nation, in the hour of need, indeed armed. It is a nation capable of bearing arms, as a nation, at short notice. Then, again—and this should have been put in the van of my argument—rifle shooting in some form or other is eminently suited in every way to be a national pastime.

A present he laments that rifle shooting is not popular. It is not even common. It is the pastime of a few. He goes on:—

This state of affairs is due chiefly to (1) lack of facilities for rifle shooting; (2) its tameness as at present practised; (3) its sedentary nature; (4) the absence of the sporting interest and of that co-operative principle which is the prime factor in a popular sport.

A COMPANION, NO RIVAL, TO CRICKET.

He absolutely abjures compulsory rifle shooting. He equally abjures the idea of it taking the place of existing games. He wants to see rifle shooting an additional sport parallel with cricket, football, and the rest. It suits all physiques, it can be practised conveniently at any hour, under conditions prohibitive of almost any other pastime. He insists:—

Universal marksmanship, founded on the sporting instinct, is no chimera, but an ideal which can be realised. Why should not Bolton be as keen on its shooting eight as on its football

eleven? Why should not Newcastle be as proud to beat Sunderland on the rifle range as on the football field? Why should not Lancashire and Yorkshire be as enthusiastic over bull's-eyes as over boundaries? Why should not the winner of the King's Prize be as big a "sporting hero" as the man who plays an innings that wins a Test Match?

HOW TO DO IT.

He then indicates how he proposes to bring this about. He says:—

I hope to show how present target practice may be reformed and popularised, and rifle shooting transformed from a dull and prosaic pursuit, not only into a sport, but into a game; how the interest and keenness of our manhood may for this purpose be aroused and fostered and fortified through the medium of our great inter-club, inter-town, inter-county, and international organisations; how the existing lack of facilities as regards rifles and ranges may be remedied; and especially how the cooped-up townsman, at present debarred from active participation in sport or games, may be provided for.

He is convinced that the "real solution of the problem of national defence is to be found in the sporting spirit of the nation."

AN EX-PUBLIC SCHOOLMASTER ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

THE writer of the charming papers running in the *Cornhill*, "From a College Window," who confesses that he was a public schoolmaster for twenty years, devotes his January paper entirely to the public schools. Now that his school-teaching is really over, he wonders, sometimes rather sadly, what it was all about. He says:—

It used to go to my heart to see a sparkling stream of bright, keen, lively little boys arrive, half after half, ready to work, full of interest, ready to listen breathlessly to anything that struck their fancy, ready to ask questions—such excellent material, I used to think. At the other end used to depart a slow river of cheerful and conventional boys, well-dressed, well-mannered, thoroughly nice, reasonable, sensible, and good-humoured creatures, but knowing next to nothing, without intellectual interests, and, indeed, honestly despising them. I do not want to exaggerate; and I will frankly confess that there were always a few well-educated boys among them; but these were boys of real ability, with an aptitude for classics.

His solution is at all costs to simplify and to relieve pressure. "The staple of education should be French, easy mathematics, history, geography, and popular science." At first he would not even begin Latin or Greek. Then, when a good grounding had been given, specialisation for any boy with special aptitudes, so that every boy would know something of some one subject at least. To the defenders of the present system he would reply that its results seem to him so poor that any experiments are justified. The defenders of the old classical system have a high ideal, but it is unpractical; and the writer would rather have the old system of classics pure and simple than the present hotch-potch—a mixture of modern subjects and of classics taught in the old-fashioned manner.

At present the schools make large and reluctant concessions to utilitarian demands, and spoil the effect of the classics to which they cling, and in which they sincerely believe, by admitting modern subjects to the curriculum in deference to the clamour of utilitarians. A rigid system, faithfully administered, would be better than a slatternly compromise.

A NEW ZEALANDER ON IMPERIALISM.

In the November number of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia Sir Robert Stout, Chief Justice of New Zealand and one of its ablest men, writes upon a True Imperialism. So much has been said and written upon Imperialism and the Colonies by those who know absolutely nothing of the latter by personal experience, that it is pleasing and useful to know what so eminent a Colonial as Sir Robert Stout thinks about it.

CO-OPERATION AND UNION.

There is to-day a struggle for closer union and co-operation everywhere: Companies unite, trusts are formed:—

Are these to be abolished, and trade and manufactures no longer controlled by co-operative associations? We have, because of this principle of co-operation, an agitation for State monopolies, a demand that the State shall control the production and distribution of goods. Would this not be a greater menace to individual liberty than even trusts? Trust may compete with trust, just as companies compete with companies, but where the State becomes the seller or manufacturer of certain goods, the individual trader in, or manufacturer of, that article would cease to exist.

In our religious life closer union is always being striven for.

In the political world there has been the same spread of co-operation. The nineteenth century has welcomed a United Italy, a federated Germany, a Canadian Dominion, and an Australian Commonwealth, and there is "in the air" a cry for Imperialism, a word not in common use ten years ago.

And what is Imperialism but the application to a nation of the same principle of union or co-operation that we see in the company, the trust, or the united church? In autocratic Germany, as in the democratic United States of America and in Canada and Australasia, there is a cry for Imperialism.

THE COLONIES AND THE EMPIRE.

What the relationship of the Colonies to the Empire is to remain is deemed the most important question when one mentions the word Imperialism. And some think that unless there is some kind of customs union the dissolution of the Empire is within measurable distance.

The attitude of the Colonial Office to the Colonies has changed during the last fifteen years. A Darling-Grant trouble would be impossible now. The Secretary for the Colonies is sympathetic with the Colonial Governments. The Governor for the time being, if he desires to stand well with the Colonial Office, must please the party in power in the Colonies, whilst at the same time the Colonial Office is ever ready to do what the Premier in power desires. It is not deemed necessary on all occasions to wait for a demand from the Colonial Parliament before the Secretary for the Colonies obeys the behests of the Colonial Premier. Behind the backs of both people and Parliament the Colonial Secretary listens to the voice of the Premiers as if their behests were sacred demands that could not be disregarded. It is thought in London that such a policy makes for Imperial unity. Some may well have doubts if this surrender to the party in power of all rule and government is wise or expedient. If it is wise, there does not seem any good reason why the Colonial people should not have in reality the choice of their own Governors. It might happen that a Premier would not necessarily be elected Governor. According to the Colonial Office the Premiers are Governors, and the Governors have become not much more than signatories in the King's name of documents they are told by the Colonial Executives to sign. The idea of a Governor being a moderator between two parties is exploded. He is to know only one party, and that the party that has a majority in Parliament.

The attitude of the Colonial Office towards legislation is that the Colonial Parliaments are practically supreme.

CUSTOMS DUTIES AND IMPERIAL UNITY.

Having obtained this great liberty, it will be found very difficult, if not impossible, for any scheme to be supported that will lead the Colonists to look to the United Kingdom for their manufactures. The Colonies are looking to the establishment of industries amongst themselves as necessary for their development. They are not likely to surrender their nascent industries, nor to look to a future in which their motherland is to be their manufacturer, and in which they will be merely hewers of wood, or miners, or producers of food. . . . The Colonists' ideal of the Colonies is that they should be places where there will be the highest intellectual life and the home of the highest and most artistic arts, and with such an ideal there can be no agreement to allow the United Kingdom to manufacture all the goods that Colonists may require. Imperial unity is not likely to be made permanent by customs duties.

HOW CAN IT BE DONE?

Sir Robert discusses how the Colonies can maintain their freedom and their industrial development, and yet draw nearer to their kin in Europe:—

But is a closer union impossible except through a customs bond? There has arisen in later years in these Southern Colonies a strong feeling for Empire that was absent twenty years ago. It has not come through tariff arrangements, but is the result of the same desire for co-operation that has been, as has been pointed out, found in industrial, religious, and national life all over the world.

The Colonies, again, might help England to solve some of her social problems? It is a pathetic situation—1,000,000 paupers and £160,000,000 wasted in alcohol. In Germany the expenditure on alcohol, if it were at the same rate per head as that of the United Kingdom, would be about £100,000,000 more than it actually is.

A SIMPLER LIFE THE SOLUTION.

The Colonies are not dominated by the social customs of Europe, and there is no reason why we should not live a simple life and strive for efficiency. Were we to do so we would be engaged in Empire building, and the result would far transcend any possible benefit that would accrue from what are called preferential tariffs. It is the old story. We have not taken to heart what a Chinese sage taught about 2,500 years ago: "The world can best be reformed if we reform ourselves." If the Empire is to be saved, it must be reformed, and as true Imperialists we must struggle for a simpler and a higher life. Such a struggle may enable us to get rid of the evils that afflict our race both here and in England.

Writing in the *Monthly Review* on "Bulgaria Today," Lady Thompson says:—

The Bulgarian has not appealed to the outside world as a sympathetic personality, partly because he has been overshadowed by the more showy qualities of his neighbours, the Albanians or the Montenegrins, and partly because of the old prejudice in favour of his hereditary enemy, the Turk. The taint of centuries of contempt and servitude cannot be altogether thrown off in a generation, but the characteristics of the Bulgarian peasant are, as a rule, such as are least associated with a subject race. Brave, hardy, frugal, patriotic to the verge of Chauvinism, the hard-headed Bulgarian, with his utilitarianism tempered by his passionate sentiment of nationality and his love of his mountains and plains and rivers, is certain to prove ideal material for a buffer State and for a formidable army.

She refers to Prince Ferdinand's personality as "curious and interesting," but the real power lies in the hands of his mother, Princess Clémentine, the deaf old lady of 86, who has been called "the cleverest woman in Europe."

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

COUNT TOLSTOY ON ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

THE Russian prophet begins in the *Fortnightly Review* for January his interpretation of the origin and significance and ultimate issue of the Russian Revolution. He regards it as springing from the demonstration that the Christian States are doomed to be wiped out by the Heathen, and that the only thing to do is to abolish all authority whatever exercised by man over man.

A UNIVERSAL REVOLUTION.

Count Tolstoy regards the Revolution in Russia as the beginning of a revolution which is about to be the end of all things—

not only in Russia, but in all the Christian world. In Russia it has only manifested itself more vividly and openly, but in all Christendom the same is going on, only in a concealed or latent state. I think that at present—at this very time—the life of the Christian nations is near to the limit dividing the old epoch, which is ending, from the new, which is beginning. I think that now at this very time that great revolution has begun which for almost 2,000 years has been preparing in all Christendom, a revolution consisting in the substitution of true Christianity and founded upon it the recognition of the equality of all and of that true liberty natural to all rational beings, for a distorted Christianity and the power of one portion of mankind and the slavery of another founded upon that.

THE DOOM OF CHRISTENDOM.

Europe, according to Count Tolstoy, has not assimilated enough of Christianity for its salvation, but it has absorbed enough to render it helpless in a contest against nations which have never received that teaching which makes cowards of us all. He says:—

The victory of the Japanese over the Russians has shown all the military States that military power is no longer in their hands, but has passed, or is soon bound to pass, into other non-Christian hands, since it is not difficult for other non-Christian nations in Asia and Africa, being oppressed by Christians, to follow the example of Japan, and having assimilated the military techniques of which we are so proud, not only to free themselves, but to wipe off all the Christian States from the face of the earth. And it is in this inevitable and necessary superiority of non-Christian nations that lies the enormous significance of the Japanese victory.

MORAL: ANARCHY ABSOLUTE.

Count Tolstoy ridicules the panaceas of political reformers. Constitutionalism and Republicanism only make things worse by making the whole people partakers in the sins of their rulers.

The significance of the revolution beginning in Russia and hanging over all the world does not consist in the establishment of income tax or other taxes, nor in the separation of Church from State, nor in the acquirement by the State of social institutions, nor in the organisation of elections and the imaginary participation of the people in the ruling power, nor in the founding of the most democratic or even socialistic republic with universal suffrage—it consists only in *actual freedom*.

Freedom not imaginary, but actual, is attained not by barricades nor murders, not by any kind of new institution coercively introduced, but only by the cessation of obedience to any human authority whatever.

THE CAUSE OF THE REVOLUTION.

Count Tolstoy says:—

In the distortion of the higher law of mutual service and of the commandment of non-resistance given by the Christian teaching which renders this law possible—in this lies the fundamental religious cause of the impending revolution.

When the State began to enforce conscription, some Christians refused to perform military service. Their refusal was cruelly punished, but it made the nation think. Thus—

amongst the majority of the Russian nation there began the invisible, persistent, incalculable work of the liberation of consciousness. Such was the position of the Russian nation when the utterly unjustifiable Japanese war broke out. It is this war—coupled with the development of reading and writing, with the universal dissatisfaction, and, above all, with the necessity of calling out for the first time hundreds of thousands of middle-aged men, dispersed over all Russia, and now torn from their families and rational labour (the reservists), for a glaringly insane and cruel purpose—this war served as the final impetus which transformed the invisible and persistent inner development into a clear consciousness of the unlawfulness and sinfulness of the Government.

This consciousness has expressed itself, and is now expressing itself, in the most varied and momentous events: in the refusal of reservists to enter the army; in desertions from the army; in refusals to shoot and fight, especially in refusals to shoot at one's comrades during suppression of revolts; and above all in the continually increasing number of cases of refusal to take the oath and enter the military service. For the Russian people of our time, for the great majority of them, there has arisen in all its great significance the question as to whether it be right before God—before one's conscience—to obey the Government which demands what is contrary to the Christian law.

In this question arisen amongst the Russian nation consists one of the causes of the great revolution which is approaching and perhaps has already begun.

OUR SHOP-MADE NOBILITY.

MR. W. GORDON writes in the *Grand Magazine* on "Coronets and Commerce," or noble British houses founded by business men. The facts adduced may be summarised thus:—

PRESENT TITLE.	TRADE ORIGIN.
Baron Ashburton	
Earl Northbrook	
Baron Revelstoke	John Baring, clothmaker.
Earl Cromer	
Duke of Northumberland	Hugh Smithson, haberdasher.
Duke of Leeds	Edward Osborne, merchant's apprentice.
Duke of Bedford	Henry Russell, barge-owner.
Marquis of Northampton	John Spencer, clothworker's apprentice.
Marquis of Ripon	Robinson, tradesman in York.
Marquis of Bath	John o' th' Inne, publican.
Earl of Craven	William Craven, farmer's son.
Earl of Denbigh	Godfrey Fielding, mercer's apprentice.
Earl of Warwick	William Greville, wool stapler.
Earl of Dudley	William Ward, goldsmith's apprentice.
Duke of Marlborough	John Spencer, grazier.
Earl Spencer	
Earl Carrington	John Smith, draper.
Earl of Radnor	Lawrence de Bouverie, merchant's apprentice.
Lord Mountstephen	
Lord Strathcona	Shepherd boys.

THE GADARENE SWINE OF MUSCOVY.

THE REPORTS OF EYE-WITNESSES.

THE Legion of Devils which have possessed the Russian Empire appear to have entered into the people, who are now rushing like the swine of Gadara headlong down a very steep place into the abyss of anarchy. There is an admirably written sketch of this plunge to perdition in the *Contemporary Review*, written in his subacid, satirical vein, by Dr. Dillon. He sees clearly enough that the Revolutionary usurpers who are intent upon ruining their country in order to wreak vengeance on the Russian régime are a thousandfold more despotic, more brutal, more reckless than any autocrat since Ivan the Terrible, and he sets forth this fact in a score of pages from which I have only space to quote a few passages.

DR. DILLON'S DESCRIPTION.

He says:—

It must be admitted that the Socialists and other heralds of the political millennium, while condemning the old régime, do not eschew its methods. Thus they believe in Press censorship; indeed, they exercise it with a rigour which argues inborn taste. Then, again, they believe in capital punishment, for they advocate it. They believe in doing violence to private opinions, for they have given many proofs of this intolerance. In a word, the essential difference between their system and that of the old régime is that the one referred everything to the greater glory of the Tsar, while the other works for the greater glory of—the proletariat.

NEW TYRANTS BUT THE OLD TYRANNY.

To the foreigner who merely looks on and meditates it would seem as if nothing had essentially changed but the names. The new revolutionary Government is socialistic in its views, but autocratic in its methods. It abolishes the death penalty in Russia—for its own partisans, but not for the others. The unprivileged may be shot down or blown up with impunity. The world will be well rid of the reactionaries. It proclaims that freedom exists to speak and write whatever is not disapproved by the censors of the party, but that nothing shall be issued which favours the reaction. There shall be liberty to speak the truth—the truth being socialist and revolutionary only. There shall be liberty to toil and moil as there used to be in the old unregenerate days, but only so long as the party does not suspend it. The power of forbidding all kinds of labour—even for the purpose of saving human life—which the Autocracy never dared to tamper with, is henceforth to be vested in the managing board of the party. Whatever they do is justifiable, excusable, or at the very least intelligible and natural: whatever the Cabinet seeks to accomplish is proof clear that it has gone over to the reaction.

SALVATION BY DESTRUCTION.

The revolutionary plan of campaign is genially simple. The workmen are to be egged on against their employers, labour to be pitted against capital; the peasantry is to be incited against the gentry and the nobility; the troops are to be seduced from their allegiance to their officers and from their loyalty to the Tsar; property is to be abolished; and even the right of labour to be circumscribed and, when necessary, suspended. Hence administrators may be assassinated, machinery

and works may be destroyed, railways torn up, the conveyance of corn to famine-stricken provinces stopped, country manors, farms, out-houses burned to ashes, millions of people reduced to misery, and the Russian nation ruined. The Phoenix that will then arise from the ashes is the proletariat.

A SOMBRE FORECAST.

Dr. Dillon wrote before Moscow had been converted into a cockpit in which 6,000 troops and 15,000 revolutionists fought out their quarrel among the homes of a million non-combatants. But, bad as things are, he has very good reason to think they will become worse. The peasant has still to be reckoned with. He says:—

The peasant wants the Tsar. Him he will not have removed. They are ready to proclaim a Republic, they say, on condition that the Tsar is its Emperor. The Tsar, especially in his legendary shape, is the peasants' friend. He was in favour of giving them land, but the gentry hindered him. In secluded parts of Russia, where the Manifesto has not yet been read to the people, revolutionists tell them that it is an Imperial authorisation to take the land they need without more ado. The Tsar they know has lately been hampered and fettered by the nobles, and they are anxious to free him and punish his captors. That might mean a Russian Vendée, characterised by the nameless horrors of Tomsk.

THE END APPROACHING.

Another writer, signing himself "Z. C. K.," who is apparently watching the movements of the Gadarene swine from Warsaw, contributes to the same Review a paper on the Russian Socialists. To judge from his paper, they are largely directed by Jews and Poles:—

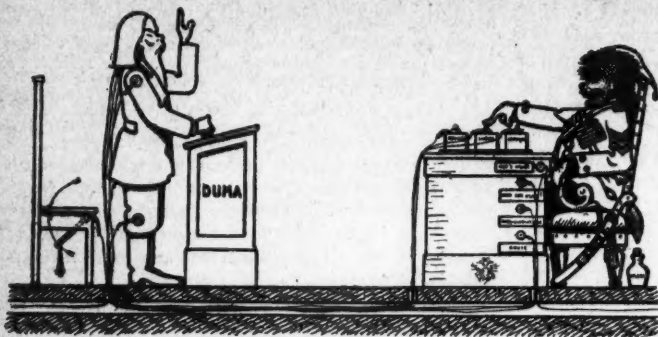
Socialism has hypnotised the Russian people to-day. The Socialists promise the workman a proletarian republic, the peasant unlimited land, the soldier and sailor unlimited license. It would seem that the end is fast approaching. The Tsar's counsellor stands alone, the intellectual classes give ear to anarchy, a helpless Government has recourse to massacre, strikes demoralise the working classes and threaten the country with ruin. The signs of the times are unmistakable. Tsardom is falling.



[Puck.]

The Russian Deluge.

[New York.]



Lustige Blätter.]

The New Member of Parliament.

Patented in Russia, 1906.

"THE PRUSSIANS ARE COMING."

He gives a curious account of the way in which the Polish strike of October and November was brought to a close.

The situation was growing unbearable, when at last, on November 15th, a paper called *The Polish Gazette* made a *coup d'état* which baffled even the Socialists. In an article headed "The Prussians are Coming" the editor told his compatriots that German intervention was certain unless the railway strike came to an end within the next twenty-four hours, as the Germans were losing so much by the railway strike that they were preparing trains, filled with Prussian soldiers, and driven by Prussian engine drivers, which would steam into Warsaw without a word of warning. The result was miraculous. At a meeting of railway employes held the same day, it was decided to return to work immediately.

THE ANARCHY IN THE CAUCASUS.

Mr. J. Gordon Browne, writing in the *Contemporary* on the Tartars and Armenians, describes with local knowledge the civil war that rages in the Caucasus. He says:—

Since last February fully 2,000 Tartars and Armenians, at the lowest estimate, have been killed by each other, many have been wounded, material damage to the extent of £5,000,000 or £6,000,000 has been done, thousands of people have been rendered homeless, all sense of security for life and property is gone, feelings of bitter hostility have been roused which it will take a generation to obliterate, and at the present moment, although the strong military garrisons in the towns will probably prevent any more violent outbreaks like those at Baku, peaceful occupations in the country districts have practically been abandoned, and Armenians and Tartars stand ready to fall on each other at the first favourable opportunity.

My own impression, gained after considerable experience of both parties, is that if the Government were to stand aside altogether and allow the two peoples to fight out their quarrel to the bitter end, the Armenians, although outnumbered by two to one (1,500,000 against 3,000,000) would ultimately prove the victors, thanks to superior education, brain power, and moral fibre.

Unfortunately the Government has hitherto set the Tartars upon the Armenians:—

Whatever may be the truth about Prince Golitsyn, Prince Nakashidze's (the Governor of Baku) responsibility is unhappily beyond question. His conduct during the massacre shows this only too clearly. There was no need for any definite instructions. A large proportion of the minor officials, and especially

of the police of Baku, were Tartars, and a word, a whisper, to the effect that if the Tartars were to fall upon the Armenians they would have nothing to fear from the authorities, was all that was required.

The *mot d'ordre* was given. "The Armenians are traitors to the Tsar and must be killed." The Tartar proletariat betook themselves joyously to the congenial task, and for three days the Administration stirred not a finger to prevent the massacre.

OUR GERMANOPHOBISTS.**THEIR MONTHLY MOAN.**

OUR Germanophobists are very sick this month. Would that they were sick unto death! The remarkable demonstration of good feeling between the German and British peoples infuriates them, and they rage accordingly in their accustomed

haunts. For instance, Mr. D. C. Boulger, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, tells us that

as soon as the German fleet is strong enough Germany will want the colonies of other States. Holland, Belgium, France, and then England provide them in their likely order of attempted acquisition.

Mr. Boulger grimly exults in the possibility of trouble arising out of the Morocco Conference:—

If the coming Conference on the Morocco question reveals some fresh unpleasantries they will not be received so quietly as was the attack on M. Delcasse; if Berlin renews her insults they will not be taken lying down. While the scenery and stage properties are being got ready for a European tragedy the German Emperor makes his effort to lull us to sleep. He must take us for children or for fools. If he wants the goodwill of the people of this country the Emperor William can obtain it only by removing the causes of our distrust. On the one hand he has to curtail instead of increasing the expenditure on the German war fleet. Not less important, he must abandon the design of making any unprovoked attack on France.

These imperative "musts" become Mr. Boulger hugely. Who is he to impute criminal designs to his neighbours, or to dictate what Germany shall spend on her fleet?

The National Review tells the story—quite correctly—although not without the usual *sauce piquante*, of how narrowly we escaped war with Germany in November:—

A German syndicate acquired a piece of property at Funchal in Madeira, ostensibly for the purpose of constructing a sanatorium, probably with an ultimate view to the "lease" of a coaling-station for the ever-expanding German navy. The best site in the neighbourhood belonged to an Englishman. The German syndicate coveted this property and brought pressure to bear on the Portuguese authorities to expropriate its possessor. The German Government joined in the fray—which confirms the suspicion of an ulterior naval object—and set to work in characteristic fashion to bully the Portuguese Government, intimidation being carried to such a pitch that the German Minister actually threatened to leave Lisbon unless the Portuguese Government consented to expropriate the Englishman and to transfer his property to the German sanatorium. In this dilemma Portugal appealed to her ancient ally, Great Britain, and received the only possible answer from Mr. Balfour's Government, viz., that we would not tolerate such an outrage. Our support enabled Portugal to return a suitable reply to an insolent request. Peace was preserved with honour.

STATE INSURANCE FOR WORKING MEN.

WHY NOT IMITATE GERMANY?

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP contributes a very lucid paper to the *North American Review* for December on "Insurance for Working Men." I commend the example of Germany to the attention of all candidates who are seeking election to the next House of Commons. Those who wish to know more about this supremely important subject will find the German system described in "Coming Men on Coming Questions," No. 17, published at one penny at 3, Whitefriars Street.

Mr. Vanderlip says that the Germans are unanimously in favour of their system, but they do not think the Americans are honest enough to work it. It has made the German working man more practical and less hostile to the State.

(1) INSURANCE AGAINST SICKNESS.

The insurance against sickness is contributed two-thirds by workmen and one-third by their employers. Mr. Vanderlip says:—

The activities in the sick insurance field are not confined to the mere payment of the indemnity during a period of illness. The sick insurance not only makes it possible for a workman who is ill to take at once the necessary time for recovery, but it provides him with the best medical attention while he is ill; and, while in health, it gives hygienic supervision and instruction which are of the greatest value in preventing sickness. Under the operation of this system, there is being spent, in the most intelligent manner, something like 50,000,000 dols. a year in the treatment and care of the sick. The testimony in regard to the value of the work done in the sick insurance system is almost universally favourable. It would be hard to calculate its economic importance, but it is so great that it has become one of the leading factors in helping Germany to the industrial pre-eminence which she is gaining.

(2) INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS.

Employers are charged with the entire burden of maintaining the accident insurance fund:—

Accident insurance, as developed in Germany, has been something more than merely the providing of an indemnity. It has been, in fact, an insurance against accidents. This definite placing of the responsibility for accidents has led to much study by employers and employees of regulations providing for safeguards. Such study has accomplished remarkable results in the reduction of the number of accidents, and has become a great economic factor in removing the danger from the industrial calling. Under the influence of this study the frequency of accidents has been reduced one-half. Viewed from an economic standpoint alone, the saving which has resulted in the national economy has been a vast sum.

(3) INSURANCE AGAINST OLD AGE.

Working men in Germany have to pay from 3d. to 7½d. per week insurance money. After they are seventy years old they receive an annuity of from £5 10s. to £12 per annum. This is regarded with dissatisfaction. The working men want payment to begin at sixty-five. The employers contribute to the fund an amount equal to that contributed by the workmen. The Government pays a subsidy which nearly covers the whole cost of administration.

THE COST OF ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. Vanderlip says:—

Not only are there three distinct systems of insurance, but there are complications of Government participation in the funds and of a division of the authority of administration between Government officials and some twenty-five thousand local organisations. Twenty millions of Germany's fifty-six millions of population are eligible to these benefits; and the cost of administration falls alike on these beneficiaries and upon all other citizens of the Empire. The total receipts from its organisation up to the end of this year will have aggregated almost 2,000,000,000 dols. The receipts this year will approximate 150,000,000 dols. A satisfactory feature of the German State insurance system is that the benefits paid out correspond very closely with the premiums paid in. The expense of administration, considering the enormous number of individuals concerned, and the fact that weekly contributions are collected from employees, is surprisingly small. It averages under nine per cent.

I do not believe the German system could be transplanted here in anything like its entirety. I am, however, perfectly confident that those features of the German system pertaining to sick and accident insurance are of enormous value to the national economy, and are producing results out of all proportion to their cost.

YACHTING ON MODERATE MEANS.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Albert Sutcliffe tells us that there is no greater mistake than to suppose yachting to be solely a rich man's amusement. He justly says that there is no tonic like being on the sea—provided one is a fair sailor. The best time to buy a second-hand yacht is at the end of the season, the prices quoted by him being end-of-the-season ones. Many yachts are then on the market, for a variety of reasons, and the purchaser can more easily detect their faults after a long season's use. As much or more care is required in buying a yacht than in buying a horse. In this practical paper two instances are given of how yachting on moderate means may be enjoyed:—

A twenty-ton cutter, a sound and safe cruiser with all sails and fittings, and a good dinghy can be bought, second-hand, for £100 to £120. It would need two men to work her—a captain at 35s. per week, and a second hand at 25s.; say, therefore, wages for thirteen weeks' season, £39 (the men to live on board and provide their own food). Other items would be: putting in commission, including painting and varnishing, say £7; men's clothes, £6; season's repairs, £10; laying-up and store, £4; winter care, £5. The total expenditure would thus be £71 for the year. A yacht of this tonnage would have owner's cabin, lady's cabin with two beds, and two sofa berths in the saloon, thus sleeping five persons, besides the two folding cots in the forecabin for the crew.

Another style of yacht which I recommend more strongly than the above, and in which a beginner will get more practical knowledge of the sea and seamanship, is a seven-ton cruiser. For accommodation she would have two sofa berths in the cabin. There would also be the forecabin, in which would be a cot for the crew, and where the spare sails and gear would be stored, and a cock-pit. A good, safe, and sound cutter of seven tons can be bought second-hand for £60, possibly with a dinghy included, good standing rigging, and a complete suit of sails.

The total cost for the year of such a boat, including laying up in winter, would be £30 10s.

HOW ANTI-GERMANS ARE FOES TO FRANCE.

SIR THOMAS BARCLAY'S WARNING.

"FRANCE and Germany in our Foreign Policy" is the title of a short but pointed paper by Sir Thomas Barclay in the *Independent Review*. Continuity in foreign policy may be all very well, he says, in effect, but if the policy is bad, the sooner it is changed the better. He advises Sir Edward Grey to examine our relations with Germany and see if some more pronouncedly friendly attitude may not be requisite to stem the anti-German current in this country.

Sir Thomas holds that the recent break in the continuity of French policy which was illustrated in the dismissal of M. Delcassé saved Europe from war. The traditional policy of France was to have a first-class ally as a counterpoise to the Triple Alliance. Russia having been worsted by Japan, M. Delcassé sought to find a new ally in England. In so doing he had no wish to isolate Germany:—

He was only carrying out the traditional policy of the French Foreign Office. But France had been moving while the Foreign Office had been standing still. The frequent changes of Cabinets and the large contingent of able men supplied to Parliament and to the Ministries by the Press—men who for a few months have charge of great departments, sit at Cabinet Councils, are honoured as great officers of State, and who, after this interlude of office, go back to their journalistic duties—have brought Parliament and Press into close touch, for their and the public's common benefit. And thus new men are constantly stepping in and out, carrying progress from outside into the drowsy *arcana* of the Ministries, and returning with a riper knowledge of facts and conditions, which enables them to spread a greater spirit of moderation among an impatient democracy.

FRENCH JOURNALISTS AS STATESMEN.

As statesmen bent on peace have had most trouble from ignorant and excitable journalists, France, in making many journalists statesmen, seems, according to Sir Thomas' testimony, to have done the best thing possible to dispel ignorance and allay excitement. For, he goes on to say:—

The result has been a popular understanding of the national interests and requirements which, I venture to think, exists in no other country to the same extent. This has worked out in a great distrust of, and distaste for, all "bigstickism," bluff, jingoism, Imperialism, "national expansion," etc., and in a conviction that the only foreign policy of real benefit to the great masses of Frenchmen is one of peace and amity with France's neighbours, that, in particular, every cause of friction between France and Germany must be carefully avoided, that war, whether successful or unsuccessful, is equally prejudicial to popular liberties, and that internal development is infinitely more important to a democracy than military or diplomatic glory.

ENGLAND MUST BE FRIENDS WITH GERMANY OR—

The French Premier, not having been long in office, was aware of this new sentiment, and demanded, therefore, a policy of steady uneventful relations with Germany. As these were threatened by the traditional policy, the traditional policy had to go, and with it M. Delcassé. For Englishmen to ignore the French desire to live in peace with Germany "would simply jeopardise the *entente*."

Sir Thomas pushes his plea half cynically by saying "there are some people who appear to understand

friendship as hating somebody in common," and by pointing out the suspicious circumstance that the anti-Germans, who are now so red-hot in favour of the *entente*, were not long ago rabidly anti-French.

—FORFEIT THE ENTENTE.

He concludes by quoting Mr. Bryce's recent "admirable letter" to *Die Nation*, "that the leaders of the Liberal Party, without abating any of their desire to develop the good feeling between ourselves and the French, were unanimous in their desire for better relations between the English and German peoples." Sir Thomas goes farther, and says:—

This is the policy which we shall have to follow to preserve our good relations with France; and, whether it represents continuity of the foreign policy of the late Government or not, it will have to be followed, because it is in the joint interest of the three great peoples of Western Europe.

AN AMERICAN RHODES SCHOLAR AT OXFORD.

IN *Macmillan's Magazine* most readers will first turn to Mr. S. R. Ashby's impressions of Oxford from the American Rhodes scholar's point of view, which may be summed up in the italicised words, "I am glad to be here." However, he makes various observations and criticisms, which all tend to show how excellently Mr. Rhodes's ideal is being realised, Oxford apparently producing just those effects for which he hoped.

What seems to Mr. Ashby good is the custom of seniors inviting freshmen to breakfast, even though in their hospitality there seemed a certain lack of warmth; the way in which sports are engaged in at Oxford, the Oxonian considering it bad form to think only of victory, as in America, and having a more sportsmanlike love of sport as sport; the examination system of Oxford, and the greater thoroughness of the Oxford freshman's training, with his wider general reading. On the whole, this open-minded Rhodes scholar admires the absence of the restless spirit of industry so noticeable in the States. The climate of Oxford, damp and relaxing, and the students' comfortable mode of life alike militate against it. "The very hearth of an Oxonian's den allures to sociability." And although the Oxonian does his work mostly in the vacation, and the American in term-time, Mr. Ashby is convinced that just as much work must be done for the Oxford honour degree as for the degree of any American university. In fact, "the balance between the man intellectual and the man animal is, in nearly every respect, better maintained" at Oxford; and "the spirit of Oxford, though not so energetic, is, I am coming to believe more and more the longer I stay here, none the less productive of good results." All which is just what Mr. Rhodes desired.

THE *Young Woman* has an illustrated paper on Kate Greenaway, while various ladies discourse, with unconscious humour, on the kind of husband they would choose for their daughters. There is a paper about the Guild of Brave Poor Things, and many papers of great interest for girls.

HAS CHASTITY CEASED TO BE A VIRTUE?

YES, REPLIES MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

To the *Fortnightly Review* for January the Belgian mystic, M. Maeterlinck, contributes a characteristic and most suggestive essay entitled "Of Our Anxious Morality." It is a discussion of the most momentous of all themes, the question as to whether ethics will survive if Christianity should disappear.

CHRISTIANITY AND CHASTITY.

M. Maeterlinck starts from the assumption that mankind is gradually forsaking the religion in which it has lived for nearly twenty centuries, and is taking to itself no new faith. What will happen to morality? Mr. Morley, it will be remembered, touched upon this subject in his work on Diderot, and answered it on one point at least very much like M. Maeterlinck. Rationalism preserves many virtues, but chastity finds no place in its canon. M. Maeterlinck roundly asserts and approves of the dethronement of chastity. He says:—

Already we have thrown off a number of constraints which were assuredly hurtful, but which at least kept up the activity of our inner life. We are no longer chaste, since we have recognised that the work of the flesh, cursed for twenty centuries, is natural and lawful.

Of course, if by chaste he means celibate, M. Maeterlinck's statement is obvious. But conjugal love has not been cursed for twenty centuries. The work of the flesh condemned by Christianity has been incontinence, and this, it is true, Christianity has never regarded as natural and lawful. But it would seem the new morality is going to change all that. This notable assertion of M. Maeterlinck's occurs towards the close of a long and subtle argument against the assumption that common sense or good sense, or in other words, enlightened self-interest, will suffice as a guide for mankind when conscience and the religions have been dethroned.

MORALITY NOT DEPENDENT ON RELIGION—

M. Maeterlinck dismisses the fears of those who dread lest the practice of a lofty and noble morality will perish in an environment that obeys other laws. He says:—

Those who assure us that the old moral ideal must disappear because the religions are disappearing are strangely mistaken. It was not the religions that formed this ideal, but the ideal that gave birth to the religions. Now that these last have weakened or disappeared, their sources survive and seek another channel. When all is said, with the exception of certain factitious and parasitic virtues which we naturally abandon at the turn of the majority of religions, there is nothing as yet to be changed in our old Aryan ideal of justice, conscientiousness, courage, kindness, and honour. We have only to draw nearer to it, to clasp it more closely, to realise it more effectively; and, before going beyond it, we have still a long and noble road to travel beneath the stars.

—NOR UPON A FUTURE LIFE.

He is equally confident that virtue in this life stands in no need of support drawn from beyond the tomb. He says:—

If to-morrow a religion were revealed to us proving, scientifically and with absolute certainty, that every act of goodness, of self-sacrifice, of heroism, of inward nobility, would bring us immediately after our death an indubitable and unimaginable

reward, I doubt whether the proportion of good and evil, of virtues and vices amid which we live would undergo an appreciable change. Would you have a convincing example? In the Middle Ages there were moments when faith was absolute and obtruded itself with a certainty that corresponds exactly with our scientific certainties. The rewards promised for well-doing, the punishments threatening evil were, in the thoughts of the men of that time, as tangible, so to speak, as would be those of the revelation of which I spoke above. Nevertheless, we do not see that the level of goodness was raised. A few saints sacrificed themselves for their brothers, carried certain virtues, picked from among the more contestable, to the pitch of heroism; but the bulk of men continued to deceive one another, to lie, to fornicate, to steal, to be guilty of envy, to commit murder. The average of the vices was no lower than that of to-day. On the contrary, life was incomparably harsher, more cruel and more unjust, because the low-water mark of the general intelligence was less high.

THE ESSENCE AND SOURCE OF MORALITY.

He maintains that "what constitutes the essence of morality is the sincere and strong wish to form within ourselves a powerful idea of justice and love which always rises above that formed by the clearest and most generous portions of our intelligence." Its source must be sought, he tells us, not in precepts or religions, but in

imagination and the mystic summit of our reason. Do and say what we may, we have never been, we are not yet, a sort of purely logical animal. There is in us, above the reasoning portion of our reason, a whole region which answers to something different, which is preparing for the surprises of the future, which is awaiting the events of the unknown. This part of our intelligence, which I will call imagination or mystic reason, in times when, so to speak, we knew nothing of the laws of nature, came before us, went ahead of our imperfect attainments, and made us live, morally, socially and sentimentally, on a level very much superior to that of those attainments. The fairest discoveries, in biology, in chemistry, in medicine, in physics, almost all had their starting-point in an hypothesis supplied by imagination or mystic reason, an hypothesis which the experiments of good sense have confirmed, but which the latter, given to narrow methods, would never have foreseen.

As it is in science so it must be in ethics.

THE MORALITY OF THE FUTURE.

M. Maeterlinck adjures the rationalist and materialist to recognise the need for sparing

all that hitherto formed the heroic, cloud-topped, indefatigable, adventurous energy of our conscience. Leave us a few fancy virtues. Allow a little space for our fraternal sentiments. It is very possible that these virtues and these sentiments, which are not strictly indispensable to the just man of to-day, are the roots of all that will blossom when man shall have accomplished the hardest stage of "the struggle for life." Also, we must keep a few sumptuary virtues in reserve, in order to replace those which we abandon as useless, for our conscience has need of exercise and nourishment. Already we have thrown off a number of constraints which were assuredly hurtful, but which at least kept up the activity of our inner life. . . . Our ideal no longer asks to create saints, virgins, martyrs; but, even though it take another road, the spiritual road that animated the latter must remain intact, and is still necessary to the man who wishes to go further than simple justice. It is beyond that simple justice that the morality begins of those who hope in the future. It is in this perhaps fairy-like, but not chimerical, part of our conscience that we must acclimatise ourselves and take pleasure. It is still reasonable to persuade ourselves that in so doing we are not dupes.

A history of the obituary notices of the Christian religion, beginning with the Crucifixion, would be an instructive and chastening study for the most recent obituarists.

AN AGNOSTIC'S PROGRESS.

THE WICKET GATE OF PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

ONE of the most fascinating papers published this month is Mr. W. S. Palmer's "Agnostic's Progress" in the *Contemporary Review*. It is written with much simplicity and charm. Mr. Palmer tells us how he escaped from the City of Destruction by a devious road, and after many wanderings passed through the wicket gate of psychical research into the road that leads to the Celestial City. He has now found his soul, and rejoices exceedingly in the constant progress which he is making in discovering its marvellous nature and attributes.

HIS "LITTLE BOOK."

Mr. Palmer begins by telling us how—

In the early sixties—when, like Christian, I was stirred up to flee from my City of Destruction; and, like Christian, burdened as I was, I fled. I, too, had found a book: it was "The Origin of Species." For me, as for him, the face of the world was changed. Before that time religion as a personal matter, religion as a life, did not exist for me or my family. I knew nothing of a Divine Humanity, of an extending Incarnation by which the world moves towards the fulfilment of an eternal idea; in fact of any dynamic conception, true or false, about religion. Static conceptions ruled my ignorance in this matter as they had ruled me everywhere.

THE STARS UPON HIS PATH.

In his wanderings in the darkness star after star came out to guide him on his way. One of the first of such was the discovery that Paul's sermon on Mars Hill was a very heretical discourse:—

The barbaric conception of a religion full-orbed, complete, like the pre-Darwinian conception of a world of living creatures, its origin a matter of past history, isolated, over and done, left me for ever.

THE ALADDIN LAMP OF SCIENCE.

He began to devour everything, from the "Essays and Reviews" to "Supernatural Religion" and "Lux Mundi." Then, abandoning theology as idle, he applied himself to the study of science. But—

Not all the splendid conquests of science could keep me at her feet. I recognised in her the sovereign mistress of the use and management of things, the giver into the hands of man of an Aladdin's lamp, the Genie's magic ring, the mastership and government of the world; but my desirous heart asked more. "Bankrupt of life, yet prodigal of ease," she stood, this lady of great gifts; and I turned away from her and set my face to follow the pointing finger of my unresting other self, whom nothing of this superficial world can wholly please.

"DIVINE PHILOSOPHY."

From science he turned to divine philosophy:—

I began the stony philosophic track with Spencer, as was natural enough. I owe him much; I learnt from him the weakness of the agnostic position; I learnt to leave him for better philosophers. Idealist *malgré lui*, he sent me to the idealists. I went on to Thomas Hill Green, and he completed in me the work that Spencer had begun. Spencer sowed in me a suspicion to match a rising hope that I was not a product of material "Kraft und Stoff"; and my hope and my suspicion were confirmed by Green. Green had taught me that the angels and the apes might both be of my kin. "*L'homme n'est ni ange ni bête*," says Pascal; I began to see that I might be the meeting-point of both, a place of union in the universe of things. I owe to philosophy at least the beginnings, or the needed starting-point of my own belief in God, freedom, immortality;

and I deem the philosophic manner a right advance upon and a correlative and corrective of the scientific manner; although neither in this manner nor in that do all men find that which I have found.

THE WICKET GATE OF PSYCHISM.

Mr. Palmer having got thus far on his road, now found his wicket gate:—

Suddenly, quite suddenly, there opened out before me a new turn of my expanded road, and I discovered round the bend the next thing for me, another shining star—a volume of the "Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research," containing an account of some of Professor Oliver Lodge's experiments in "the communication of mind with mind otherwise than through the recognised organs of sense."

Psychical research helped me to a firmer grip on the meaning of my philosophers and of my philosophically-conceived self; but it did far more, as it has done for other men who have been more deeply, more publicly and professionally, and in reputation, pledged to oppose sets of convictions on the most important problems of real life. I had to begin the revision of all those problems; I began to review what I knew and what I did not know—by far, indeed, the larger part—concerning religion. "*Qui veut guérir l'ignorance, il lui faut le confesser*": confession was wrung from me at last. Facing these new revelations, I saw that in "God, freedom, immortality" there must be depth of meaning to which, so far, I had been blind.

HIS "SHADOWY COMPANION."

Mr. Palmer speaks vaguely and mystically concerning his soul, which he styles "my Shadowy Companion." He says:—

In the year 1888 my Shadowy Companion took advantage of the psychological discovery of that subliminal region wherein he habitually dwells, and whence he issues his persuasions and commands, to present himself to my deliberate notice. He came at first delicately, unobtrusively, as one willing but not presumptuous or pressing; and later, when his welcome was assured, more persistent. Now he is my familiar friend and sometimes master.

I have only to turn my eyes towards the Shadowy Companion who is my inner, demanding, growing self, to see shining stars standing out as his opportunities and his pegs of reminder. Shining stars of this kind are the instruments and occasions of all our Shadowy Companions; their rays pierce the penumbral shade wherein much of us must always dwell as we are now. The men who have no shining stars, the men for whom no Epiphany feast has its appropriateness, may well remain unacquainted with their Shadowy Companions, their greater selves, who should be known as selves that may endure. I, at least, have found that as star after star has come to me with a revelation of new light, my Shadowy Companion has been the more made known and made to be more certainly myself—my lasting self; or so it seems to me.

A PLAIN MAN'S GHOST.

There is more to follow next month. Mr. Palmer says:—

I had much to learn before my subliminal ghost and I settled down together on these friendly terms, and I have still much to tell concerning the process of my learning; but I may as well say now once for all that his intercourse with me is ever orderly, like myself. Day by day and year by year I gain upon my ghost—I overtake him and appropriate him—and day by day and year by year he shows me a vista of himself beyond, but never as the Dæmon of genius. He is a plain man's ghost.

In the December number of the *Bookman* of New York Albert Schinz describes the Festival of the Vine-Dressers at Vevey last August. The author of the text is René Morax, a Swiss playwright, and the composer of the music, Gustave Doret, a native of Vevey.

THE MYSTERY OF MATTER.

ILLUSTRATED BY HYPNOTIC SIGHT.

IN the *Occult Review* for January there is a most interesting article on Hypnotic Sight, which illustrates in a very striking way the unmateriality of matter. Some friends, for an experiment, hypnotised one of their number, and discovered that he could see through the back of his head and describe pictures in a closed book. They then made the experiment of proving that a hypnotised subject can see through matter. In other words, a mere suggestion to the mind of the hypnotised subject renders solid matter as transparent as glass. They first told their hypnotised subject that one of their number, who was standing in front of the clock on the mantelpiece, had left the room. They then woke him up and asked him what time it was. He looked towards the clock, which was quite concealed from view by the alleged absentee's body, and told the time. They then made the alleged absentee change coats with another friend and walk about the room. The man who had been hypnotised suddenly exploded with laughter, and exclaimed that it was so funny to see that coat going about in the air all by itself. But the man who was wearing the alleged absentee's coat seemed to him to be in his shirt-sleeves. They then covered a piece of tobacco with the coat thus rendered invisible, and the man at once saw the tobacco through the coat. They then put him to sleep again, and told him that the brass candlesticks had been removed from the mantelpiece. When he woke up he saw the little bits of paper placed under the heavy brass candlestick without difficulty. He counted them and said there were seven. Those present thought there were eight, but when the candlestick was lifted there were only seven to be found. He was told to pick up the pieces of paper, but he could not touch them, and could not understand why. They then hypnotised him again, and told him the cat had gone out of the room. They slipped his spoon under the body of the cat and woke him up. He missed his spoon, but soon saw it through the body of the cat. Then he went to pick it up, but said there was some warm yielding substance that prevented him reaching it. They then put the cat in his hands. He saw nothing, but felt something soft. As the cat jumped down it scratched him, and he said there was a pin in the something which he thought felt like a velvet cushion. The last experiment was to tell him that an old lady who was sitting on a packet of letters had gone out of the room. When he was waked up they asked him what he saw on the chair. "A packet of letters," he said. They asked him to pick them up. He stepped forward, kicking the lady's leg as he moved, and was thrusting his hand through her body when she stopped him :—

She put out her hand and touched Morley on the chest with the tip of her forefinger. What is called cross-mesmerism was set up. Morley was made to feel ill, stupid, heavy and distressed by it.

It took a long time and gave us great trouble to cure him and get him home. These experiments ended there, and have never been resumed.

What does this prove? Surely that matter is only a form of thought. Alter the thought by suggestion and matter becomes invisible. But strange to say, although it cannot be seen it can be felt. Probably the suggestion in the mind of the suggester was limited to vision and not to touch. Anyway, the experiments were interesting and suggestive.

EASTERN IDEAS OF FEMALE BEAUTY.

IN the *Grand Magazine* Mr. F. Boyle presents certain Eastern views of beauty. He reminds us that even the Japanese, who love anything foreign if it be good, are not reconciled to European beauty. He says :—

Certainly the contrast between a Japanese girl, five feet high, with yellow-white skin and narrow eyes, and a ruddy young English giantess must be startling at first. But the words of Professor Okakura suggest, though he was too polite to speak plainly, that the latter is positively distasteful, and so remains, more or less, after any length of time.

After remarking on the Oriental objection to European ruddiness, he says that as the Westerns take the rose as a standard simile for beauty, so the Orientals take the moon. He goes on :—

In his valuable treatise on Malay Magic, Mr. Skeat gives a list of the charms attributed to a young beauty by her admirers of that race, collected from popular ballads. Her forehead is like a one-day-old moon—of course. Her eyebrows, arched like a fighting-cock's spur, are pictured clouds; her cheek resembles a slice of mango—we hope the reader can appreciate this remarkable simile; her nose reminds one of the opening jasmine bud, and her hair of the wavy blossom-shoots of the areca palm. Her head is shaped like a bird's-egg, her fingers are spears of lemon-grass or else quills of porcupine, her eyes like the splendour of the planet Venus, and her lips like the fissure of a pomegranate.

According to the Hindu Code of Manu, it is urged that a decent young man should marry a girl that would "walk gracefully, like a young elephant." "In the epics and love verse of India the heroine swims or sways, or even rolls, like an elephant, as a matter of course." The Moors delight in women with projecting front teeth, and of twenty-stone weight. Moles are adored by Arabs, Persians and Indians, especially upon the cheek.

Laundry Work at Sea.

THE *World's Work* says that

apparently it will soon be a common thing for laundry work to be carried on at sea, since it is claimed that the difficulties of washing linen satisfactorily in salt water have at last been overcome. It is a matter to which numerous inventors have turned their attention from time to time, and as far back as 1771 a patent was taken out, but the result was failure.

A salt-water powder has now been invented, by which it is said that linen can be washed and "got up" at sea as well as on land. The invention has aroused much interest, and at a demonstration of its possibilities two representatives of the Admiralty were present.

IS A CLEVER CARD-PLAYER ALSO A CLEVER PERSON?

Writing in the *Monthly Review* on "Brains and Bridge," Mr. Basil Tozer gives the opinions of various people, whose ideas on such a subject might be expected to be of some consequence, as to whether aptitude for card-playing means high general intelligence. He says that he raised the question himself at a house-party, and in less than ten minutes a controversy had arisen almost as fierce as if some vital point concerning politics or religion had been broached. It must be admitted that, when the votes Aye or No are examined, the Ayes have it. But then the Ayes are obviously less impartial than the Noes.

Mr. F. G. Aflalo replies emphatically "No," but qualifies his statement by saying that it is merely a personal opinion, and that he is not a card-player. "If proof is desired," he says, "let anyone take a bridge-girl into dinner and hang on her conversation." Mr. Aflalo appears to write out of the fulness of his heart, and his portrait of a presumably typical bridge-girl is one of the most unflattering female presentments I ever remember.

Five bridge enthusiasts answer emphatically that to be a bad card-player argues a man if not a fool, at least something akin to one. Their letters, however, can scarcely be called judicial or impartial in tone.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., and two other M.P.'s, whose names are withheld, all answer in the negative—reasoned and qualified statements of opinion, however. "Intelligence for playing at cards is a branch of intelligence peculiarly its own, and my experience is that cleverness at cards, at chess, and at figures go generally hand-in-hand," says one—probably the most widely-accepted opinion. Another authority, however, maintains that "taking card-players collectively, their general intelligence is quite above the average." Mr. J. H. Yoxall, M.P., thinks a clever card-player possesses usually more than average intellectuality; and a professor of memory says—what is undoubtedly true—that the reason so many intelligent men and women play cards so badly is that they do not take enough interest in them to give them the needful amount of concentrated attention. The really fine bridge-player, on his or her own confession, becomes so absorbed in the game as to be oblivious of all else. Mr. Basil Tozer himself sums up as follows:—

The fact remains, however, that accurate and close thinking and reasoning of any kind exercise the mind in the same sort of way that calisthenics develop the muscles of the body. Consequently the conclusion to be arrived at, after weighing carefully the *pros* and *cons* contained in the foregoing expressions of opinion, would seem to be that, though a natural aptitude for card-playing may not necessarily denote the possession of natural general intelligence in any high degree, yet a careful, methodical and judicious course of training in the art of playing games of cards such as whist and bridge, that require brain-power and thought-concentration, is bound to strengthen the intellectual powers of any man or woman of average ability, and thus presently lead to a direct increase in his or her share of general or ordinary intelligence.

THE GERMANISATION OF BRAZIL.

A CHALLENGE TO THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for January Mr. F. W. Wile publishes an article which will give President Roosevelt much food for thought. Mr. Wile declares:—

Germans long for a foothold in Brazil, because its mighty area of unpre-empted virgin wealth fulfils their dreams of an economically independent Greater Germany over-sea.

But they are not by any means content with longings. They are hard at work attempting to fulfil their dreams.

The results of their combined efforts save the commentator the precarious task of drawing conclusions. Already 500,000 Germans, emigrants and their offspring, are resident in Brazil. The great majority of them, it is true, have embraced Brazilian citizenship, but their ideals and ties are essentially and inviolably German. In the south, where they are thickest, they have become the ruling element. German factories, warehouses, shops, farms, schools and churches dot the country everywhere. German has superseded Portuguese, the official language of Brazil, in scores of communities. Twenty million pounds of vested interests—banking, street railroads, electric works, mines, coffee plantations, and a great variety of business undertakings—claim the protection of the Kaiser's flag. A cross-country railway and a still more extensive projected system are in the hands of German capitalists. The country's vast ocean traffic, the Amazon river shipping, and much of the coasting trade are dominated by Germans.

Over and above this purely commercial conquest, however, looms a factor of more vital importance to North American susceptibilities—namely, the creation of a nation of Germans in Brazil. That is the avowed purpose of three German colonising concerns, which have become lords and masters over 8,000 square miles of Brazilian territory—an area considerably larger than the kingdom of Saxony.

So fast and so far have they progressed that the *Grenzboten* proudly predicts that:—

Within a few years we shall see the rise on the other side of the Atlantic of a vigorous German colonial empire, which shall perhaps become the finest and most lasting colonial enterprise old Europe ever created.

Based, then, upon their achievements so far and their expressed hopes for the future, the German programme in Brazil would seem to contemplate:—

1. Colonisation of Southern Brazil with settlers, who shall remain German in language, trade, ideals, and surroundings.
 2. Expansion of German commercial, industrial, and financial activity, with control of means of communication, both inland and oceanic.
 3. Abandonment or modification of the Monroe doctrine by the United States, which shall eventually permit economic predominance to be turned to political account without war.
- To the student of moving events the passing of the years promises no more fascinating prospect than the development of this chrysalis of great expectations.

WITH its December issue the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* completes its twelfth annual volume. The number contains an interesting article by Professor H. Kling on Goethe and Berlioz. In the years 1820-29 the literary and musical atmosphere of Paris was saturated with the subject of Goethe's "Faust," and the drama was transformed into operas, melodramas, ballets, etc. Berlioz, a member of the chorus at the theatre where Béancourt's opera "Faust" was produced, also came under its spell, especially after reading Gérard de Nerval's translation, with the result that he finally gave us his great musical composition, "Eight Scenes from 'Faust.'"

—HOW UNCLE SAM HELPS THE FARMER.

MR. FRANK VROOMAN, in the *Arena*, recounts "Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil." He says the United States Government began to "interfere with the farmer's business sixty-six years ago." Now the Department of Agriculture expends nearly six million dollars—about the cost of one battleship—every year. The Department issued in 1904 nearly twelve and a half million copies of 972 separate publications. The writer says:—

All the results of the investigations of two thousand experts are distributed to every part of the body of American agriculture. These books say to the farmer, "put this seed or this fertiliser in this soil, plant and reap at such times; do thus and so with this and so," and this with never a piece of guess-work but always with definite scientific precision.

Dr. Wylie, Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry, is said to have saved about seven million dollars annually in his sugar crucible for Uncle Sam. The Bureau of Plant Industry spends nearly a million dollars a year in the experimental work of 500 men, creating new plants, importing alien plants, healing sick, and improving old ones.

WHAT EXPERT SKILL CAN DO.

Here is an example of what it does:—

Last winter Mr. Harold Powell went to Riverside, California, to investigate the rotting of oranges in shipment East. The growers were losing about sixty per cent. He discovered the fruit was injured by the clippers in picking, or by finger-nail punctures. He turned the points of their clippers and manicured their snippers, and this simple application of an idea saves enough for the Riverside district in eighteen months to build the new agriculture building at Washington, which will cost 1,500,000 dols.

The Department is aiming at the founding of a national Agricultural University, where complete lines of special work may be given young men in all the applied and related sciences, and may affiliate the Agricultural Schools in a kind of University Extension. The importations of plants by this Department have led to an annual product of 119 million dollars.

WHAT "BUGS" COST THE NATION.

The Department's war against the parasites has saved an enormous sum. The writer says:—

A rough estimate of the annual losses of farm products, chargeable to bugs preying on vegetable products alone, is: cereals, 200 millions of dollars' worth; hay, 53; cotton, 60; tobacco, 5; truck crops, 53; sugar, 5; fruits, 27; farm forests, 11; miscellaneous crops, 6; animal products, 175 millions of dollars, to which is to be added a loss of 100 millions each for natural forests and forest products, and as much for products in storage.

Dr. L. O. Howard, Chief of Bureau of Entomology, imported from Australia the parasite of the white scale, the Asiatic lady-bird, enemy of the San Jose scale, the European lady-bird enemy of the black scale, which have probably saved the citrus industries of California.

From all I can gather, the Bureau of Entomology alone, with its correlated work and allied influences, saves the farmer some years between 300 and 400 millions a year.

SAVINGS INDEED.

It has carried on—
a work that has prevented a loss to wheat from the Hessian fly of from 100,000,000 dols. to 200,000,000 dols. a year; that has taken apples out of the mouths of the codling moths and put

them in the farmers' bins to the value of 15,000,000 dols. to 20,000,000 dols. a year; which has saved the California citrus-fruit industry from extinction; which in offering the simple device of rotation of corn crops with oats or other crops has saved the corn industry 100,000,000 dols. in the Mississippi valley; which saves 30,000,000 dols. annually from ravages of the cotton-worm, and is doing many other brilliant and effective pieces of work.

Mr. Vrooman only wishes that the same national methods were applied for the protection of human health as are applied for the protection of plants and animals.

AN IRISH EXPERIMENT.

IN the *Monthly Review* Mr. Shan F. Bullock, writing under the above heading, gives an account of what seems an altogether successful experiment made by Sir Horace Plunkett, who devised an Irish Home Improvement Scheme, and with the help of a controlling committee of his friends, and two well-known and public-spirited women, Miss O'Connor Eccles and Miss J. H. O'Brien, began the experiment of "implanting the principles of more cheerful living into the homes of the Irish people."

The experiment was begun in Dromore, county Tyrone, in a pastoral district, of meagre soil, with an undesirable class of landlords, and no gentry. Everyone was poor, or worse than poor, and the condition of things not so very much better than when vigorously denounced by Spenser in 1600. Everything was rags, litter and dirt, neglect and uncleanness, when, eighteen months ago, this experiment was begun. Miss O'Brien and Miss Eccles settled in a model cottage in the heart of Dromore, and began by giving daily lectures, chiefly to women, the simplest of lectures on the simplest of subjects: the danger of the family midden; the unseemliness of filthy yards and approaches; the advantages of a garden; the need for air, open windows, doors that would shut out the pig, and a chimney through which the smoke might go out; the desirability of personal cleanliness, etc. Practical demonstrations were given in the use of a toothbrush, and how to wash one's face; as well as instruction in the right way of washing clothes, nursing children, and caring for the sick, not forgetting lessons in practical cookery. The simple cookery seems to have done most in impressing and arousing the women and girls.

After a time the men were approached, and help was offered in laying out model kitchen-gardens, in draining, fencing, planting, and pruning.

Soon cottage gardening became something of a craze in Dromore; and now, should you care to visit the place, not only may you tread clean streets and trim sidewalks, but from them you may have sight of many brightened homes, white-washed, painted, ordered, and provided with some of the necessities and luxuries of life.

The result, indeed, has been cheerful in the extreme, although, as Mr. Shan F. Bullock points out, too much must not be expected from one attempt. "Even in Dromore only a beginning has been made, and Dromore is but a corner of Ireland."

HOW OTHERS SEE US.

ENGLISH IDIOSYNCRASIES. By W. D. HOWELLS.

In the *North American Review* for December Mr. W. D. Howells continues his entertaining description of English Idiosyncrasies.

"DESPERATELY PERFECT," BUT COLD.

English life, says Mr. Howells, is wonderfully perfected. With a faery dream of a king supported in his pre-eminence by a nobility, a nobility supported in turn by a commonalty, a commonalty supported again by a proletariat resting upon immeasurable ether; with a system of government kept by assent so general that the dissent does not matter, in the hands of a few families reared, if not trained, to power; with a society so intimately and thoroughly self-acquainted that one touch of gossip makes its whole world kin, and responsive to a single emotion; with a charity so wisely studied and so carefully applied that restive misery never quite grows rebellious; with a patriotism so inborn and ingrained that all things English seem righteous because English; with a willingness to share the general well-being quite to the verge, but never beyond the verge, of public control of the administration; with all this the thing must strike the unbelieving observer as desperately perfect. "They have got it down cold," he must say to himself, and confirm himself in his unfaith by reflecting that it is very cold.

ENGLISH VERSUS AMERICAN SYSTEM.

Mr. Howells says that the English system is more logical than the American, but not so reasonable, being based on inequality and the rule of the few:—

The Englishmen of whose disrespect we can make surest are those who expect to achieve liberty, equality, and fraternity in the economic way, the political way having failed; who do not care whether the head of the State is born or elected, is called "King" or called "President," since he will presently not be at all; who abhor war, and believe that the meek shall inherit the earth, and these only if they work for a living. They have already had their will with the existing English State, until now that State is far more the servant of the people in fetching and carrying, in guarding them from hard masters and succouring them in their need, than the Republic which professes to derive its just powers from the consent of the governed. When one encounters this sort of Englishman, one thinks silently of the child labour in the South, of the monopolies in the North, of the companies which govern while they serve us, and one hopes that the Englishman is not silently thinking of them too. My impression is that most of the most forward of the English Sociologists regard America as a back number in those political economies which imply equality as well as liberty in the future.

ENGLISH CIVILITY AND SOCIAL CUSTOMS.

Mr. Howells says that in England the rule of civility is so universal that the politeness from class to class is, for what the stranger sees, all but unflinching. Even the manners of the lower class, where they have been touched by the upper, have been softened and polished to the same consistence and complexion. The English rustics almost universally believe in ghosts. In charity he thinks the English give more, but less spectacularly, than the Americans:—

In England one sees a variety of dress in men which one rarely sees at home. They dress there not only in keeping with their work and their play, but in the indulgence of any freak of personal fancy. Whether we spend more or not, I believe that the English live much nearer their incomes than Americans do. I think that we save more out of our earnings than they out of theirs. They spend vastly more on state than we do, because, for one thing, they have more state to spend on.

He is much impressed by the love of England,

which is evinced by the hordes of cheap trippers. They are great holiday-makers, the English; the young people are ever openly gay, and the robustness of their flirtation adds sensibly to the interest of the spectator.

IN DISPRAISE OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

DR. EMIL REICH, writing in the *Grand Magazine* on "Women in History," prattles in a lively way on the chief national types of womanhood. Of the American woman he writes:—

I only say, and I say it emphatically, that the American woman is not womanly; *she is not a woman*.

In America woman commands man. Man does not count there. The last man that came to America was Christopher Columbus. To-day man has no existence, he does not talk in the drawing-room, but is a dummy. The woman lives one life, the man another, and they are totally distinct from each other. She lives so that she can have a good time; she lives for sensations. I do not blame her, I do not condemn her. Her interest lies not in man. She wants to be alone, and she cannot be alone without dabbling to-day with chemistry, to-morrow with physiology, and the day after with Buddhism, passing on to Swedenborgianism, to wireless telegraphy, and to the works of Marie Corelli. Having taken in doses of science, of philosophy, of mathematics, she then thinks she is up to date; she feels she has developed into something new; it is a search for a new shiver, something out of the ordinary, a deadly desire to be very new. Aspasias, Gretchens, and Ophelias are obsolete, in her opinion. She is as new as a man born to-day is new; she is made up of restlessness and fidgetiness long before she is twenty-five. But she is very beautiful; she has the best complexion in the world—better than that of any European woman. She is also well built and handsome. You see fine specimens of the American woman in Kentucky and Massachusetts. But she is a type quite distinct from the English type; she does not try to have dignity or refinement; she wants to affect man by what she says, and not by what she does not say. She has no passion, no sentiment; all this is alien to her. She is a mass of nervous energy. To her, home and husband are nothing, and her child—her own creation—but very little. The two types of woman, the American and the English, are in fact totally different.

The French woman is marked by energy and logic, and a greater dislike of false positions, than an Englishwoman. The German woman is a mixture of English and French. The Berlin New Woman is de-feminised. The Spartan woman was like the American woman. So was the Roman woman. Dr. Reich urges the Englishwoman to combine some features of both French and Irish women, and become a little more active, a little more influential. In larger empires there is, he says, a terrible tendency to depreciate women, to the fatal detriment of the empire.

In *Pearson's Magazine* for January the editor has an article on Infant Mortality. He says the total number of deaths in England and Wales in 1904 was 549,393. Of this number 137,490—about one-fourth—were children under one year—that is to say, approximately one-seventh of the total number of births. Half of these children died from preventable causes. The problem still remains, How are poor mothers to obtain a supply of *pure* milk for themselves and their babies? and How are all the other remedies, such as proper diet, sanitary housing, etc., to be obtained?

AMERICAN MORALITY ON ITS TRIAL.

AN Anglo-American, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on this subject, *à propos* of the recent Life Insurance scandals, says that the historian of the McKinley and Roosevelt Administrations will have an unprecedentedly difficult task owing to the mysteries of modern finance that he will have to unravel. Without denying or excusing "graft" and "boodling," the writer says that it is but an infinitesimal fraction of the American public that even gets a chance to plunder its neighbours; and, what is more important, it is but an infinitesimal fraction in his opinion that would take such a chance, if they had it.

The mass of the American people are certainly as honest as those of any other country. They have quite as high a moral standard as our own, and are equally successful in living up to it.

Moreover, even if the 70 per cent. of Americans living outside the great cities desired to eat bread other than that of honest industry, "the American woman is there to brace them up." For the much-abused, severely-criticised American woman is, says the writer, now, as always, a great moral power. So long as she holds her present position in her own household and in society, American morals are safe. There are many varieties of good women in the world, he says, but the good American woman apparently excelleth them all. From "Anglo-American's" description of her it would seem that she is a twentieth century edition of Solomon's Virtuous Woman.

So far as the 83,000,000 of American people are concerned, then, the recent scandals may be considered abnormal. The whole American press has pilloried the dishonest millionaires.

We phlegmatic Britons can hardly realise either the audacity of the millionaire "boodlers" or the vehemence of the popular indignation that has so suddenly overwhelmed them. Both are, however, characteristically American.

Many breaches have been made even in citadels of corruption like Tammany Hall; and altogether, according to this writer, boodling and grafting of all kinds have received a severe blow. But the most serious danger of all, the one really most concerning level-headed Americans, still remains—the influence of excessive wealth on the moral and material well-being of the community. The November elections, however, proved that the American people were firmly resolved to resist the tyranny of the corruptionists and vindicate the honour of their American citizenship. "The cormorant millionaire gang," however, still remain, typified by Mr. Edward Harriman, one of the disgraced directors of the Equitable Life Assurance. Even the cormorant millionaire, however, "the darkest stain on American morals," the writer thinks may crumple up like the political bosses, the lobbyists and the "grafters." But that is clearly not yet.

THE *Grand Magazine* verifies the vaunt printed on its cover, "Every page in this magazine is interesting." Several articles have been noticed. All are full of information vividly put.

THE COST OF NATIONAL GALLERY PICTURES.

In the *Art Journal* for January we have, *à propos* of the Rokeby Velasquez, some particulars of the cost of some of the great pictures in the National Gallery. The pictures now in the National Gallery and the Tate Gallery have cost about £750,000, some 10 per cent. of which has been contributed by private persons. In 1884, when the Government was pressed to buy the "Ansidei Madonna," by Raphael, Sir Frederick Burton valued the picture at £115,500. Eventually £70,000 was paid for it, and Mr. Gladstone used to say: "I have saved the taxpayers £45,000 by not listening to the advice of the Director of the National Gallery." The equestrian portrait of Charles I., by Van Dyck, was acquired for £17,500, whereas it was valued by Sir Frederick Burton at £31,500.

The writer names a few masterpieces which we have allowed to slip through our hands, and says that "the money paid for a picture is soon forgotten, the loss of a superb work of art never. If we waited till the canker of poverty was healed to make further purchases for our National Gallery, most of the fine pictures still available and required to round off the collection would have drifted out of our reach."

THE ROKEBY VELASQUEZ.

The question of the Rokeby Velasquez is discussed in the January number of the *Burlington Magazine*. The writer explains that the picture has been purchased from the owner by a syndicate, so that the price which will now have to be paid for it will be considerably larger than it would have been had the nation purchased the picture direct from its owner.

The position of England to-day with reference to works of art is compared with that of Italy in the eighteenth century. When Italy recognised her position she enforced laws to stop any further depletion of her art treasures. In England there are treasures of greater value and interest still unprotected by legislation.

The National Gallery is still without a Director, and the powers to whom we must look in the present "crisis" are the Trustees of the National Gallery and the National Art Collections Fund.

Among other remedies suggested to meet the emergency, the writer mentions the possibility of the Treasury ear-marking the proceeds of some special duty on art sales, or on the export of works of art. An export duty on a limited number of first-class pictures would, he thinks, compel the most unworthy heir to give the nation a fair chance.

THE *Quiver* contains an illustrated article on New Zealand's natural scenery, which is better than most similar papers that have appeared, though with too many misspellings of proper names. Another paper deals with the Rev. Campbell Morgan and his plans for a Summer School or Holiday Conference this year at Mundesley, not far from Cromer. The idea seems to have come from America. The whole number is over the average in general interest.

STORIES ABOUT IRVING.

MR. JOSEPH HATTON contributes to the *Grand Magazine* further chapters about Sir Henry Irving.

THE ACTOR AND PREACHER.

The writer tells many good stories about the great actor, of which one of the most striking is this:—

On his last visit to Toole in the July of the year of his death he was driving along the King's Road at Brighton with his friend and two others when suddenly a voice called after them, "You are going to Hell!" Irving stopped the carriage and waited until the prophet of doom came up. He was a well-known preacher accustomed to address Brighton in a general way on the sands. He had been an officer in the Army, but gave up soldiering to warn sinners of the burning pit. "You are Irving?" he said. "Yes, that is my name," replied the actor; whereupon, with an inconsequential volubility, his aggressor began to expound the fate of actors and playgoers. "But you might as well quote the Bible accurately," said Irving, correcting a text which the preacher hurled at him.

In a brief passage of controversy the actor showed that he was more intimately acquainted with the Holy Scriptures than the preacher who professed to be Heaven's messenger, a second John crying in the wilderness. A crowd gathered round, and everybody was deeply impressed with the calm dignity of Irving and the adroitness of his Scriptural repartee. "You may be the richest man in London, but riches won't save you," shouted the preacher. "I am not rich," said Irving; "I am a poor man." "But you are an actor, and you are accused; you cannot escape damnation!" "Is that the judgment of your God?" asked Irving. "From the beginning of the world," replied the fanatic. "Then your God is not my God; my God is a God of mercy and of truth, who forgives not seven times, but seventy times seven. That is my God! Drive on, coachman!" Irving looked a veritable prophet as he rose to his full height. It was as if the spirit of Becket had taken hold of him. As the carriage drove off the crowd was hushed. Even the false prophet was silenced.

HIS AUNT A BORN QUEEN.

In one of his conversations with Irving, which were to form the basis of a biography, Mr. Hatton quotes this tribute to the woman who had much to do with his bringing up. Irving said:—

If ever there was a born queen it is my aunt, a Temperance Methodist; the sort of woman who, in her simple, grand way, walks with God. . . . Well, now, about my Aunt Penberthy's character, and the way she lived with her husband. They never quarrelled; they were always happy. She was always cheerful; but one day, when she was out, her husband came home from the mine offended at something there, or at home, and, to our amazement, walked into the kitchen where we youngsters were, and began to smash everything he could lay his hands on. He took up the chairs and broke them across his knee, and they were pretty strong, too—nothing, however, to him; he snapped them as if they had been the merest sticks. Drawers, tables, he smashed everything; then walked out and went back to the mine. We were all terrified while this was going on. As for me, I got behind the door or anywhere else out of his way. It was a fine old Cornish kitchen—ingle-nook, great oak beams, bacon and hams hanging on the beams, a regular farm-like country kitchen. When he was gone we breathed again, and no longer feared. We simply waited for the queen's return, only wondering what she would say. In the evening we went to meet him as usual, my aunt with us. There he was coming along as before, with his great wide arms and in the same flannel costume, the very self-same giant of the day before. We gave him the same old greeting; he received us in the same old hearty way. My aunt and he walked together in their customary manner, she leaning on one arm, he putting the other great arm round her waist—a big hearty giant of a fellow. When he got home he paused at the open doorway of the kitchen, flung back his chest, and gave forth a great burst of laughter. You never

heard such a laugh; it was tremendous. My aunt laughed, too. What do you think he laughed at? The wreck of the furniture had been got together and displayed by my aunt, as if the whole business was a huge joke. Broken chairs, table-legs, a cupboard door, pieces of an old seat, all manner of things, were hung upon the walls as if they were pictures, articles of *verru*, bric-à-brac. And this was all that occurred. There was no scene; only the laughter.

THE PRINCE OF WALES CHARACTERISED.

"EQUERRY" contributes to *C. B. Fry's* a sketch of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales as an outdoor man. He says that the Prince is eminently the Prince of the average Briton. He is solid, he is serious, he is silent. He adds that the leading quality in the Prince's character is "a certain watchfulness." He has the attitude of mind of the investigator. He is a longheaded, not a brilliant man. Hence among his closest friends are the princes of science. The Prince is said to be a slow reader, but an excellent listener. He gets his information by talking with the ablest men of the period. The writer states that all the speeches delivered by the Prince during his Imperial tour which made the greatest effect on the world were his own, and even in other cases he had revised them so as to be the expression of his own personality. Of his ethics it is said:—

In all things the Prince believes in science. He sees that no nation can prevail in the struggle for existence which is not scientifically equipped. He deplores the excessive frivolity of Society, not because it appears wicked to him, but because it is unscientific, a childish travesty of real life. He has expressed his detestation of the money standard and the general ethics of Mammon which prevail so disastrously at the present time.

The writer, however, says that, bred up a sailor, the Prince has the sailor's appetite for the open air and simple amusements. He takes no pleasure in racing and seldom plays cards, but he is one of the best shots in Europe and enjoys shooting above all other sports. But—alas, for his open-air habits!—the Prince is said to be a continuous martyr to indigestion. Nevertheless he is summed up as a "plain, hard-headed and gallant Englishman—a man absolutely unselfish, and, in his own English manner, absolutely devoted to duty."

Mr. Goldwin Smith on Mr. Chamberlain.

WRITING in the *Positivist Review* for January Mr. Goldwin Smith makes the following plain-spoken accusation against Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Smith says:—

He contended that the Transvaal was under British suzerainty, knowing well that the word suzerainty had been marked by the Colonial Secretary for deletion; that Minister after Minister, some of them in answer to questions, had recognised the independence of the Transvaal; that he had himself sent the Jameson Raiders to trial under the Foreign Enlistment Act for fitting out an expedition against a foreign Power; and that the Lord Chief Justice had on that occasion defined the Transvaal as "a foreign State with which her Majesty was in friendly treaty relations." Could falsehood be more foul? Can any act be more criminal or meaner than that of the politician who for his own advancement lures a nation into an unjust war?

DR. CLIFFORD'S WEEK-DAY AND SUNDAY.

MR. W. MUDIE SMITH contributes to the *Free Churchman* of January the following account of Dr. Clifford's day:—

On week-days, as a rule, the doctor rises at 7.30, though there are exceptions. For instance, if he has been late in retiring to rest he will remain in bed until after breakfast, but for our specimen day we will presume he has got to bed the previous night by 11 o'clock. After a bath and a few minutes at his exerciser comes breakfast, during which meal he glances at his correspondence—always a heavy item—and looks at the newspapers. Breakfast over, he retires to his study, where he remains until 12.20, answering letters, preparing his sermons for the following Sunday, his speech for some public meeting the same evening, or some article for the Press. At 12.20 he sallies forth for his "constitutional" in Kensington Gardens, armed with a volume or a review, in case he should feel inclined to read. His sermonettes for the children, which take the place of a second lesson in the service at Westbourne Park Church, are generally indebted to these walks, many an inimitable parable being suggested by the birds or the flowers, the buds or the trees. Dinner at 1 o'clock is followed by a nap, and on waking, the doctor, provided he has no public meeting away from London in the evening, sets out to visit the sick members of his Church; the healthy he expects to visit him. The evening invariably brings with it at least one meeting; probably two or three. If these are no great distance away Dr. Clifford will be back home at about 11 p.m., and after the lightest of suppers and the opening of the letters which have arrived since his departure, he "turns in."

On Sundays Dr. Clifford is in his study soon after 8 and remains there until 10.45, when he goes to his vestry. After the morning service comes dinner at 1 o'clock, then a sleep, and following the sleep a visit to one of the five Sunday schools in connection with Westbourne Park Church, with a "look-in" at the P.S.A. on the way home. Tea over, he returns again to his study, and at 5.45 leaves for the evening service. At the close he remains in his vestry as long as is necessary in order to see any who wish to talk to him on matters pertaining to the spiritual life. At about 9.15 the Doctor goes downstairs to the Sunday Evening "Social," which begins immediately the evening service is concluded. Once a month he submits to be publicly catechised. On the remaining Sunday evenings he fraternises with his young people, and at ten minutes to ten he conducts family prayers, and thus brings the social gathering and his Sunday's labour to an end. The secret of the amount of work he accomplishes is his wise use of the odd moments. He attaches as much importance to the right use of these as to the work of the definitely filled hours.

A PLEA FOR READING THE DICTIONARY.

For some unaccountable reason the reading of a dictionary is derided by popular wit as an absurd practice. Yet there are few things more interesting, not merely to the trained philologist, but to the man of average intelligence. It may consort with the highest order of imagination. Robert Browning prepared himself for his vocation as poet by a sedulous study of the English dictionary. In *C. B. Fry's* New Year number, in his "Straight Talk" the Editor asks:—

Has it ever struck you that a thorough course of dictionary would be an immense factor for good in the education of the Board and the National School child?

He refers us to the man or woman of the people holding forth to cronies as you pass along the street, and asks if he or she would not be the better for a more varied stock of adjectives. The poverty of their

vocabulary is "lamentable and surprising." He asks:—

What can be a better legacy to a child, after the rules of its catechism and the knowledge of the value of soap and of fresh air, than the power to use its own national language freely and in the right way? Give it a dictionary lesson every day. Give it continual exercises in the meanings of words. Give it lists of words that express clear meanings. Soak it with the beauty of words. Stir the pride of the right word in the right place in its mind. Show it the souls of words, the old original meanings that should still be current, but are often forgotten in new and perverted meanings. Teach it how to talk.

If you don't, it will learn to swear and decorate its language with the sanguinary adjective. Mr. Fry adds:—

Believe me, Nuttall, properly administered and imbibed, is a surer means of culture than a study of the piano, or many another elegance of refinement. Let the children be taught how to express their thoughts as spontaneously as they play. To drive out bad words you must pack in good ones.

THE MAKING OF A DICTIONARY.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. R. M. Leonard gives some particulars of the manner of making the great "English Dialect Dictionary," which has occupied Professor Joseph Wright, of Oxford, for nine years, the first part having appeared in July, 1896, and the last in October, 1905. Professor Wright, who is just fifty years old, did not learn even to read till he was practically a man, having been put to work at seven years of age in a mill, at 3s. 3d. a week. Eight years after having begun to learn his letters, he matriculated at London University, having been most of that time working for his living sixty-five hours a week. He succeeded Professor Max Müller as Professor of Comparative Philology at Oxford. The Dictionary contains some 100,000 words and about 500,000 quotations and references to glossaries:—

The "Dialect Dictionary" includes, so far as possible, the complete vocabulary of all dialect words which are still in use or are known to have been in use at any time during the last two hundred years in Scotland, Ireland, England, and Wales. It also includes American and Colonial dialect words which are still in use in Great Britain and Ireland, or which are to be found in early printed dialect books and glossaries. All words occurring both in the literary language and the dialects, but with some local peculiarity of meaning in the latter, are also included.

There is also a great deal about popular customs and superstitions, rural games, and pastimes. The entire cost of this monumental work, which, as is pointed out, can never become superseded or out of date, has been £20,000. The smallness of the bill, considering the greatness of the work, is largely due to having the copy carefully sub-edited and ready six months before being set up, author's corrections being thus largely avoided. Mrs. Wright has sub-edited almost the whole work (from volume B), and the whole staff assisting Professor Wright consisted of well-paid, highly educated women. The Dictionary has been issued to time as punctually as a daily newspaper.

MISTRAL, PROVENÇAL, AND PROVENÇAL.

FROM a charmingly written paper in the *Monthly Review*, "Among the Félibres in Provence," we gather many details concerning Mistral, the Provençal poet, recently a winner of the Nobel prize for literature. Fifty years ago seven poets of Provence met together and vowed themselves to the patriotic work of restoring, purifying, and perpetuating the old language of Provence, the Languedoc, the ancient tongue of the Troubadours, which was then fast degenerating into a mere *patois*. The name far best known in connection with this movement is that of Mistral, the charm of whose poetry is quite indescribable. Joseph Roumanille, however, was its real initiator, for he was the first modern poet to use the ancient Provençal tongue as a medium for literary expression. His book of poems, published in Provençal in 1847, was written for his simple old peasant mother, but so redolent were his writings of the traditions and beauties of Provence, that they appealed to a far wider audience. But it was Mistral who really developed and led the Provençal renaissance, who became its vital essence, its Grand Master by universal consent. Anyone who has read Mistral's poetry, even in small part, will recognise the absolute justice of the following criticism:—

No one like him has so expressed the soul of the people. His work mirrors not only their language and customs, their past, their beliefs, their traditions, but in a marvellous manner their land itself, so that with new sight and clearer vision they now look on the familiar landmarks of their youth, the very mountains, rivers, and plains speaking to them more clearly.

Mistral, as is well known, lives in the little Provençal village of Maillane, not very far from Avignon. It was in early spring when the writer visited him:—

The orchards were all a-flower with white and pink blossom, showing vividly against the bluest of April skies. The trees just beginning to bud, yet not green, but, dashed with shades of pink and brown, full of subtle movement, the stirring and awakening of Mother Earth as Proserpine comes back to her.

We entered the poet's study by the garden, conducted there by a friendly, white-capped *bonne*, evidently quite one of the family. "Madame was out with the dogs, Monsieur was alone, but at this moment of the day not seriously occupied. We might enter without scruple, he would be enchanted to see us." The little garden was fragrant with early spring. A shrub of japonica, its scarlet blossoms aflame in the sunshine, hyacinths, violet, white and rose, and a mass of blue periwinkles, the "pervenche of Provence," all growing in a sweet disorder, without sign of gardener's assistance or preconceived design.

At the sound of our voices the poet stepped out of the open French window, a tall, robust, splendid figure, full of vitality and vigour that made his seventy-four years seem incredible.

Mistral was then engaged on a "*travail de brute*," the translation into French of his autobiography, originally written in Provençal. He complained much of being constantly raided by motorists, "who descend upon me suddenly at all hours of the day, and even sometimes of the night. . . . I have the misfortune to be now in their catalogue of monuments." He spoke laughingly of his supposed resemblance to Buffalo Bill, enthused about the renaissance of the Provençal language and literature, and thundered against the Government for expelling the monastic

Orders. The rest of the article deals with Charlou of Paradou, famous as the chief collector of Provençal legends and folk-lore, Charlou Riéu, as his real name is, the Burns of Provence. The local colour and descriptions of scenery add much to a very pleasingly-written article.

A FEW HINDUSTANI PROVERBS.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* contains some Hindustani proverbs collected by the late William Young, C.S.I. As proverbs are supposed to mint the currency of a people's thought, the few here selected may be taken to give glimpses of the Hindu character. Of patronage, for example, the saying runs, "Better than an Arab horse, a dog well recommended." A Persian saw says, "To eat sweetmeats one must have a mouth." A not unknown social incongruity is described thus, "Dwells in a pigsty, dreams of a palace." Official rapacity is satirised in the saying, "Small mouth, mighty swallow." Adjustment of means to ends, of coat to cloth, is expressed, "Measure first your sheet, then stretch out your feet." In depreciation of over-gentleness, we have the saws, "It is fear of the stick makes the monkey so quick"; and "No fear, no love"; and "The house of kindness is the house of blindness." The motive that leads a man when angered by his superior to take it out of his inferior is put so, "The big horse made him quail, so he twisted the donkey's tail." The unwisdom of using a park of artillery to kill a fly is put, "To scotch a snake, don't break a stake." The accessible though inferior is to be preferred to the inaccessible though superior, "Better a dog at hand than brother in far-off land." The policy of erecting Battle Abbey after the victory of Hastings is ridiculed in "Threescore rats and ten Puss devoured, and then Set out for Holy Mecca." "Much cry, little wool" is paralleled by "Much thunder, little rain; much talk, little done." The Hindu proverb is hard on the woman: "In woman, land or gold, the cause of every ill is told," to which the late writer gallantly rejoins with another Hindu proverb, "You milk into a sieve, and yet Are vexed so little milk to get." He also retorts that Hindus need not expect enfranchisement "till the Oriental has so far stepped out of his barbarism as to recognise woman as the free and equal companion of man." The same argument at home would disfranchise the nation.

THE EMPEROR AKBAR.—The *Indian World* for October begins the publication of a biography, by Mr. H. Beveridge, of the Emperor Akbar. It is illustrated by portraits, and is followed by a description of Akbar's tomb at Sikandra, and an appalling description of Akbar's capture of Chitore, where 30,000 men, women and children perished. What stands out most conspicuously in that terrific tragedy was the splendid valour of the Rajpoot women. They outdid the maid of Saragossa in the fight, and when the city was captured they burned themselves to death.

WHY SHOULD WE EVER DIE?

BECAUSE WE WANT TO.

My ever delightful, genial and entertaining *confrère*, M. Finot of *La Revue*, not content with comforting the Continent by his demonstration that no one needs to die unless he wants to, has now availed himself of the pulpit of the *Contemporary Review* in order to preach his consoling gospel to the English-speaking world. M. Finot does not exactly address us, "Oh, men, live for ever!" but he does argue very strongly in favour of his favourite theory that we might all be centenarians if we only had the will to live. I am quite sure that it would be better for the world if M. Finot were to live to be 1,000 years old; but about many of M. Finot's contemporaries—I am not quite so sure whether even at three score and ten we should not prefer their room to their company. But even if we do not accept the gospel of possible longevity in its full extent, there is very much good sense in what M. Finot has to say. He tells us that—

Dr. F. Régault relates that in treating a hypochondriac he advised him to write on the wall every evening the words, "I am happy," and to go off to sleep in full view of them. After a few weeks happiness began to steal into his spirit.

So he would write up before the eyes of the human race, "You will live to be 150 years old," and the death-rate would at once begin to fall off.

Now why should we not endeavour to live by auto-suggestion, instead of dying of it? We might keep before our eyes numerous examples of healthy and robust longevity and let our consciousness be invaded and conquered by the possibility of living beyond a hundred years. When we think over their cases, we realise that it was the suggestion of force, the innate conviction that resistance is possible, together with the absence of depressing ideas, which chiefly contributed to the preservation of their health and their prolonged life. So that we see how important it is to shut the door of one's heart, or rather of one's brain, to all injurious ideas as to stingy limits to life.

The properly-used forces of our mind may render us important services with regard to the prolongation of our life. There is no doubt that ill-directed suggestion shortens it. Arrived at a certain age we poison ourselves with the idea of or with thoughts about our approaching end. We lose faith in our own strength and our strength leaves us. Our unreasoned fears, by demoralising our minds, only accelerate the destructive advance of old age and death. In facing them with the careful consideration worthy of a well-informed man, we remove our limits.

Even if we do not quite vanquish death, we could extend the limits of life by curtailing the ravages of disease:—

The illnesses which might have been avoided, as well as the evils of the education of youth, abstract from life more years than each would require in order to become a centenarian. Thus we see that the science of life, the art of using it intelligently, would distinctly prolong its limits. The people who groan at the years which in slipping away bring them nearer the fatal *dénoûment* remind one of the prodigals who lament the enforced outlay of a few halfpence, whilst they are losing sovereigns out of the window.

M. Finot also has a crumb of comfort in the fact that if we can only manage to hold out till past eighty we shall find it easier to go on living—that is, of course, if we have anything to live on. He says:—

From the age of eighty illness has less power over an old man the older he becomes. In other words, after having passed this

critical age, man has more chance of dying a natural death—that is to say, of crossing the threshold of his centenary. What is the reason of this? It is very simple. It often takes a man eighty years of experience to know how to direct the capacities of his organism with precision.

Alas! I fear that few of us will live long enough to put these lessons into practice.

THE AUTHOR OF "QUO VADIS" AT HOME.

MR. L. HARVEY SCOTT contributes to the January number of *Cassell's Magazine* a sketch of the home life of Henryk Sienkiewicz, the author of the famous book "Quo Vadis."

Sienkiewicz's town house, we are told, is at Warsaw. Here he lives a quiet, regular life. He rises late, not breakfasting before ten. Then he reads the papers, dines about one, takes a walk into the city, and has tea and a light supper before he begins work. He prefers working in the night and often far into the early morning, but his health has recently compelled him to keep more reasonable hours.

In the summer he lives on his estate, Oblengorek, in Southern Poland, which was presented to him in 1900 by his fellow-countrymen. Here he spends much time in the open air, riding, driving, and shooting.

Sienkiewicz is described as a systematic worker. He thinks out his stories carefully before he begins to write them, and his manuscripts are consequently remarkably free from corrections.

Ever since the Russo-Japanese War began he has devoted much attention to Polish national politics, and he is said to hate Russia with a holy hatred.

The reason of his popularity among his countrymen is his ability "to paint the brilliant scenes of Poland in such glowing and vivid colours as to create an interest in the country far beyond its own borders." His books seem to have brought him more fame than money. Russia's lack of copyright laws has made it so difficult for him to protect his work abroad that he now lets his books first appear in English.

Lord Kitchener and the Indian Government.

SIR E. F. LAW, replying to the article "Playing with Fire" in a recent number of the *National Review*, complains of the conduct of Lord Curzon in criticising the recent change in Lord Kitchener's position. He says:—

The orders issued create an Army Department of the Government of India, to be in charge of the Commander-in-Chief in India as a Member of the Council of the Governor-General, and assign to that Department some of the departmental work hitherto administered in the Military Department. It is hoped by this article to show that the change in procedure (for that in fact is all that has taken place) affected by the orders, so far from having "profoundly" altered the constitution of the Government of India, has in no respect set aside any essential principle on which that Government has hitherto been conducted, has not in the slightest degree interfered with any constitutional principle. Is it constitutional, is it prudent, that these differences should be paraded before the public, and that the Governor-General should publicly appeal to the sympathy and support of the Civil Service and the Army in India, in opposition to the great constitutional authorities at home?

FOOTBALL: END OR MEND?

AN AMERICAN DISCUSSION.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for January publishes a brief article, "Shall Football be Ended or Mended?" It opens with a statement by President Butler of Columbia University, in which he expresses his entire approval of the unanimous vote of the Committee on Student Organisations to put an end to the present game of football at Columbia University. The Columbia University cannot reform football, which must be played, if at all, according to the rules laid down by other authorities. Therefore, as they cannot reform it, they abolish it altogether, for the following reasons:—

The game which this committee has devised and developed is not a sport but a profession. It demands prolonged training, complete absorption of time and thought, and is inconsistent—



[Life.]

[New York.]

The Line Up.

in practice, at least—with the devotion to work which is the first duty of the college or university student. It can be participated in by only the merest fraction of the student body. Throughout the country it has come to be an academic nuisance because of its interference with academic work, and an academic danger because of the moral and physical ills that follow in its train. The large sums received in gate money are a temptation to extravagant management, and the desire for them marks the game as in no small degree a commercial enterprise. The great public favour with which even the fiercest contests are received is not a cause for exultation, but rather for profound regret.

President Wheeler says that the present American inter-collegiate game is not good. It has been fashioned out of the old Rugby scrummage by a process of militarising. The participants are not players, but cogs in a machine; one man does practically all the kicking, two all the carrying, and the rest keep each to their own pushing. It is a spectacle, not a sport. He recommends the introduction of the Association game for average men, and the restored Rugby, with perhaps its American modifications, for the healthy and more vigorous men.

Mr. Finley, President of the College of the City of New York, thinks that it is because football has been professionalised too much, but he hopes that it can be evolved into a genuine college sport again, that can be played without professional skill, tuition, or paraphernalia.

Dr. Sargent, the Rector of the Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University, suggests that for modern football there should be a game that should combine the good points of football and basketball, so that twenty or thirty could play on a side at one time.

Dr. Luther H. Gulick says that college football needs to be controlled and remodelled, and that this can only be done wisely by men who continuously demonstrate the college sports as a means to exercise rather than as an inter-collegiate means of contest.

How to Educate Children.

THE *Theosophical Review* for December publishes an interesting paper by the Italian teacher of Helen Keller on the secret of educating abnormal children. What is good for the abnormal child is also good for all children:—

The word *why* is the door by which the child passes from the world of sense to that of reason and reflection.

1. Teach the abnormal child by the way most accessible to him, that words denominate things, actions and sentiments.

2. Neverspeak of things which do not interest the pupil, or, at least, try first to awaken his interest in what you wish to teach him.

3. Do not leave any question of the pupil without an answer; this excludes absolutely the imposition of silence on his many questions, which is the greatest obstacle and the most injurious to his inquiring mind.

4. Do not worry if the pupil does not understand a given word, sentence, or explanation.

Bibliography of Geography.

THE fourteenth volume, covering the year 1904, of the "Bibliographie Géographique Annuelle," issued in connection with the *Annales de Géographie*, has just been published. Prepared under the direction of M. Louis Raveneau, with the aid of a number of contributors, the Bibliography, which runs to 336 pages, analyses and classifies the chief books and articles on geographical topics which have appeared during the past year. Publications in French, English, German, Italian, and other languages are included. In addition to this Annual Bibliography of Geography, a General Index to the articles published in the first ten years of the *Annales de Géographie* (October, 1891—November, 1901) has been issued. The review appears every two months, the September number being always the annual Bibliography. M. Raveneau and the editors of the *Annales* are to be congratulated on the success of their undertakings. (Armand Colin, 5, Rue de Mézières, Paris.)

MR. FRANK NEWBOLT contributes to the *Magazine of Fine Arts* for December an interesting notice of the etchings by Van Dyck.

STATE-PREPARATION FOR MOTHERHOOD.

Two papers in the *Independent Review* deal with this subject, which apparently is beginning to claim something of the attention it deserves at the hands of the nation. Mrs. Edith (Deverell) Marvin writes on "the mothers of the future," and exclaims on the fact that the Code scheme on Domestic Economy has remained unaltered since 1879! The teaching has been stereotyped and unintelligent in that subject as well as in cookery and laundry and sewing. The writer pleads for co-operation and co-ordination and for uniting all branches under household management. The crux lies in the teaching and in the inspection of the teachers. She recommends a central school of household management and hygiene in London—in connection, if possible, with London University—and another in connection with a North of England university as pioneers.

Mona Wilson discusses Infant Mortality, and the effect on it of the mothers' employment. She urges that for the sake of the child the mother should not return to work until six months after confinement. She would gradually extend the present legal limit of four weeks to the full half-year. She assumes "that the ultimate solution will be found in some payment for motherhood." She presses for a separate enumeration of married women working under the Factory Act. She discountenances the *crèche*.

A NOTABLE FRENCH EXPERIMENT.

She asks for experiments after the pattern of the Mayor of Huddersfield, who offers one sovereign to parent or guardian on a child attaining its "first birthday," and refers especially to the scheme successfully worked at the little Commune of Villers-le-Duc:—

During the period 1800-1893, the death rate in Villers-le-Duc was high; speaking roughly, one child out of every four died within the year. The mayor took the question seriously in hand; and for ten years no infant death occurred in the village, and there was only one still-born child during fifteen years. This extraordinary result has been achieved by the establishment of a free medical aid fund. Any woman who has not sufficient means to make arrangements for her confinement conducive to her own safety and that of the child, receives assistance, if she reports herself after seven months pregnancy at the mayoral office. She is required to undergo examination by a midwife of her own choosing. Medical attendance then and during the confinement is also furnished, if necessary. If she consents to stay in bed, a payment of a franc a day is made to her for six days after the child's birth. A sum of money is also paid to the mother or nurse at the end of the year if the child is produced in a healthy condition. It may be safely assumed that the results of such an experiment are not limited to the reduction of the death-rate and the prevention of still births. A general improvement in the health both of children and of mothers must necessarily follow.

The writer suggests that philanthropists might deposit a sum of money to be used for the benefit of women who reported themselves at the hospital after seven months pregnancy. Another suggestion is the establishment of small convalescent homes in connection with the maternity hospitals. The few months before and after birth well provided for would reduce infant mortality and improve the national physique.

RACE SUICIDE OR PROSPERITY?

Mr. J. W. BARCLAY, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, stoutly traverses President Roosevelt's theory that the decline in the birth-rate is due to deliberate limitation of families. He asks somewhat pertinently, or impertinently:—

Will President Roosevelt or the Bishop of London tell us that the failure of the eighteen American peeresses to have heirs was wilful, or deny them an eager desire to have the glory of presenting their husbands with an heir to his title? According to Burke, one-fourth of the peerages existing at the beginning of the last century became extinct before its close—that is, within three generations.

The fact is, when men and women eat more they breed less. You need to starve a nation if you want to make it increase and multiply. The birth-rate will always decrease when people get enough to eat. The true law of population is not that of Malthus, but of Doubleday, who,

in a book entitled "The True Law of Population," published in 1841, advanced the proposition that the fecundity of the human animal and of all other living beings is in inverse proportion to the quantity of nutriment; that an underfed population multiplies rapidly, but that all classes in comfortable circumstances are, by a physiological law, so unpropitious as seldom to keep up their numbers without being recruited from the poorer class. The law may be briefly stated: In civilised countries the more severe the struggle for existence the higher the birth-rate among animals or plants, and the more they are protected in that struggle the less their fertility.

This law, by perpetually eliminating those who have got to the top, makes room for those at the bottom to rise. It also ensures our posterity in the millennium against perishing for lack of food.

220 Millions Wanted for Foreign Missions.

MR. W. GORDON contributes to the *Sunday Strand* several "startling facts about the world's foreign missions." He estimates that there are 950 million non-Christian people in the world, roughly, double that of the so-called Christian population. To convert this heathen world there are only 15,460 missionaries, or little more than half the number considered inadequate to the needs of England and Wales. If the heathen world were to be evangelised on the same scale as England and Wales, the missionary army would have to number 903,000, and the annual revenue would have to be £223,000,000. What the world is actually spending on missions to the heathen is £320,000 a year, or one-thirty-fifth part of the amount which England alone spends on intoxicants every year. He adds a consoling paragraph:—

It is consoling to us to find that England is in the van in this good work. Of every 100 missionaries throughout the world she contributes 33·2, or practically 1 of every 3. The United States rank next with a contribution of 26·6 per cent.; Germany follows with nearly 1 in 10; and Scotland does nobly with 1 in every 24.

WITH the January issue *Temple Bar* begins a new series, and the price of the magazine has been reduced to sixpence. It contains an interesting article on "Sea Songs."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for January contains, besides the editorial survey of the progress of the world at home and abroad, a number of articles of interest to readers outside America. Among these are Mr. Stead's description of the new Liberal Cabinet and Miss Agnes Lant's graphic account of the sufferings of the unemployed in London. Dr. Baumfeld, the American correspondent of the *Neue Freie Presse*, describes the recent effort made by the European Powers to coerce the Sultan. Dr. Baumfeld takes an optimistic view of the operation and says, "The Macedonians will now attain their rights." Will they? *Nous verrons!* Mr. Cyrus E. Adams tells the story of how a Norwegian singletick sloop, the *Gjoa* of forty-seven tons, under Captain Roald Amundsen and his seven men, made the North-West passage. The *Gjoa* was driven by a small petroleum engine. Mr. Yarros writes on the strikes and lock-outs in America in 1905, and predicts another anthracite strike in the near future. Mr. S. P. Gerrie speaks enthusiastically on Canadian Progress in 1905. The Reviews of the Magazines of the World are as full as usual, and the illustrations are not less numerous.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE November number contains several specially interesting articles. That by Sir Robert Stout on "A True Imperialism" claims separate notice. Mr. R. A. Powell gives an account of the Jews in China. He was the first to place the present colony in touch with the outside world. The Jewish remnant lives at Kai-feng-fu, more than 1,000 miles from the coast in the interior of China. Records show that Jews were settled in China at least 200 years B.C. At first the Jews were numerous and wealthy, but to-day there are only about 140 left, living in the lowest poverty and destitution, their religion scarcely more than a name, and yet sufficient to separate them from the multitude around. Mr. Powell gives a translation of the lengthy inscription on a stone which records the rebuilding of the Jewish Synagogue in 1489 A.D. Mr. Judkins interviewed Australian political leaders upon Lord Rosebery's severe strictures on Mr. Wise for interfering in Home Politics. Although hardly noticed in England, his remarks seem to have given rise to much discussion in Australia. Mr. Cook, who leads the Federal Opposition when Mr. Reid is away, declares that to imagine the "brilliant but erratic" Mr. Wise as a Colonial political leader requires a great stretch of imagination, and denies utterly his right to speak for Australia. A well-written and informing article upon Glacier Climbing on the West Coast of New Zealand is contributed by "Rangitihī."

Blackwood's Magazine, besides the papers separately noticed, contains chiefly pleasant and chatty articles, as agreeable to read as they are impossible to quote. They deal with "Old Galway Life," an Old Cantonment, shooting, fishing and the like; but there is also some good verse. Mr. Charles Whibley continues his articles on "William Pitt," and there is a curious article by Joseph Conrad on ships, and to some extent on they that go down to the sea in them. Only one feeling the fascination of ships will feel the fascination of this writing.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

OF the articles in the *Nineteenth Century* not separately noticed, one of the most generally interesting is Mr. W. B. Robertson's paper on "Les Octrois," and the exceeding vexatiousness of the operation of these duties in France, especially in Paris, where, as is shown, they add enormously to the cost of food, and come very hardly indeed on the poorer classes. A law passed December 29th, 1897, gave municipal authorities the power to suppress octroi duties, advantage of which power was speedily taken by many towns, which, however, seem never to have abolished duties on alcohol. In other towns, again, all octroi was abolished except on alcohol and butcher's meat. Lyons, with 500,000 inhabitants, can proudly congratulate itself on having been the first French city to abolish the octroi. It has a Municipal tax on alcohol, and various replacement duties, however, on automobiles, buildings, land, clubs, etc., but not on food. Only now are the full benefits of the suppression beginning to be realised:—

Food is both cheaper and better. Since the octroi was abolished, the inhabitant of Lyons drinks fifty-one more litres of wine per annum, and eats twelve pounds of meat more than he did under the old order. So it will be in time through the length and breadth of France. The lessons of experience have only to be made convincing, and the 1,500 octrois of France will be relegated to the shades of the has-beens.

THE REAL SECRET OF JAPANESE VALOUR.

Mrs. Arthur Kennard, in an article on Lafcadio Hearn, quotes from his chapter headed "The Religion of Loyalty," in which he affirms that the splendid courage and unconquered heroism of the Japanese are not the outcome of any ancient code of honour, but of the living, ever-powerful, ever-present influence of the supreme cult, Shintoism, or Ancestor Worship. Not Bushido, but Spiritualism. Mrs. Kennard quotes the following passage from the reply of an old Japanese to a remark made by Mr. Hearn that the dead in the Chinese-Japanese war would never return:—

The old man answered with simple earnestness: "Perhaps by Western people it is thought that the dead never can return. But we cannot so think. There are no Japanese dead who do not return. There are none who do not know the way. From China and from Chosen and out of the bitter sea all our dead have come back, all! They are with us now. In every dusk they gather to hear the bugles that call them home, and they will hear them also in that day when the armies of the Son of Heaven shall be summoned against Russia."

CURIOUS CONSTITUTIONAL ANOMALIES.

In his paper on "The Making of Parliament" Mr. Michael MacDonagh comments on various curious anomalies in the English parliamentary and voting system. Members of Parliament, he says, no longer represent constituencies, but political principles. A. nominally sits for Hodgeshire, but in reality he sits for the Tariff Reform League, the National Liberal Federation, or the Conservative Central Office. As illustrating the absurdities in which the law sometimes lands us, Mr. Chamberlain in 1895 remarked that his son, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who lived at the parental house, was therefore neither a householder nor a lodger, and had no vote. Yet he might become not only a Member of Parliament but a member of the Government. The late Chancellor

of the Exchequer, therefore, was not on the burgess rolls of the Kingdom.

NEW ZEALAND FOOTBALL.

Mr. E. B. Osborn, writing on this subject, says that the New Zealand team have revolutionised the theory and practice of Rugby Union football. Even at its best the Welsh system is not so scientific as that of the New Zealanders. No British fifteen, except possibly one or two public school teams, have yet mastered the New Zealand style, yet "we are gradually learning our lesson," as he proceeds to show. On the one occasion on which the New Zealanders were beaten (at Cardiff) they were palpably stale and listless. However, he says that "it is the height of folly to prate about the degeneracy of physique of Rugby Union of the four nations at home." In this there is nothing to choose, according to Mr. Osborn, between the home and the Colonial teams, and the individual home players are as good as the best Colonials. He remarks, however, that the strongest fifteen of the New Zealanders were beaten by a provincial team in New Zealand just before leaving—he should have said were beaten by two Colonial teams, in Wellington and in Christchurch—so that they do not really represent the full strength of the colony.

Lady Burghclere's article on "Strafford as a Letter-Writer" presents the redoubtable politician in a light curiously unlike that in which we are accustomed to view him. In his letters his human side is uppermost, like that of Bismarck's.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review's* most interesting articles this month are the literary and non-topical. "Rusticus Expectans" discusses Mr. Winston Churchill and Democracy. Inability to say "No" when ambition asked the question may account for his premature appearance in the ranks of Whig-Liberal officialdom. A purgatorial period, the writer thinks, lies still before him.

Mr. W. D. Macgregor makes various suggestions as to the next Budget, especially as to the iniquities of the income tax, the abolition of certain food taxes so as to secure "a free breakfast-table," and the imposition of a 10 or 11 per cent. duty on property to make up the amounts lost. The article on "The Ethics of Patriotism" is marked by that persistent misunderstanding of Colonial sentiment too often seen in Liberal writings.

The most generally interesting papers are Mr. Henry Scarth's on "Mental Training," advocating among other things the use of expert phrenologists in State schools to report on children's individual capacities; Dr. Hollander's on "What is the use of a Brain?" and Mr. George Trobridge's on "Coventry Patmore and Swedenborg," in which he shows plainly by many beautiful quotations from both writers how much the poet was indebted to the mystic for the ideas in "The Angel in the House." Dr. Hollander supports his theory that the primary mental powers have separate centres in the brain, a point of the highest importance in the treatment of early stages of mental derangement. But, he says, there is so much diversity of opinion as to the elementary functions of the brain, that it is no wonder so little advance is made in treating the insane and feeble-minded. Royal Commissions to inquire into the case of the increase of lunacy are of little use when those in authority are not agreed on the fundamental question, "What is the use of a brain?"

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* for January is chiefly notable for Sir Thomas Barclay's warning to our anti-Germans that if they wish to be friends with France they must be friends with Germany; and for the two papers on State preparation for motherhood, all noticed separately.

CHESTERTON ON SHAW.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's note on Mr. Bernard Shaw concludes with the following interesting comparison with Tolstoy. He says:—

Perhaps the best way of noting the fundamental fallacy in Mr. Shaw's intellectual Puritanism may be found if we compare him with Tolstoy. The difference, of course, is obvious. Tolstoy says that certain things should not exist; Shaw merely that they should not be idealised. A story like "Peace and War" says in effect: "Have no armies." A play like "Arms and the Man" says in effect: "Have armies, but do not admire them." A story like "The Kreutzer Sonata" says in effect: "Have no sexual love." A play like "The Philanderer" says in effect: "Have love, but not romantic love. Have love, but do not love it." Tolstoy takes war and love, and openly demands that they should be destroyed. Shaw is more modest, and is quite content if they are desecrated. But the profound practical weakness which runs through the whole of his practical philosophy is simply this: that if these things are to be real at all, they must be romantic. An unromantic lover would simply cease to be a lover; a perfectly reasonable soldier would simply run away. If we are really going to abolish the poetry of these things with Mr. Shaw, we should be infinitely more practical if we went the full length of Tolstoy, and abolished the things themselves. But all this is only a part of that weird austerity and perfection of Mr. Shaw's mind, of which I spoke at the beginning. In his diet, he is too healthy for this world. In his politics, he is too practical for this world.

A CRITICISM OF SWINBURNE.

C. C. Michaelides writes on Mr. Swinburne and the sea. His general criticism runs as follows:—

In England Mr. Swinburne has conspicuously accustomed us to a swirl of words, whose distinctness is eclipsed by impetuous metre, and whose primitive sense is often drowned in the sonority of their various and splendid melody.

The predominance of his feeling for rhythm of form and, correlatively, for flux and reflux as images of life, has made his command of passing sensations more conspicuous than the fixity of his thought. And, at times, both sensation and thought are marred by blind passion, till meaning and truth are lost in strained violence. He has little power of dealing with the complexities of life, except as nature reflects his own moods; the facts resist his intensely personal tendency to curb them to his emphatic sense of rhythm, till his verse is, so to speak, driven at a tangent to the stubborn rock of actuality, and spends itself in a dihyramb of empty images.

OTHER ARTICLES.

E. D. Morel, writing on the Congo problem, traces the responsibility for all the horrors to the King of the Belgians. He insists that the European Powers must intervene to relieve him of functions which he has so hideously abused. He presses on England to take the initiative. Mr. H. N. Brailsford argues that the apparent coercion of the Sultan is really a victory of Turkish inaction. Europeans, he insists, must wield executive authority over the gendarmerie, and control the administration. The first paper, dealing with the Government and its opportunities, gives a fairly strong progressive programme, and insists, "Capitalist demagoguery can only be defeated by a genuine democracy that is led by clear thinkers. 'Let Brain democratic be King of the Roost.' We are coming out of the age of unconscious evolution into the age of conscious race-building."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* opens the new year well with dissertations by Count Tolstoy and M. Maeterlinck on themes which go down to the roots of human conduct. They are noticed elsewhere, as also are a remarkable paper on "The Germanisation of Brazil" and two political essays by volunteer advisers of the coming majority.

There are several literary articles which do not call for any special notice except to remark that Mr. Sidney Lee says that Pepys went to the play 351 times in nine years and did not distinguish himself as a Shakespearean critic. A new serial, "The Whirlwind," is begun by Mr. Eden Phillpotts, and Mr. Aflalo reviews "The Sportsman's Library for 1905." There is also an interesting paper by Mr. Laurie Magnus on "The History and Character of the Jews," and a pleasant gossip chat by Mrs. Lane on "The London 'Bus."

THE NAVIES OF GERMANY AND BRITAIN.

According to "Excubitor" the Germans have utterly failed in their attempt to rival Great Britain as a sea power. All their ships are too small and carry too light guns to hold their own against the British Navy. He says:—

Step by step in the past five years the Admiralty has met the challenge of Germany on the seas, and step by step Germany has been defeated, although the expenditure on the German fleet has already risen from less than five millions to nearly twelve millions sterling, and will continue to increase year by year until it exceeds sixteen-and-a-half millions in 1917. The new Act writes the word "failure" over almost every clause of the Act of 1900. In short, the new Navy Bill confesses the failure of the small battleship, the comparative uselessness of the small armoured cruiser, and the wasteful expenditure on little protected cruisers and flimsy torpedo craft. The German Navy is no stronger to-day in comparison with the British fleet than it was in 1897, the year of the Diamond Jubilee Review.

Then why on earth do our idiots make such a hubbub about "the German menace"?

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Mr. R. Dell, writing on the approaching General Election in France—part of the Senate is renewed this month, and the Chamber will be re-elected next May—says:—

The only change that seems to be at all possible is an increase in the strength of the "Progressists," led by M. Méline. The chief hope of the Centre is that the "unification" of the Socialist party, and the consequent retirement of M. Jaurès and his followers from the organisation of the *Bloc*, may force the rest of the Left to combine with the Centre after the elections in order to secure a working majority. This would mean a coalition Ministry, probably including M. Ribot and M. Méline, with a much moderated M. Rouvier as Premier. Among all the trends of political opinion there are two characteristics of modern France that stand out clearly. She is overwhelmingly Republican and overwhelmingly anti-clerical; but anti-clerical does not mean anti-religious.

A PROPHECIES OF SMOOTH THINGS.

Mr. Iwan Müller, writing on Unionism, its past and its future, complacently winds up his survey by declaring:—

It will be an easy and pleasant task for Fiscal Reformers of all hues to co-operate in an assault upon the citadel of Cobdenism. And on all other issues there is complete unanimity in the ranks of the Opposition. Mr. Balfour's leadership is accepted with enthusiasm, and under a fighting chief, unless all the teachings of Parliamentary history are wrong, a homogeneous Opposition will make comparatively short work of an

Administration itself but loosely knit together, supported by a majority more divided even than the Administration.

It would be interesting to hear what Mr. Chamberlain thinks of this optimistic assumption that Mr. Balfour's leadership is universally accepted with enthusiasm.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *Monthly Review* are separately noticed. Sven Hedin describes a voyage across the stormy Black Sea in October last; Lord Coleridge's Life is reviewed, and there is a paper on relics and the frauds connected therewith.

THE CHIEF IMPORTANCE OF THE ROYAL TOUR IN INDIA.

Mr. F. Loraine Petre, writing on "Indian Feudatory States," the numberless territories not directly under British rule, but to which the British Government is a powerful ally, guaranteeing their autonomy, and never interfering in their internal concerns, remarks that about 1,000 miles of the first 1,500 of the Prince of Wales's tour in India are spent among these States. In all they number 689, averaging about 1,000 square miles, and about 100,000 people each, but they vary immensely in size and strength, some being microscopic principalities, hardly distinguishable from private estates. The visit of the present King in 1875 first impressed on these principalities the existence of someone in London occupying towards them a position similar to that once held by the Delhi Emperors. This year the idea of that personality is being again impressed on them:—

It is this side of the Prince's tour which perhaps gives it its greatest significance. On this appreciation of the personality of an Emperor is based the proposal, put forward at intervals in India, and again being ventilated there at the present juncture, that a member of the Imperial family should permanently represent its head in India itself.

THE EXTENDED MONROE DOCTRINE.

"Investor," writing on "Latin America and the United States," remarks on President Roosevelt's great extension of the original Monroe doctrine. At first it was a "Thou shalt not," addressed to all whom it may concern; it is now modified to assert that the United States must be the sole arbiter between the Latin American Republics, from Mexico to Central America, and Peru to Uruguay, and any outside European Power; they alone must judge when intervention is desirable, and they alone must intervene. Certain of these Republics, Argentina, Brazil, Chili and Mexico, the most firmly established—would probably resent as unjustifiable interference anything like United States "protection." The writer then summarises the position and financial prospects of the various Latin American States in order to show that if the United States really mean to act up to the principles enunciated recently by President Roosevelt, their path must be beset with difficulties; and if the present improvement in the general condition of the Latin American States be not permanent—quite a likely event—their position will become yet more difficult. He then sums up the results of American dealings with Santo Domingo, Colombia, Venezuela, etc., and proves his case, which is that, so far, United States "protection," or whatever else the new version of the Monroe doctrine may mean, has been prejudicial rather than favourable to European bondholders and European interests generally. What has been done has exclusively benefited American citizens; and he plainly says that bondholders in any Latin American State need not look to Uncle Sam for any improvement in the value of their securities. Moreover, many of them oppose the new Monroe doctrine.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the *National Review* having been noticed elsewhere, there remain an amusing article on "The Humours of Parish Visiting," by a country clergyman in the North of England apparently, who advises young clergymen to note down the good things which occur in their everyday life, and thus preserve them; a collection of "thoughts" by the Queen of Roumania, with some of which it is hard to agree, though others are good aphorisms; and Mr. A. Maurice Low's discussion of American affairs, in which he bears out a writer in *Blackwood's* as to the thorough arousing of the American people to the dangers of bossism. Books and articles of all sorts exposing fraud in high places have been eagerly devoured, instead of, as at one time, condemned and spat upon. If, he says, the American people have at last really come to see the dangers of their political system, and to make bossism in the future impossible, we are about to have a new Declaration of Independence, and the 1908 Presidential election will mean more than any preceding one. Without saying that President Roosevelt is losing his popularity, Mr. Low thinks that his popularity rests on an insecure foundation, and that men will now probably be asking themselves whether it is entirely justified.

In his article on "The Uses of History," originally delivered before the Students' Historical Society of Edinburgh, Mr. J. St. Loe Strachey cautions us against allowing ourselves to be "history-ridden," leaning on historical precedents so much as never to dare to make a forward move lest someone should be able to prove that some State had tried the same thing in the past and failed. One great use of history is to prevent us falling victims to pessimism. "Could anything be more pessimistic than the picture of England which Wordsworth drew . . . three years before Trafalgar?"

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

NEARLY every article of importance in the *Contemporary* has been separately dealt with. Sir Courtenay Ilbert reviews a recent German book on the History of English Parliamentary Procedure, which, he says, fills a conspicuous gap in English constitutional literature. A learned young Austrian has done a piece of work which some competent Englishman ought to have undertaken long ago; and the work has been evidently admirably done, with characteristic German thoroughness. Moreover, the treatment of the subject is fresh, impartial and vivid, at once removing the book from the "drydust" category.

In Mr. C. F. G. Masterman's article on the "Unemployment" there is not much that is new. The incoming Government, he says, must either (1) deal directly with them by new distress committees, especially in connection with Land Colonies; (2) deal indirectly with them by small holdings, encouragement of co-operation, etc., or by the development of English sylviculture, or establishing schemes of reclamation; or (3) deal directly with the problem of poverty by lifting taxes from necessities, child labour legislation, greater economy in Government expenditure, concern for physical efficiency of poor children, and similar methods.

Dr. Emil Reich's third article on "The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism" says that considering the importance of Biblical criticism, would it not be better to try to settle the problem of it and of the Pentateuch by excavations in Palestine, the cost of which, he suggests, could easily be met by voluntary subscription. It may

easily be imagined what would be the effect of the discovery of a copy of Genesis or Exodus in cuneiform. He does not say that such a copy will unfailingly be found, but only suggests that it is very likely to be found somewhere in Palestine. Several rich British amateurs are spending large sums on publishing Oriental manuscripts, none of which can compare in importance with the Pentateuch.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE *Cornhill* is keeping up very well. In the January number a new story by Stanley Weyman is begun, and "The Reminiscences of a Diplomatist" are continued, dealing this time with St. Petersburg before the War. Sir Algernon West, who agrees with Dr. Johnson in thinking London the best place in summer and the only place in winter, writes on Mayfair, hardly a square, street, or house in which has not some delightful association with the past. In his article he pleasantly blends associations with actual personages and those of Thackeray's novels.

Viscount St. Cyres has an amusing paper on "Judges' Wut." Scottish judges bear off the palm for eccentricities, but English are first in the matter of wits. Sometimes the laity have scored off the judges and barristers, but rarely, very rarely. "Nearly all the good stories in the legal jest-books turn on the discomfiture of a witness, or the bamboozling of a jury, by some clever counsel." In this paper are many good stories.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's Magazine begins the new year well. The illustrations are quite up to its usual high standard, excellent ones accompanying the very interesting account of the Wapiti elk of North America by Ernest Thompson Seton. The Wapiti was not thoroughly described and catalogued till the beginning of last century. At the same time, the noble animal began greatly to diminish, and continued to do so alarmingly till 1895, when, largely owing to the efforts of the League of American Sportsmen, protective legislation was passed in its favour, and now Mr. Thompson Seton thinks there are probably rather more Wapiti than in 1900. It is still plentiful in some parts of Manitoba and in Wyoming, and bands of 3,000 and 4,000 are still seen near Yellowstone Park when the first heavy snow drives them south in winter-time. The Wapiti is the largest of the true deer, and the largest of all deer except the Moose. A curious fact about it is that it sheds its entire antlers every year, their growth being "one of the miracles of Nature." A paper interesting to all lovers of natural history.

The fiction is by Kate Douglas Wiggin, Frances Hodgson Burnett and other well-known writers. "The Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft" are continued, this instalment dealing with his time as Minister to Germany.

A New Magazine.

I HAVE to welcome to the list of the periodicals of the world the *Cosmopolitan*, a monthly miscellany, the first number of which appeared in September at Shanghai. It has on its cover the flags of all nations, except the Union Jack, and is printed in English and is sold at a dollar the number. It is copiously illustrated, is original in its conception, and admirable in its execution, and we cordially welcome the newcomer to the fraternity of the magazines and reviews of the world.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE most interesting article in the January *Pall Mall Magazine* is Sir Harry H. Johnston's account of his travels in the Tunisian Sahara, not far from the borders of Tripoli. This African region, he says, is so attractive that he wonders that more tourists able to ride long distances on horseback do not visit it.

CAVE-DWELLINGS IN THE TUNISIAN SAHARA.

A good deal of this plateau region is of limestone formation, and, as the limestone is like soft white marble, it lends itself readily to carving. Water has created many natural caves, but more interesting than these seem to be the artificial caves tunnelled out of the cliffs. Sir Harry Johnston writes :—

Either we would see a black doorway in the face of a precipitous white cliff, and entering this doorway pass from chamber to chamber hollowed out in the limestone; or if we were to lodge in one of the horizontal caverns, we would be riding over a level surface and suddenly behold the path sloping to a tunnel—a tunnel high enough for camels.

Riding down this incline, dark and mysterious, we would emerge into a central hall open to the sky—simply a square excavation into the bowels of the earth. From this central hall would branch off apartments scooped out of the rock and receiving their air and a little light from the open excavation.

In many of these caverns—vertical and horizontal—not only had the apartment been excavated from the soft limestone, but the architects had actually had the foresight in their scooping to carve the more useful articles of furniture as well. Thus they had left and shaped blocks of limestone which represented a dais and a stone couch, stone seats round the walls, niches and shelves, tables and stools.

I have seldom seen anything of its kind more ingenious; you carved out room and furniture at once, with the sole inconvenience that the furniture was a fixture. On the ground were spread mats, skins, and carpets, while other carpets and mattresses made the stone benches sufficiently comfortable for a tired traveller to repose on.

Mr. William Hyde contributes an article on Liverpool, which he describes as the second city of the Empire, and Mr. Charles Morley describes the service in the Chapel of the Poor Brothers of Charterhouse in his series, "London at Prayer."

THE TREASURY.

THE *Treasury* for January opens with an interview with the Rev. Wilson Carlile on the Problem of the Unemployed, by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt.

Mr. Carlile agrees with the Bishop of London that it is emigration of the right sort which will be one of the most effective solutions of the present distress. He says :—

Successful emigration is emphatically a matter of the selection of the fit, and rigid rejection of the unfit. To give you an instance of the magnitude of the task involved in this selection of the fit, last year we had no fewer than 5,880 men and youths pass through our Labour Homes, and yet out of that number we could only find 100 who came up to our standard of fitness, but then these satisfied us after a very severe test of their moral and physical fitness before we emigrated them.

In an article on French prisoners in England, Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall describes some of the ingenious models made from bone by the prisoners of war to kill the time. One clever model representing a spinning jenny was carved out of bones, and when the handle was turned the wheels turned round and the figures worked. Ships were favourite models, but the most wonderful effort is a model of the guillotine.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* is very readable this month, but its articles are not of special importance. It opens with a number of excellent portraits of members of the new Ministry. An editorial, fully illustrated, deals with "Lessons of the Motor Show at Olympia"; two travel papers deal with "the coming country"—South America, the second being a review of Mr. Percy Martin's "Through Five Republics"; there is a strongly Free Trade article, *à propos* of the first report of the Tariff Commission, by Mr. George Sankey, a Midland manufacturer, and papers on the newly-opened Belgian Ship Canal, 6½ miles long, which brings us some six hours nearer Bruges, from which it runs to Zeebrugge, better known to English people as Heyst. An interesting paper also deals with Messrs. Colman, of mustard fame, who are, it seems, what one of Mr. Shaw's characters became, "muddle employers," except that while the fictitious employer employs no women, they employ a great many, and seem to provide excellently for their comfort.

Mr. J. C. H. Beaumont, writing on "How Dangers are Met at Sea," says the value of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy in regard to the safety of ships and lives at sea cannot be over-estimated. In a recent voyage from London to New York the ss. *Minneapolis* was in constant communication with one or other of no less than fourteen different ships, all fitted with the Marconi apparatus.

An alarming article by Mr. John C. Evans deals with food adulteration and some simple methods by which we may know the pure from the adulterated article. Mustard, apparently, is now very largely adulterated; and recently a young girl admitted to a London hospital gave as her occupation "making wooden seeds for raspberry jam." Sugar is one of the most difficult articles to adulterate, but the consumption of coffee has actually diminished largely owing to the use of chicory. The modern mania for cheapness, says the writer, is at the bottom of all this.

Several other articles are dealt with separately.

The United Service.

THE north-west frontier of India exercises the minds of two writers in the *United Service Magazine*. Major J. F. Cadell thinks that we need not regard Russia as the one possible aggressor, but says "the power beyond our frontier may change hands. Bulgaria may own the country from the Danube to the Helmsund before a hundred years have passed." From which we may infer that when Russophobia has proved groundless, our military alarmists will never be without some other panic cry. Major Cadell concludes by saying that "the defence of a mountain range is a very difficult affair, and history shows that the defence is always beaten." Angus Hamilton discusses the army of Afghanistan, which he thinks has fallen away in efficiency as well as in numbers since the death of Abdur Rahman. The population is, he says, much more peaceful than a generation ago. Prosperity and peace have numbed their warlike instincts. "Sea Power" endeavours to show from history that volunteers generally possess more ardour and intelligence than the regulars, but lacking discipline and training, they are only armed citizens, not soldiers. Captain Meinertzhagen urges that our so-called striking force should be the whole regular army, and should be capable of moving to any part of the Empire without delay. Our reserve armies should be furnished by the auxiliary forces. There is much else that is very readable.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE December number of this Review is very North American. The articles on "The Difficulties and Dangers of Government Rate-making," "The Why of Free Rural Delivery," and "A Democrat in the Philippines," are only interesting to Americans. I notice elsewhere Mr. Vanderlip's excellent paper on "Insurance for Working Men."

A GERMAN VIEW OF INDIA'S DANGER.

Lieut.-Gen. von Alten, of the German Army, quotes Von Moltke as saying twenty years ago, "The Russians have not now much further to go to reach India; the British must beware." He thinks that it is a vain delusion to expect any assistance from the Japanese in defending the frontier of Afghanistan. He concludes his paper as follows:—

Neither diplomatic arts, money, threats, nor even the British army on the Indus can avert the fate of the Buffer State, Afghanistan, which civilised Great Britain would deprive of the blessings of roads and railways. The ultimate victory is on the side of the spirit of progress, which, moving forth from the Russian steppes, is destined to bind Afghanistan, with girders of iron, irrevocably to the Empire of the Tsar.

THE JEWS—PAST AND PRESENT.

Dr. Isidore Singer, in the course of a very interesting "Bird's-eye View of the Condition of the Jews in the Past and Present," says that in 1880 there were only 80,000 Jews in New York. There are now 750,000, or three times as many as all the Jews in Great Britain. There are more Jews in the United States than in any other State except Russia and Austria. There are eleven million Jews in the world; five millions in Russia, two millions in Austria, one and a half million in the United States. There are only 86,000 Jews in France, 586,000 in Germany, and 250,000 in Great Britain. Dr. Singer says that from the destruction of the Temple till the Arab invasion, from 70 to 711, the Jews centred round Babylonia and were very happy. From 711 till 1348 they were free from persecution. But from the Black Death till the French Revolution they were everywhere persecuted, shut up in Ghettos and treated as outcasts. Since the French Revolution they have been regaining their rights as citizens.

A STORY OF KING EDWARD.

When our present King was travelling in India as Prince of Wales, says Mr. Theodore Morison, he established a great reputation for tact. In support of this Mr. Morison tells the following story:—

It is related, for instance, that he was once entertained at a state dinner by an Oriental potentate who was little familiar with the social customs of the West. While he was talking to his royal guest, a servant handed him a dish of potatoes, into which the chief, lapsing unconsciously into the simplicity of Eastern manners, dipped his hand and took out a potato with his fingers. He was covered with confusion upon realising the indecorum of his behaviour; thereupon King Edward signed to the servant to hand the dish to him, and, dipping his hand into it, took out a potato and ate it with his fingers in the sight of the whole table.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE OPEN DOOR.

Senator Newlands (Dem.) discusses the future of American policy in the Philippines. He condemns the proposal to give the Philippines free access to the American market, because this would imply giving the Americans the right of free import into the Philippines, while all other nations would be taxed 20 per cent. as at present:—

Such a proposition involves the closed door in the Philippines

at a time when we are strenuously urging the open door in China, Manchuria and Korea. This is both wrong and impolitic; wrong, because consistency is required of nations as well as individuals, and impolitic because it will give Japan and China an excuse for securing favoured arrangements in the Orient which will exclude our products. If we get the monopoly of imports into the Philippines, it would not compensate for the losses which we would sustain in the rest of the Orient by the assertion of this policy. If we refuse equal opportunities for Japanese trade in the Philippines, how can we insist upon equal opportunities with Japan in Manchuria and Korea?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Meynell writes on "The English Women Humorists"—George Eliot, Jane Austen, Mrs. Trollope, and Elizabeth Inchbald. Mr. Henry James's article on "New York and the Hudson," that appeared in the *Fortnightly* last month, was republished simultaneously by the *North American*. Mr. Howells's second paper on "English Idiosyncrasies" is noticed elsewhere.

THE ARENA.

THE December number is above the average. Mr. Frank Vrooman's story of the U.S. Agricultural Department has been retold elsewhere. The President of Ruskin University, Mr. George McA. Miller, contributes a suggestive study of the Economics of Moses, and shows how the Jewish law dealt with the perennial problem of land and tools. The worker was to be expropriated from neither tools nor land. Theodore Shroeder states his evolution of marriage ideals. He glories in the freedom of Greece. According to his account, the nameless vice in which Plato indulged made him a misogynist, and his misogyny was baptised with religious authority by the Christian religion, which became the frenzy of monasticism, and led to the complete subjection of woman as a chattel slave. Through the influence of Plato's sexual inversion, it destroyed motherhood as a right and made it a duty. The practical outcome of this somewhat imaginative rendering of history is a plea for the economic independence of woman, and a legalised, easily-dissoluble monogamy. F. M. Noa tells the story of General San Martin, the Washington of South America. Mr. Flower illustrates the achievements of De Mar, a cartoonist of contemporaneous history, samples of whose genius are given. The battle with monopoly is carried on vigorously in papers on the reign of Graft in Milwaukee and on the economic struggle in Colorado, as well as in fiction. A ghastly picture of the modern crucifixion represents Uncle Sam stretched upon a cross of "corporations and trusts," with the Stars and Stripes as loincloth, the Constitution of the United States impaled as superscription, etc. The effect will repel rather than attract religious feeling. The sum-worshippers, representing a porcine impersonation of Mammon seated upon huge money-bags and adored by crowds of prostrate worshippers, is much more effective. The *Arena*, evidently bent on rousing the American conscience to the enormities practised by monopolies, drives home its Collectivist policy.

School for January has several very interesting papers. One deals in the way of controversy with the "Kappa" articles in the *Westminster Gazette*, and the theme is continued in the first of a set of illustrated articles on "The Public Schools," Eton being chosen to open the ball, the writer claiming that the Eton of to-day is not the Eton of fifty years ago, and is not open to the objections based upon its condition at that period.

LA REVUE.

IN the first December number of *La Revue* we have the concluding part of the symposium on "Morality Without God," edited by Paul Gsell.

MORALITY WITHOUT GOD.

The opinions of two sociologists are quoted. E. Durkheim, the author of "*La Division du Travail Social*," is of opinion that morality is the result of the customs of society. We may discover by historical analysis and by the aid of facts furnished by moral statistics what are the causes which have created and which maintain the moral precepts which we practise.

Eugène Fournière, the director of the *Revue Socialiste*, thinks morality ought to be founded on scientific experience, biological and sociological.

A few days before his death Elisée Reclus wrote his contribution. He said it was not possible to found a popular morality entirely on reason. Reason alone will not teach us the art of conduct; to set in motion our morality we need all the forces of the living being. Amongst these forces may be mentioned love and enthusiasm.

THE TURKISH PRESS.

P. Risal writes on the Press in Turkey. He says that present-day journalism in Turkey bears no resemblance to the journalism of fifty years ago. The Turkish press of the past was distinguished by the greatest freedom of language; to-day the press is characterised by an almost absolute absence of party or opinion. It is terrorised by the severest censorship, excluding every manifestation of originality or independence, so that it is now not any more flourishing or powerful than it was when it was created. The Turkish press is in no sense a power. It has no voice, no authority. It is a *quantité négligeable*.

A HAPPY IDEA.

Under the title of "A Happy Idea," Henry Coulet has a short article on the Free Restaurants for poor mothers in Paris. Maternal feeding of infants, argues the writer, is better than any other, and the cheapest and most satisfactory way of providing the natural food for infants is to feed the mothers suitably, because by this method both mother and child are properly nourished. The idea of the free restaurants originated with the writer and his wife, and the first restaurant was opened with a capital of ten francs.

THE BEES AND THE COLOUR OF FLOWERS.

In the second December number Gaston Bonnier has an article on this subject. About twenty-five years ago he published the results of his observations—namely, that the development of colours in flowers and the development of nectar are not always found together, that the flowers with the most colour are not those most attractive to insects, and that the insects go to the flowers in which nectar is most abundant and easiest to get. It may be they perceive a perfume in the nectar by some special sense, for bees can always find sugar, which has no smell to us, in the darkest place. His theory that the insects have nothing to do with the colour of flowers has been recently borne out by M. Plateau, a Belgian scientist.

THE COMMITTEE OF INTERNATIONAL CONCILIATION.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant contributes an article entitled "The Two Policies." He says every country will no doubt continue to increase its naval and military forces, and on every side the result must be discontent and the paralysis of labour and commerce. And the more the external situation is strained, the more

difficult does the internal situation become. The progress of militarism precipitates socialism, and revolution and anarchy supersede socialism.

Already, however, several countries have been feeling the necessity of opposing to the contagion of militarism a new policy of peace. This is not the peace of poets and philosophers, nor is it disarmament. On all sides an irresistible need for intercourse between nations is manifest, and it is to meet this need for intercommunication, exchange and mutual education that the Committee of International Conciliation has been founded.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE are several articles on the question of Peace in the French reviews for December.

THE SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE.

An anonymous writer in the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* says that because the first Commission of Inquiry on the basis of the Hague Conference was such a brilliant success, it does not follow that international arbitration would solve all the difficulties arising between different governments. But though the idea of suppressing war and making it impossible is illusory, every sincere attempt to avoid pretexts for war or to lessen the serious effects of it is worthy of attention and recognition. The second Hague Conference, therefore, deserves the sympathies of all nations.

WHEN SEPARATION IS VOTED. . . .

Ferdinand Brunetière has an article on the Separation of Church and State, in which he endeavours to show what the French Catholics ought to do when the Separation has been voted. The law of Separation would be better defined as a law of spoliation or confiscation, he says, since the only thing in question is, Which will be the most advantageous way for the State not to pay its debts and to take from the Church what wealth it still possesses. Yet the law is to be accepted as a law of liberty because it is not altogether a law of proscription, and as a system of sincere tolerance when it is only one more step towards "Decatholisation." M. Brunetière urges a meeting of the French bishops, and hopes they will abstain from recrimination of every kind in their discussions of the new law. Among other questions requiring immediate attention there is that of the nomination of bishops. At the present moment sixteen bishoprics are vacant, and M. Brunetière hopes the nominations will be made under similar conditions to those which obtain in the United States.

REFORM IN MOROCCO.

In the second December number René Pinon writes on the Moroccan Conference, and asks, Who is to undertake the reforms in Morocco? The only reasonable solution, he says, is that France be entrusted with the direction or the execution of them. The programme of reforms is international, but the carrying out of the reforms cannot be international. On Germany alone depends the success or the failure of the Conference; neither England, or Spain, or Italy, or Russia will oppose the just demands of the French, and if Germany will only permit France to superintend the reforms, the success of the Conference will be assured.

In *Velhagen* for December there is an article by Oskar Fischel on the Early Cologne School of Painting—Stephan Lochner, Meister Wilhelm, and other old masters, whose works have been preserved by Wallraf and the brothers Boisserée.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first December number of the *Nouvelle Revue* F. A. de La Rochefoucauld discusses the causes of depopulation in France.

THE DEPOPULATION QUESTION.

The parliamentary commission of inquiry has come to the conclusion that the chief cause of the diminution of French natality is Protection; but this argument has not much value unless it can be shown why other countries not less protectionist than France—such as Germany, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Russia, etc.—see the number of their population constantly increase under the *régime* of Protection as well as under that of commercial treaties, while the number of the French population remains stationary, no matter what the tariff may be. The diminution of the number of births in France is less economic than social, says the writer; that is to say, poverty increases the number of births, and wealth reduces it. The writer would impose taxes on celibacy for both sexes, and other measures restrictive and protective.

ALBANIA.

Mita Dimitriévitch gives, in the second December number, a picture of life in Albania. This country, says the writer, is less civilised than any other part of the Turkish Empire. Divided into numerous tribes and warlike clans, the Albanians have never founded such a national homogeneity as that which distinguishes the neighbouring peoples of Servia, Bulgaria, or Greece. An account of the Albanian invasions of Servia and Macedonia is given. To-day, when the Porte is endeavouring to limit the fanaticism of the Albanians in order to maintain the little power which it is allowed to exercise over these people, Austria-Hungary, concludes the writer is supporting the anarchy in Albania in order to break up the Slav world in Servia and Macedonia.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THERE are several articles on Peace in the French reviews of December.

THE PEACE DOCTRINE.

General Kessler, who writes in the *Correspondant* of December 10th, deplores the effect of humanitarian and peace doctrines on the public spirit of France. The "pacifist," he says, is an effeminate person who loves his ease and can only be moved when peace is threatened. He lacks virile energy. The hereditary temperament of the French race is naturally opposed to the sophisms and the lies of humanitarianism.

THE WOMEN OF THE GERMAN RED CROSS.

In an article on the Red Cross Movement in Germany L. Fiedler notes the extraordinarily prominent part played by women in German Red Cross work. The spirit of association is remarkably strong in the feminine element, and the number of women's societies is very large, especially in North Germany. Each society is well organised, and is under the authority of the Central Committee. Thus the women's societies constitute a vast association. The Women's Patriotic Society, for instance, has 252,401 members, and is managed by a mixed committee at Berlin. The German Empress nominates the president, the vice-president, the treasurer, and two members.

GERMAN PARLIAMENTARISM.

In the second December number E. Wetterlé, a Deputy in the Reichstag, has a very interesting article on the Parliamentary Institutions of the German Empire

He says the German Empire is not a State, but a federation of independent States. Each State has its own constitution and laws, so that in Germany it is possible to study almost every variety of government, every electoral system, and every form of taxation—the Republican constitution of Hamburg, the absolutism of the two Mecklenburgs, universal suffrage in the Grand Duchy of Baden, progressive taxation in Württemberg, etc.

There is no Emperor of Germany, but a German Emperor. The federal character of Germany makes parliamentarism very difficult, and causes confusion in the finances of the Empire and those of the individual States. Yet this federalism is Germany's strength.

The writer explains which legislation is reserved for the Empire, he tells how the Reichstag is elected, gives particulars of the different parties and groups and their places in the Reichstag, tells how the new laws are discussed and passed, describes the functions of the Bundesrath or Federal Council, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THERE is not much in the first December number of the *Revue de Paris* to interest English readers.

HUNGARY AND CROATIA.

The second number contains two articles on the Eastern Question in Europe. Charles Loiseau takes Hungary and Croatia for his subject. From the international point of view a Hungary which would cease to be divided against itself must, he says, serve the cause of progress and civilisation. A really Constitutional Hungary would liberate the little Balkan States from the contradictory influences which have never failed to act on them since the Treaty of Berlin. An *entente* between Hungary and Croatia is worthy of all sympathy.

GERMANY AND MACEDONIA.

Victor Bérard discusses the question of William II. and Macedonia. He writes in effect:—

Whatever may be the sorrows of the hour and the dangers of to-morrow, the year 1905 will not close without having accomplished great things for the benefit of humanity; in history, perhaps, it will take its place among the new eras, along with 1789 and 1848. Before its close it gives us in a final tableau the fleets of Europe advancing against Abdul Hamid, the ships of the whole of Europe except those of William II. Nothing could symbolise better, I believe, the changes produced by the year 1905.

Superior, and, so-to-speak, supremely superior, are the people of the Hohenzollern. All the rest are inferior, but in various degrees; for from the negro of colonial torture, and the yellow race for economic penetration, to the Hohenzollern representing God, the white men and the white nations represent different degrees of ignominy, honour, or splendour, according to the amount of hostility, goodwill, or servility which they have shown to the Master. The Slavs occupy a low position in his esteem, because they have always produced the most valiant enemies, or the least resigned victims of the Hohenzollern.

To despise the Slav, to rob him, to oppress him, never to come to his aid, but to excite and arm his enemies, is the lesson which has been taught in Pesth by Berlin.

As a result of the combination of Turkey, Hungary, Austria, and Germany, the most visible result is the ruin of Macedonia; but there is also another result equally clear, namely, the acquisition of wealth by the Prussian financiers and merchants.

At Paris Weber's "Freyschütz" is being revived after a long period of neglect, and *à propos* of the interesting revival, J. G. Prod'homme contributes to the *Mercure de France* of December an article giving a history of the work in Paris.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ANTONIO FOGAZZARO'S new novel, "Il Santo," is the subject of much discussion in the Italian magazines for December. It is a religious novel, written from a Liberal Catholic point of view, and pleads for less external piety and a more evangelistic spirit within the Church. The ultra-orthodox *Civiltà Cattolica* is, naturally enough, very severe in condemnation of the book, scoffs at the author's theology, derides his notions of saintship, and asserts that it is not the Church that requires reforming, but society that rejects the teaching of the Church. The *Rivista per le Signorine* gives an enthusiastic résumé of the story, and warmly recommends it to its readers. The *Nuova Antologia* has entrusted the volume to the distinguished poet and critic, Professor Arturo Graf, who, while admitting the almost insuperable difficulty of depicting a true saint in a work of fiction, confesses himself only partly satisfied with the result. Artistically, he places the novel very high, and declares it to be full of beautiful language and delicate thought; and from a religious standpoint he regards it as a noteworthy sign of the times, and as a book that cannot fail to exercise an ennobling influence on its readers.

The *Nuova Antologia* contains a number of other excellent articles. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, devotes thirty pages to describing the method of coping with the housing problem in Germany, where the State advances capital to co-operative building societies in order that they may build dwellings for employes and working men wherever circumstances render it necessary. Signor Ferraris believes that the problem might be solved in Rome and other Italian cities on similar lines. Professor C. Segrè, who has been visiting England, writes critically of "The Marriage of William Asche" and with warm admiration of Mrs. Humphry Ward personally and her home-life at Stocks. The article is illustrated and contains, *inter alia*, an amusing criticism of the British Sabbath from an Italian point of view. T. Salvini writes on the secret of great acting, dwelling on the necessity of character as well as talent in the actor, and records how the knowledge of the evanescent nature of his art is the torment of every really great actor. A long article by the lady who signs herself "Sfinge" describes the career of Anita Garibaldi, the heroic wife of the patriot, who eloped with him from her Brazilian home, bore him four children, and followed his wandering fortunes for ten years, dying at the commencement of the Italian struggle for independence.

To *Il Secolo XX*. Fanny Zampini Salazar, the well-known novelist, contributes a well-informed account, very fully illustrated, of the home-life of Queen Margherita. A large part of the article is devoted to her works of charity, carried on in great measure in conjunction with Father Whitmee, the popular English Rector of San Silvestro in Rome. An interesting detail is that in order to be able personally to superintend the work of a beautifully organised crèche she has founded near her palace she has had an underground connection made so that her going and coming may be unobserved.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* is able to publish a poem by Fogazzaro, "In the Cemetery at Padua," lines written in reality in memory of Jeane, the heroine of "Il Santo." In honour of Christmas there is an interesting historical article on Bethlehem, and an important contribution to the *recherche de la paternité* problem by Count della Torre di Lavagna. E. S. Kingswan, whose literary *causerie* remains one of the most attractive features of the *Rassegna*, gives much space to English topics treated in a sympathetic spirit.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *De Gids* Dr. Volgraff has a long and exhaustive study of the origin of European civilisation. Did Europe become civilised of itself, or did civilisation come from the East or the South? Did the old-time inhabitants gradually grow refined, or did this refinement come in consequence of immigration? The latter view is most generally held. There is, however, very little doubt in the minds of the believers in both theories that France was the centre of the budding civilisation; as far back as 5000 B.C. there existed some kind of culture in that part of Europe. Italy and Greece show traces of a civilisation of the same period, but in a minor degree. It is probable that many of the immigrants into Europe came from the East through the South, that is, from Northern Africa, but some came direct.

The teaching of industrial art is a subject that finds able treatment in the same review. A recent regulation concerning the instruction to be given to young architects and students has given rise to much discussion; there is an idea afloat that it is not useful for the architects of the future to study old styles, so the writer, in common with many other people, stands up for this instruction and declares that there is much to be learnt, both industrially and morally, from a study of the allegorical and Scriptural kinds of decorative architecture and from all the well-known styles.

Onze Eeuw has an article on the military situation in Holland, like *De Gids* and *Vragen des Tijds*. The Dutch are concerned about their ability to preserve their independence and to take care of their Colonial possessions, so the army and navy come in for a goodly share of public attention. In order to increase the ability of the people of Holland to protect their country, a suggestion is being made that the term of service in the army should be shorter, so that more people than at present should have a military training. It is believed that there will be little difficulty in constantly maintaining the strength of the army at its actual level, and yet have a greater proportion of the inhabitants capable of bearing arms in case of need. This seems to be the thin end of the wedge of universal military service, and the notion is not relished.

In addition to its naval and military articles, *Vragen des Tijds* has an essay on the problem of successfully coping with beggars and vagabonds. It is really a summary of a lecture delivered by the writer, Mr. M. C. Nijland. It deals with past and present methods of attacking this vexed question and with suggestions about its future treatment. There are compulsory work colonies or institutions in three parts of Holland, but they are not satisfactory, mainly because the law does not treat the offenders with discrimination. In some instances the law has no power to touch the mendicants and tramps, while in other instances it falls tyrannically upon those whom it should handle with consideration. As an example, the writer mentions the man, aged seventy-six, who could not work for a living and had to beg; this man was convicted about thirty times, and then sent to a compulsory work colony for a fairly long term! He ought to have had a place found for him in a poor-house.

Elsevier is distinctly good: it contains four very readable articles, all fully illustrated, in addition to other contributions. One deals with the German comic journal *Simplicissimus*, the journal which one sees everywhere in the Fatherland; a second describes a journey along the Tigris and in Persia; while the remaining two are concerned with art subjects of different kinds.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE general meeting of the Modern Language Association took place last month at University College. Dr. Heath spoke upon that most interesting subject, the new departure of the Board of Education, which is actively promoting the exchange of young teachers between this and foreign countries. He has apparently found exactly the same conditions as we have—that is, that there are many practical difficulties, which only experience, time, and thorough co-operation can solve. Dr. Heath's first regret was that so few English applicants desire to go to Germany. This is, however, quite natural. French has been, and in some degree still is, an international language. This German never has been, and never will be. Knowledge of the language is most valuable; but being in some sort useful chiefly for specialists, and therefore in a certain degree a luxury, young people who have to think first of all about gaining a living will usually take up the practically proved necessary modern language. As regards the young foreign teachers who come over, Dr. Heath thinks their services are most useful as a supplement to the ordinary class work of the English modern language teacher; that conversation, reading aloud and dictation should be his or her speciality, and that as far as possible the work should be done during the mid-day meal, in the playing fields and (even the actual class work) in the open air by preference. Word games, puzzles, etc., should be utilised.

The French governmental authorities ask for *University men*. Now the word *University* has a different meaning in France and in England. Whether in France this has not been taken into consideration I do not know, but the unsuitability of this in all cases was exemplified by the speech of Mr. Sanderson, of Oundle. A University man, eager and ambitious, we need no other words to picture him to ourselves. Imagine, therefore, such a man planted in a lycée not of the best kind. His bedroom was not shared, it is true, but it was the dentist's department during the day, and, with its various instruments suggestive of pain, not the most restful room for a highly strung man. But this was nothing; it was the dirt which was intolerable—the cleaning of the room occupied one quarter of an hour per week. Mr. Sanderson was resourceful, so bought brooms and furniture. But the food part was not bettered, to the end; only one plate, glass, and blunt black-handled knife and steel fork were permitted for all the courses; so for beer, wine, (and coffee on *fête* days) the same drinking vessel had to be used. Above all, there were for him no companions but the *surveillants*, and when we know that their payment is at the rate of one franc a day, we can understand that their level would be that of the bedmaker of the young student's University days.

M. Garnier, who represented the kindred French Modern Language Association, was the next speaker. He was able to explain somewhat the mistake made in sending such a man to such a place, and told of the changes in French lycée life which made such discomfort possible, adding that he did not approve of these changes, and was heartily glad of an argument against them.

The lady who was to speak of the woman's side of the assistance was not present. The various other matters discussed will be fully reported in the organ of the Association, *Modern Language Teaching*. Hon. Secretary, W. O. Brigstocke, Esq., 31, Cornwall Road, Bayswater.

Some boys in an Egyptian school, and a Dane, would like English correspondents.

ESPERANTO.

The general meeting of the London Esperanto Club is fixed for Monday, January 22nd, at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street. Tea will be from 5.30 to 6.30. A short business meeting next, and then songs and recitations will conclude the evening. Needless to say all interested will be welcome, and it is suggested that country club members who cannot come to town should transfer their tickets to London friends who may be interested or whom they desire to interest.

As ever, it is possible only to summarise the extraordinary progress made by Esperanto in popular estimation. One instance is the fact that it was one of the subjects for discussion at the general meeting of the Modern Language Association. There the usual idea was emphasised; namely, that as a utilitarian international medium of communication it is admirable; but if it claims to be of great literary value, the claim cannot be substantiated. To this, the only answer can be that the primary purpose of Esperanto is as a key language, and for such it was designed; but even for that it must have some literary value, else how could scientists and literary men make use of it. But it has never attempted to be and was never designed as a rival to natural languages. Their beauty lies largely in their idioms and irregularities, the product of the ages; such adornments unfit them—just as its simplicity and regularity fit Esperanto for its special purpose—the medium for a world-wide *entente cordiale*.

It was very curious to note the speeches at the M.L.A. dinner, and realise how certain conditions for the proper teaching of languages are arguments for the use of such a language as Esperanto.

Mr. Warren, the President of Magdalen College, said that the study of modern language must never degenerate into a mere utilitarian pursuit. (To prevent this use Esperanto for utilitarian purposes.) Dr. Fielder said:—"Language is a bond which knits all humanity together." (Then learn some common tongue which all humanity can also learn, and so this tie will knit together the poor as well as the leisured classes.)

Dr. Heath claimed that the Modern Language Association had put its hand to the plough when it was not a popular thing to advocate the proper teaching of modern languages.

I venture to think Esperantists have had to plough against considerably more ridicule and opposition.

MAGAZINES USING ESPERANTO AND NEW BOOKS.

The *Queen* has commenced a series of lessons by Mr. Hugon, the elegance of whose style Esperantists know well. These lessons are admirably arranged if the first is a specimen of the whole. *Science Stiftings* has its weekly article by Mr. G. Brown, who has also arranged to give lessons at the Northern Polytechnic, Holloway Road, on Thursday evenings at 7 p.m. Fee 5s. the course.

Mr. Clegg has arranged the lessons for *Harmsworth's Self-Educator*, and is arranging others for the *European Christian Endeavour Magazine*. As all know, the *Daily News* has its regular short Esperanto news article. Esperantists note the enterprise of this world-known newspaper, and do not let it want for news. The latest teaching book is M. Maréchal's *Gouin system* adapted to Esperanto. Price is, post free. An admirable book.

Grammars and dictionaries may be obtained at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, FOLK-LORE, EDUCATION, ETC.

- Daniel and His Prophecies. Dr. Charles H. H. Wright (Williams and Norgate) 7/6
The Age of Justinian and Theodora. W. G. H. James. Vol. I. (Bell) net 9/0
The Apostles' Creed. Canon Beeching (Murray) net 2/6
The Christian Church. Darwell Stone (Rivington) net 7/6
The Opportunity of the Church of England. Bishop Lang. (Longmans) net 2/6
John Wesley and Others. Henry L. Thompson (Frowde) net 2/6
Canon Liddon. G. W. M. Russell (Mowbray) net 3/6
Wilson Carlie and the Church Army. Edgar Rowan (Hodder) 3/6
The Tree of Life. Ernest Crawley (Hutchinson) net 12/0
The Golden Book. Mrs. Frances Alexander (Nutt) net 6/0
Self-Knowledge and Self-Disziplin. E. W. Maturin (Longmans) net 5/0
Shinto. W. G. Aston (Longmans) net 6/0
Folk-Lore of Women. T. F. Thistlethorn-Dyer (Stock) 6/0
The Childhood of Fiction. J. A. Maccullock (Murray) net 12/0
John Collingwood Bruce. Sir Gainsford Bruce (Blackwood) net 10/6
Memories of Eton and King's. W. C. Green (Spottiswoode)

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- A History of Modern England. Herbert Paul. Vol. IV. (Macmillan) net 8/6
Emma Lady Hamilton. J. T. H. Baile (M. & L.) net 10/6
Leaves from the Diary of Henry Greville. Alice Countess of Strafford (Smith, Elder) 14/0
General Sir H. Dermot Daly. Major H. Daly (Murray) net 15/0
Seymour Vandeleur. Col. F. L. Maxse. (National Review Office) 12/6
Memoir of Sir Henry Keppel. Sir Algernon West (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
Lord Hobhouse. L. T. Hobhouse and J. L. Hammond (Arnold) net 12/6
General Booth. T. F. G. Coates (Hodder) 6/0
Shakespeare's London. H. T. Stephenson (Constable) net 6/0
London. Philip Norman (Black) net 20/0
Oxford and the Cotswolds. H. A. Evans (Macmillan) 6/0
Chertsey Abbey. Lucy Wheeler (Wells, Gardner) 5/0
Picturesque South Devonshire. W. H. K. Wright (Valentine) net 2/6
Historical Aberdeen. G. M. Fraser (Boz-Accord Press, Aberdeen) net 3/0
Through Edinburgh. Rhona Sutcliffe and Grant, Edinburgh net 2/6
Recollections. William O'Brien (Macmillan) net 14/0
Recollections of the Parnell Family. Emily Monroe Dickinson (Stimpkin, Marshall) net 10/6
Irish History and the Irish Question. Goldwin Smith (Murray, Toronto) net 7/6
Forgotten Facts of Irish History. J. R. Ardill (H. & G. Figg, Dublin) net 21/0
The High-Road of Empire. A. H. Hallam Murray (Murray) net 21/0
The Memoirs of Dr. Thomas W. Evans. Dr. E. A. Cane (Editor) (Unwin) net 21/0
Rambles in No-mandy. Francis Mitton (Duckworth) net 6/0
Medieval and Modern Europe. H. E. Bourne (Longmans) 7/6
Gleanings from Venetian History. F. Marion Crawford (Macmillan) net 21/0
The Florence of Landor. Lilian Whiting (Gay and Bird) net 10/6
Greek Life in Town and Country. W. Miller (Newnes) net 3/6
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The Story of My Life. Father George Gapon (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
The Re-Shaping of the Far East. B. L. Putnam Wells. 2 vols. (Macmillan) net 25/0
A Fantasy of Far Japan. Baron Suyematsu (Constable) net 10/6
The Japan Year-Book (Japan Press) 4/6
In Japanese Hospitals during War-Time. Mrs. Richardson (Blackwood) 6/0
Dictionary of Indian Biography. C. E. Buckland (Sonnenschein) 7/6
Tibet and Turkestan. O. T. Crosby (Putnam) net 12/6
Studies in Ancient Persian History. P. Kewasch (Kegan Paul) net 3/6
The Philippine Islands. F. W. Atkinson (Ginn) net 10/6
The Source of the Blue Nile. A. J. Hayes (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Life in Morocco and Glimpses Beyond. Budgett Meakin (Chatto) net 12/6

SOCIOLOGY.

- A Hundred Years Hence. T. Baron Russell (Unwin) 7/6
The Canker at the Heart. L. Cope Cornford (Richards) net 2/6
In the Good Old Times. J. C. Wright (Stock) net 6/0

ART, ARCHITECTURE, AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

- The Art of the National Gallery. Julia de Wolf Addison (Batsford) 31/6
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The Later Work of Titian. Henry Miles (Newnes) net 3/6
Peter Paul Rubens. Hope Reed (Bell) net 5/0

Pre-Raphaelitism and the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood.

- 2 vols. W. Holman Hunt (Macmillan) net 42/0
The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. J. Ernest Prynne (Newnes) net 3/6
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The Romantic Period in Music. E. Dannreuther (Frowde) net 15/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Studies in Poetry and Criticism. John Churton Collins (B. & L.) net 6/0
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The Thread of Gold. Author of "The House of Quiet" (Murray) net 8/0
The Lyceum Annual, 1906 (Lyceum Press) net 2/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

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The Duke of Enghien, etc. (Poems.) F. S. Hollings (Stock) 3/6
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NOVELS.

- Allonby, Edith. The Fulfilment (Greening) 6/0
Appleton, G. W. The Silent Passenger (Long) 6/0
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British Flowering Plants. Lord Avebury (Macmillan) net 15/0

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S LIFE OF HIS FATHER.*

I.—THE BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR.

THE story goes that when the battle was raging on Spion Kop the General and his staff lunched down below. Among the party was Mr. Winston Churchill, then war correspondent of the *Morning Post*. After lunch, to which the war correspondent had contributed liberally from his private store, one of the officers bantered the young man upon his assurance and his success. "No doubt you have got on surprisingly well, but you owe it all to the fact that you are Randy's son." "Sir," replied Winston, with characteristic audacity, "the time is coming when Lord Randolph Churchill will be chiefly remembered as the father of one Winston Churchill."

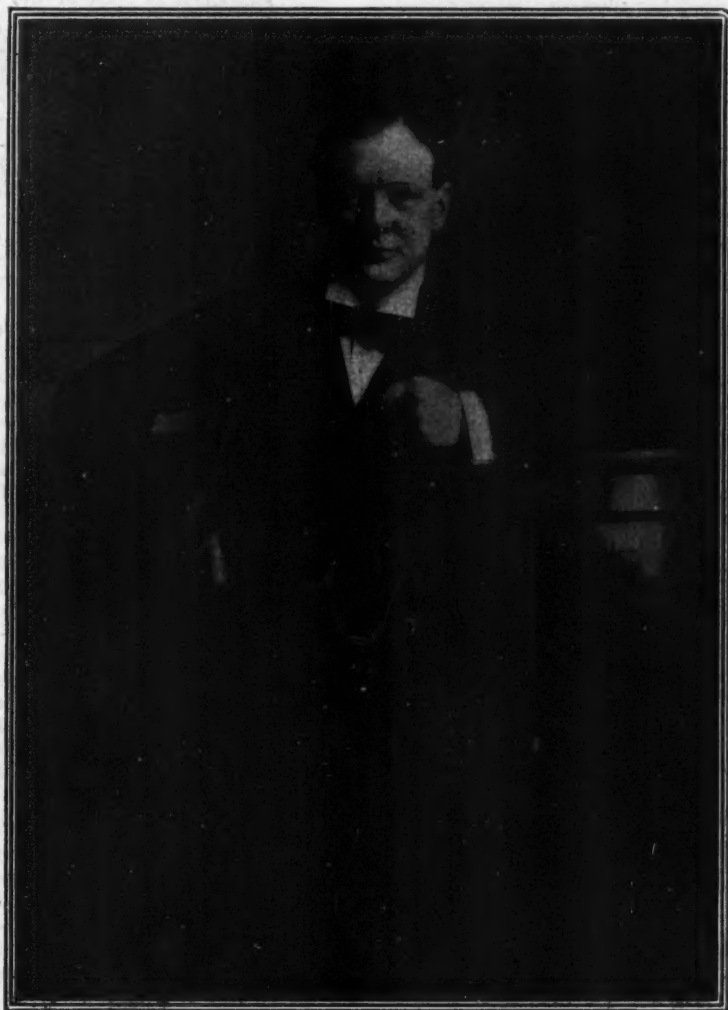
THE AUTHOR.

The story may be true or it may only be well invented; but the prophecy has come true. The publication of this book—the reception of this book, proves it. Why did Messrs. Macmillan pay the author £8,000, or £4,000 per volume, for

this book when they only paid Mr. Morley £3,333 per volume for the "Life of Mr. Gladstone"? Why does every journalist and politician turn eagerly to its pages? Because of its subject, or of its author? There is no need for an answer. It is the Winston rather than the Randolph which makes the success of the book. It is Winston's estimate of Randolph which interests us more than the character of Randolph himself.

The biography of Lord Randolph Churchill is told

in two volumes of about 1,100 pages, illustrated by numerous photographs of Lord Randolph in various stages of his life, portraits of Lady Randolph, and various caricatures reproduced from *Punch* and *Vanity Fair*. The first volume brings him down to the end of 1885. The second volume is devoted to the last ten years of his life. In the appendices are given some of Lord Randolph's addresses, letters from India to his mother, and some other letters, together with Mr. Jennings' account of his



Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P.

The Biographer of his Father, and Under Secretary for the Colonies.

* "Lord Randolph Churchill," by Winston S. Churchill, M.P. With portraits, 2 vols. (Macmillan and Co. 36s. n.t.)

quarrel with Lord Randolph Churchill. There is also reproduced in *facsimile* a letter from the Queen, dated September 22nd, 1886:—

Now that the session is just over, the Queen wishes to write and thank Lord Randolph Churchill for his regular and full and interesting report of the debates in the House of Commons, which must have been most trying. Lord Randolph has shown much skill and judgment in his leadership during this exceptional session of Parliament.

THE BOOK.

The book, let me say at once, is extremely interesting, admirably well written, full of acute and shrewd observation upon men and things. The style is always clear and occasionally brilliant. It is always a very difficult task for the son to write about his father, but Mr. Winston Churchill has succeeded in combining the filial attitude of an affectionate son with the impartiality of a biographer. That he has presented us with a more or less idealised Randolph Churchill is inevitable. Even Cromwell did not address his famous command to an artist son when he declared that he must be painted "warts and all." In the picture of Lord Randolph the warts are softened down—they are there, perhaps, but they are not very warty warts. The result is that we have a glorified, almost heroic picture of the Randy of other days, and we wonder as we close the book that no monument has been erected to the memory of the statesman who achieved such great things for his country and his party. Mr. Winston has, in these two volumes, erected a monument more lasting than brass to the memory of his father, and there are few who will read his vivacious and vigorous narrative without feeling that until now the world has never had any adequate material for forming a just estimate of Lord Randolph Churchill. Even if we discount this estimate by a liberal allowance for the partiality of the son and the hero worship of a disciple, sufficient remains behind to necessitate a reconsideration of the position which Randolph Churchill occupies in English history.

RANDOLPH AS HE SEEMED TO OTHERS.

Lord Randolph Churchill, before this book was published, was regarded as a very brilliant, very erratic, very reckless young aristocrat, who rose with astonishing rapidity to a first position in the State by the clever impudence with which he abused his betters, and the magnificent Barnum-like capacity with which he contrived continually to keep himself in the full glare of the limelight of the political stage. Possessed of admitted ability and industry, neither his ability nor his industry would have made him Leader of the House of Commons had he not possessed the tongue of a Thersites and a forehead bold as triple brass. After having, by astonishing good fortune, attained a leading position in the Tory Party, he flung it away in a fit of petulance, because his demand for an immediate and impossible reduction of the expenditure on armaments was not conceded by his colleagues. His resignation wrecked his career. From that

moment he sank almost as rapidly as he had risen. His career had been meteoric, both in its brilliance and in its duration. It began, so far as the great public was concerned, in 1880, and it closed in 1886. In these six years he had been the chief agency in destroying the Gladstone Administration. As Secretary for India he annexed Burmah, as Leader of the House of Commons and Chancellor of the Exchequer he sketched out a budget which he was never able to carry into effect. No great measure of legislation is associated with his name. He was a brilliant free lance, a dashing kind of demagogic Rupert, who always showed sport even although that sport was death to some of his colleagues.

RANDOLPH AS SEEN BY HIS SON.

Such is a not very harsh rendering of the general estimate of Lord Randolph Churchill's career, but it is admittedly the estimate of outsiders. In this biography we have the inside view, which enables us to correct the estimate of the outsider. The superficial Randy of the popular platform—I had almost said of the music-hall stage—disappears from view, and in its stead there emerges the heroic figure of the saviour of Toryism and of democracy—the one man who stood between the living and the dead, to whom a grateful country owes the reconciliation of two forces which otherwise would have plunged headlong into ruin.

Mr. Winston's "Lord Randolph" dawns upon us as a kind of demigod transcending all his contemporaries by his piercing insight and demonic energy. In the midst of the clash of parties, and even while he was apparently engaged in the fiercest strife, he stands aloof, alone and apart. More liberal than the Liberals, he was nevertheless the idolised gladiator of the militant Tories; but for him the Tory Party, that great instrument which had governed Britain for the last twenty years, would have perished miserably. To his genius, to his prescience, to his statesmanlike grasp of the great verities of the situation, is due the realisation of the great ideal of a Tory democracy, Primrose-leagued around an imperial crown. Such a conception of Lord Randolph Churchill may be true; it is certainly new, but it is put forward with such sincerity of conviction, and such plausible and persistent argument, that it is certain to win much more acceptance than anyone would have believed to be possible before Mr. Winston Churchill took in hand the apotheosis of his father.

THE CRUX OF HIS CAREER.

The pivot upon which everything turns in the estimate of Lord Randolph was his resignation at the end of 1886. According to the official announcement put about by Lord Salisbury and accepted by the public, that resignation turned entirely upon Lord Randolph's refusal to provide the money necessary for the fortification of coaling stations. That was the ostensible ground upon which he left the Government. I remember rushing up to his house on the

morning on which the fatal announcement appeared in the *Times*, to ask him to contradict it. He declined to see anyone. I wrote a note and sent it in, I think, by his wife, which was to the effect that the news that he had resigned rather than provide money for the defence of coaling stations, those indispensable bases of our Naval power, seemed to me so utterly inconceivable that I refused to publish it unless I had it confirmed by himself. It seemed to me sheer madness. He sent out word that I might regard the statement in the *Times* as accurate.

From that time I felt that Lord Randolph was a lost man. The question of the coaling stations was one to which I had devoted no small measure of attention in "The Truth About the Navy." The necessity for defending the coaling stations was treated as a vital and integral part of the re-establishment of our sovereignty of the sea. Lord Randolph might have cut down the Army estimates by millions and no one would have protested, but to base his whole scheme of retrenchment upon what seemed to be a vital weakening of the first line of defence seemed to me absolutely insane. Such was my opinion then, and until I read this book I saw no reason to modify my judgment.

WHY HE RESIGNED.

It must be admitted that Mr. Winston Churchill places a very different construction upon the circumstances which led to Lord Randolph's resignation. According to him, the ultimate difference of opinion concerning the money needed for the coaling stations was a comparatively trivial affair which precipitated a secession which had before that become inevitable. Lord Randolph had taken office as the ally of Mr. Chamberlain, and when he became Leader of the House of Commons it was with a full determination to lead the party in a Liberal direction. He regarded Liberal measures as things good and desirable in themselves, whereas his colleagues, from Lord Salisbury downwards, regarded them as so many unholy surrenders to the powers of evil. Lord Randolph, in short, was a Radical in disguise. He was a wolf in sheep's clothing, and his appetite for mutton had begun seriously to alarm the denizens of the sheep-fold of which he had been constituted the bell-wether.

THE RUPTURE INEVITABLE—

The month before he resigned, on November 6th, Lord Randolph wrote to Lord Salisbury:—

Alas! I see the Dartford programme crumbling into pieces every day. The Land Bill is rotten. I am afraid that it is an idle schoolboy's dream to suppose that the Tories can legislate, as I did stupidly. They can govern and make war and increase taxation and expenditure *à merveille*, but legislation is not their province in a democratic constitution. I certainly have not the courage and energy to go on struggling against cliques, as poor Dizzy did all his life.

Lord Salisbury, in reply, bemoaned the difficulties of the situation. He admitted that "the Tory party was composed of very varying elements, and there was merely trouble and vexation of spirit in trying to make them work together," but he warned his lieutenant

that "the classes, and the dependents of classes, were the strongest ingredients in the composition of the party." As Mr. Winston says, a gulf had separated Lord Randolph, with his bold plans of reform and dreams of change, from Lord Salisbury—a gulf no mutual needs, no common interest, no personal liking could permanently bridge; they represented conflicting schools of political philosophy.

—BUT MOST UNTIMELY

He resigned because he believed that at the very outset a pacific and progressive policy must be established. He was in constant and intimate intercourse with Mr. Chamberlain. Their views at this time were almost identical, their relations most cordial. Nevertheless, as even his son admits, Lord Randolph could not have possibly taken a worse opportunity of secession than that which he selected. As it was, he delivered himself unarmed, unattended, into the hands of his enemies, and therefrom ensued not only his political ruin but grave injuries to the cause he sustained. Yet Mr. Winston tells us his father never repented of the course he had taken. He looked upon the action as the most exalted in his life, and as an event of which, whatever the results to himself, he might be justly proud. "I had to do it; I could no longer be useful to them."

There is something heroic, no doubt, about this pose of a political suicide, but for a man who thought of himself as the responsible trustee and agent of the Tory democracy this irrecoverable smash of a great elemental force at the moment of triumph was a disaster which no amount of special pleading can excuse. The best that can be said of it is that when he had to choose between Democracy and Toryism he sacrificed Democracy to the interests of the Tory party, even although, ostensibly, he was doing just the opposite. Certainly if any trustee were to deal with trust funds in the same reckless spirit with which Lord Randolph flung away his position as trustee of Tory Democracy, he would stand a good chance of finding himself in prison. What seems most probable to the reader of this biography is that an overweening confidence in his destiny, together with the defects of Lord Randolph's qualities, his swift and fiery impulsiveness, his nervous temperament, and his liability to excessive fits of despondency, were responsible for an act of political *felo-de-se*. But although it is often possible to explain and excuse a suicide, it is never possible to justify it.

II.—LORD RANDOLPH.

Here is the story of Lord Randolph's life as it may be gathered from the pages of his filial biographer. Lord Randolph was born in London on February 13th, 1849. His earliest boyhood was spent in the neighbourhood of Blenheim.

HIS EARLY PIETY.

When he was eight he was sent to Mr. Tabor's school at Cheam. By the time he was nine he rode to hounds, and from his earliest boyhood displayed a

great passion for sport and love for animals. At school he had many distinguished schoolfellows, and a schoolboy friend mentions that Lord Randolph used to drive Lord Curzon, Lord Donoughmore, Lord Aberdeen and his brother round the playground as a four-in-hand. What is much more surprising is that he joined a little band of scholars who used to assemble once a week in a cubicle to read the Bible and pray. A schoolmate says:—

Churchill was one of the little band; and I can see him now, kneeling down by the bed, with his face in his hands resting on the white coverlet, leading us in fervent prayer.

AT ETON.

When he was fourteen he went to Eton, where he does not appear to have kept up the prayer meetings, but developed a will of his own, and a considerable facility in expressing it. His letters to his parents, specimens of which are given, show a great facility of expression, at the same time a strong masterful character. As Mr. Winston says, his letters as a boy are his letters as a man. "The same vigour of expression; the same simple, yet direct, language; the same odd, penetrating flashes; the same cool, independent judgments about people and laws, and readiness to criticise both as if it were a right; the same vein of humour and freedom from all affectation; the same knack of giving nicknames, which often stuck and sometimes stung—all are there."

In his boyhood he had a wonderful faculty for making friends. He was always pertinacious in his opinions. He never wavered in his plans, and, whether right or wrong, he carried them out. At Eton he lived, with his faithful bulldog, entirely in the present, obeying with spontaneity the varied impulses of a boisterous yet amiable nature. There was not a boy in the school who laughed so much, or whose laughter was so contagious. There was scarcely one who was so frolicsome. He was also said to have been fond of collisions with "cads."

AT OXFORD.

After Eton he went to Oxford, and his parents trusted that the young hopeful might be trained for the family seat at Woodstock, which at that moment was held by his uncle, who had quarrelled with the Duke on the subject of Church Rates. So bitter was the quarrel that when, on his retirement, Lord Alfred Churchill was entertained by his constituents in Woodstock in 1864 the Duke would not attend the dinner, but sent Lord Randolph in his place. He was then a boy of fifteen. This was the first *début* of Lord Randolph in politics.

Before going to Oxford he studied with a private tutor, but failed to pass the entrance examination. After more coaching and a tour on the Continent, he matriculated and took up his residence at Merton, under the tutelage of Dr. Creighton. During the first years at the university he was much more interested in the momentous task of founding a pack of harriers, with which he hunted in the neighbourhood, than in his classical studies. Lord Rosebery was one of his great

friends at the university. The two young men were close companions, and the two lads often met Mr. Disraeli when he was visiting at Blenheim.

HIS TOYS AND HIS STUDIES.

Lord Randolph devoted himself to chess, and played against Steinitz, the champion chess-player of the world. He got into the customary number of scrapes at Oxford, and it was not till his twentieth year that he began to study. He had read discursively, but there were only three books that he had mastered. Of these he had a peculiar, exact, and intimate knowledge, and could recite whole pages at a time. These books were the Bible, Gibbon, and "Jorrock's." In his twentieth year he put away the Blenheim harriers—his "toys," as he called them. In his farewell speech he said, "Now that the harriers are gone, the future seems rather a blank." At first he did not take kindly to study, as he had a habit of going to sleep in his chair after dinner, often for hours, but he gradually overcame this sleepiness, and devoted himself to history. He passed at the head of the second class, and only just missed the first class. After leaving Oxford, he rambled (in 1870) for nearly a year in France, Italy and Austria. The next two years he was a fashionable young man about town.

HIS MARRIAGE.

In August of 1873 Lord Randolph went to Cowes, and attended a ball given by the officers of the cruiser *Ariadne*. Lord Randolph detested dancing; waltzing always made him giddy. But at this ball he met Miss Jerome, an American girl, who, with her mother and elder sister, was living at Rosetta Cottage. He dined there the next evening, and that night Miss Jerome told her sister that Lord Randolph was the man that she would marry. The same night Lord Randolph told his friend that he meant, if he could, to marry "the dark sister." Next day they met "by accident," and went for a walk. That evening he again dined at Rosetta Cottage. That night—the third of their acquaintance—was a beautiful night, warm and still, with the lights of the yachts shining on the water, and the sky bright with stars. After dinner they found themselves alone together in the garden, and—brief courtship notwithstanding—he proposed; she accepted.

HIS LOVE LETTERS.

The course of true love, however, did not run smooth. A ducal parent on one side, and a touchy American father on the other, made difficulties, and they were not married until the following year. We have one or two specimens of his letters to Miss Jerome, to whom he wrote constantly. One of them begins:—

I cannot tell you what pleasure and happiness your letter gives me; it makes me feel quite a different being.

But beyond this very moderate expression of devotion Mr. Winston remorselessly suppresses the passages which, as he says, "tell over and over again, in the forcible, homely English, of which he was a

natural master, the oldest story in the world." It appears from these letters how, even in the days of buoyant unconquered youth, moods of depression cast their shadows across his path. Capable of leaps and heavens beyond the common strength of men, he suffered by reaction from fits of utter exhaustion and despondency.

HIS TWO FRIENDS, GIBBON AND HORACE.

The following passage from one of his letters to Miss Jerome will be read with interest:—

It is curious what an effect books have on me; I have two old favourites. When I feel very cross and angry I read Gibbon, whose profound philosophy and easy though majestic writing soon quiets me down, and in an hour I feel at peace with all the world. When I feel very low and desponding I read Horace, whose thorough epicureanism, quiet maxims, and beautiful verse are most tranquillising. Of late I have had to have frequent recourse to my two friends, and they have never failed me. I strongly recommend you to read some great works or histories; they pass the time, and prevent you from worrying about the future.

IN PARLIAMENT.

Before their marriage Parliament was dissolved, and Lord Randolph fought and won his first electoral battle at Woodstock. He made his maiden speech on the proposed creation of a military centre at Oxford. Mr. Disraeli wrote to the Duchess of Marlborough that Lord Randolph made a very successful *début* in the House of Commons. "He said some very imprudent things, which were of no consequence in the maiden speech of a young man, but he spoke with fire and fluency, and showed energy of thought and character, with evidence of resource. With self-control and assiduity he may obtain a position worthy of his name and mount."

IN SOCIETY.

As a Member of Parliament during these years Lord Randolph was of little account. He spent most of his time in Ireland. He and his wife devoted much attention to London society, and lived first of all in Curzon Street, and afterwards installed themselves in a larger house in Charles Street, where they continued their gay life on a somewhat more generous scale than their income warranted. Lady Randolph's mother lived in Paris, and they continually visited the French capital, where Lord Randolph cultivated a taste for French novels, which ended by making him a fair French scholar.

There is one curious story told about Mr. Disraeli at that period. It happened at a dinner party at their house, and when the guest had gone, Lord Randolph said to his wife, "I think that Dizzy enjoyed himself. But how flowery and exaggerated is his language! When I asked him if he would have any more wine, he replied: 'My dear Randolph, I have sipped your excellent champagne; I have drunk your capital claret; I have tasted your delicious port; I will have no more!'" "Well," said Lady Randolph, laughing, "he sat next to me, and I particularly remarked that he drank nothing but a little weak brandy-and-water."

A FATEFUL QUARREL.

In 1876 Lord Randolph quarrelled with "a great personage" over his brother's divorce. The Duke of Marlborough, then Lord Blandford, was very unhappy in his married life, and his wife obtained a divorce on the double ground of adultery and cruelty. When Lord Randolph took his brother's side, the fashionable world no longer smiled. Powerful enemies were anxious to humiliate him. London became odious to him, and for eight years he was as an Ishmaelite at war with Society. In that period a nature originally genial and gay contracted a stern and bitter quality—a harsh contempt for what is called "Society," and an abiding antagonism to rank and authority. But his son philosophises that, although this misfortune hindered or injured Randolph's public work, it acted as a spur. Without it he might have wasted a dozen years in the frivolous and expensive pursuits of the silly world of fashion; without it he would probably never have developed popular sympathies or the courage to champion democratic causes. From which it would appear that the marital infidelities of the Marquess of Blandford were the *causa causans* of Tory democracy.

HIS FIRST POLITICAL MOVEMENTS.

This quarrel with Society increased the tendency to keep out of London, and he spent his time in Ireland, where his father was Lord Lieutenant. He became a great friend of Mr. Butt. He went all over the country, and acquired a first-hand acquaintance with the Irish question. His first pamphlet, dealing with the question of Irish intermediate education, was published in 1870 in Dublin. It was not till 1878 that Lord Randolph showed that his instincts were Liberal rather than Tory. He deprecated the Jingo nonsense of Lord Beaconsfield. His idea was to go over to London and move an amendment insisting that any intervention on our part with regard to the Balkan Provinces should have as its objects the complete freedom and independence of the Slav nationality, as opposed to any reconstruction of the Turkish Empire. The opportunity to move this amendment did not arise. A very little, says Mr. Winston, might have led Lord Randolph into open quarrel with the Government, and the course of subsequent history might have been considerably changed. His old college friend, Lord Rosebery, had gone over to Mr. Gladstone; and it would have cost Lord Randolph very little to have followed suit. He did not go, however, and Lord Randolph still remained a member of the Tory party.

THE FOURTH PARTY.

Then came the great Midlothian campaign, which culminated in the election of sixty-two Home Rulers, 353 Liberals, and 237 Conservatives. There were four who were destined to make a greater mark in the history of Parliament out of the 237 Conservatives. The four members were Lord Randolph, Mr. Balfour, Sir John (then Mr.) Gorst, and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.

They came together almost by accident. Their terms of alliance were very simple and elastic. No questions of policy or leadership arose. Each was free to act in perfect independence; but it was agreed that whenever one of them was attacked, the others should defend him.

MR. BALFOUR.

Mr. Balfour in 1880 (says Mr. Winston) was an affable and rather idle young gentleman, who had delicately toyed with philosophy and diplomacy, was earnest in the cause of popular concerns, and brought to the House of Commons something of Lord Melbourne's air of languid and well-bred indifference. No one—certainly not his comrades—regarded him as a serious politician. Lord Randolph, who delighted in nicknames, used to call him "Postlethwaite," and made him the object of much harmless and friendly chaff. In private life he already exercised that charm and fascination which in later years were curiously to deflect the course of great events. But he seemed so lacking in energy, so entirely devoid of anything like ambition, so slenderly and uncertainly attached to politics at all, that his friends feared he would withdraw altogether, and no one recognised or imagined in this amiable, easy-going member for a family borough the calculating, tenacious and unwearying Minister who was destined through so many years to control the House of Commons and shape the policy of the State.

LORD BEACONSFIELD AND THE FOURTH PARTY.

Mr. Winston Churchill devotes a chapter to a description of the Fourth Party, and gives them great praise for their industry and efficiency, and the unsparing war which they waged against the Government. Lord Beaconsfield fraternised with the Party, giving them advice, and encouraging them not to be too scrupulous about obeying Sir Stafford Northcote, their nominal leader. Lord Beaconsfield told Sir Henry Wolf that he much regretted having retired from the House of Commons, as he had done so in the firm belief that Mr. Gladstone had retired from public life. "You must stick to Northcote," he said, "he represents the respectability of the Party. I wholly sympathise with you all, because I was never respectable myself."

MR. BALFOUR'S LEGS.

At the end of the Session of 1880 Mr. Gorst proposed that the Fourth Party should take their places in the main body by sitting immediately behind their leader on the second bench above the gangway. By this means they would avoid becoming a separate party, and at the same time might energise their senile and amiable leader. Mr. Balfour's argument was single, substantial, and conclusive. The length of his legs made it indispensable to his comfort that he should sit upon a front bench, and nothing would induce him to change his quarters. So the matter was settled accordingly; and once more the course of history was deflected by what appeared the most trivial consideration.

THE LARRIKINS OF POLITICS.

Various extracts are given during this period from Lord Randolph's correspondence. After describing his meeting at Oldham, he said: "I had a most enthusiastic welcome. Fair Trade and taxing the foreigner went down like butter. How the latter

is to be done I don't know." This was characteristic of the gay recklessness of the rising politician. This gay and joyous life of the Fourth Party seemed more like a game of chess than a life and death struggle. They were cartooned together in *Vanity Fair*, and Mr. Balfour travelled from Scotland in order to be painted sprawling on the Bench displaying his long legs, which had exercised so decisive an influence upon the fortunes of the Fourth Party. They always spoke of Sir Stafford Northcote as the "Goat," W. H. Smith and Sir Richard Cross as Marshall and Snelgrove, and they carried on the business of Parliament as a tremendous lark.

LORD RANDOLPH AS PRO-BOER.

Over this joyous band of schoolboys there gathered a storm cloud of Irish discontent. Until the rise of Mr. Parnell the Fenian Irish abhorred Constitutional methods. They paid no attention to social movements, and they remained a great secret, silent army, gathered round the watchfires of unquenchable hatred; but when Davitt founded the Land League they all came into the Constitutional movement. Mr. Forster attempted to meet the difficulty by his Compensation for Disturbance Bill. It was in attacking this Bill that Lord Randolph made his first mark in Irish politics. In addition to the other difficulties of government, the Boers revolted in the Transvaal. It is interesting to note that Lord Randolph was of opinion that the Fourth Party ought to have moved an amendment in the debate on the Address declaring in favour of the independence of the Boers, and protesting against British blood and treasure being wasted in reducing a gallant nationality which was so perfectly able to take care of itself. His colleagues would not hear of such a bolt from the blue. Lord Randolph was always in favour of the Boers, and ten years later he wrote that the peace of Majuba was necessary, as although we might have regained the Transvaal we should have lost Cape Colony.

COERCION IN IRELAND.

In the discussion of the Coercion Bill Lord Randolph acted so frequently with the Irish that he was taunted with becoming the adviser to the Nationalists.

Mr. Winston, in his chapter "Ireland under Storm," asserts that Mr. Parnell had resolved to obstruct the working of the Land Bill, and to prevent the tenants from resorting to the Land Courts. He may be right, but such intention was strongly repudiated at the time, and there is good reason to believe that Mr. Parnell's policy of limiting the applications for fair rents to selected typical cases might have expedited rather than have obstructed the operations of that remedial measure. The arrest of Mr. Parnell threw the game into the hands of Captain Moonlight. The failure of that measure of coercion would have been complete if Parnell had not got tired of being in gaol, and concluded the Kilmainham Treaty.

THE REFORM OF PROCEDURE.

At the end of 1881 Lord Randolph was laid up for five months with a long and painful illness, but as soon as Parliament reassembled he was once more in his place, and thenceforward, late and early, on small matters and on great, he and his nimble friends were the tyrants of debate. The reform of procedure brought him still more to the front when he opposed and defeated the attempt of the Opposition to insist upon a two-thirds majority for the application of the closure. Writing on this question Mr. Winston indulges in some observations as to the future of Parliamentary procedure which deserve attention. He says:—

That until proportional representation returns to the House of Commons a body of independent men, the vicious conflict between obstruction and closure must run its appointed course. An elaborate and comprehensive time-table may soon assign immovable limits to all debate. The victory of closure will be complete, but the strength and reality of representative institutions may very easily disappear as well as obstruction. If ever the House of Commons is to regain its vanished freedom and to preserve its vanishing authority, it will be by new and original treatment, and not by belated attempts to revive the systems of the past. A larger and more generous freedom in choosing the subjects to be discussed might compensate for the mechanical regulation of the time allotted to discussion. The delegation of financial and legislative detail to Committees, and the devolution upon local, provincial, or national bodies of much contentious business proper to their respective jurisdictions, abundantly increase the total time available.

The death of Lord Beaconsfield, which occurred early in the year 1883, left the succession of the Conservative leadership in dispute between Lord Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote. The dual control did not work well. Sir Stafford Northcote was old, suffered from a disease of the heart which eventually carried him off, and his authority was almost openly set at naught by the party of four, who found in Lord Randolph a congenial leader.

EGYPT.

Mr. Winston passes lightly over the opposition offered by Lord Randolph to the whole Egyptian policy of Mr. Gladstone. Lord Randolph was an enthusiastic supporter of Arabi Pasha, and a fierce opponent of the English ascendancy in the Nile Valley. It happened in these days that Mr. Balfour began to weaken in his allegiance to the Fourth Party. He loved his party much, but he loved his uncle more. Lord Randolph liked him as a friend, but thought very little of him as a politician. When the war broke out between Lord Randolph and Sir Stafford Northcote, Lord Randolph publicly assailed his leader in the columns of the *Times*, and continued his attack in the *Fortnightly Review*, in the famous article "Elijah's Mantle." The elements of Tory Democracy only required to be collected and the work would be done by the man, whoever he may be, upon whom the mantle of Elijah has descended.

The first great Parliamentary achievement of Lord Randolph was, the rejection of the Affirmation Bill in 1883, in which he posed as the champion of Christian

morality, and declared, in the words of Lord Erskine, that the religious and moral sense of the people of Great Britain is the sheet-anchor which alone can hold the vessel of State amid the storms that agitate the world.

THE PRIMROSE LEAGUE.

His next achievement was to give effect to a suggestion of Sir Drummond Wolff, who, on the unveiling of Lord Beaconsfield's statue, remarked to Lord Randolph, "What a show of primroses! Why not start a Primrose League?" Lord Randolph immediately jumped at the notion, and the two of them, with the assistance of Sir John Gorst and Sir Alfred Slade, met together to form the new political society which should embrace all classes and all creeds, except atheists and enemies of the British nation. In the first twelve months only 957 persons had enrolled themselves, but the early Primrose Knights and Dames wore their badges everywhere in public, and faced the keenest ridicule. Year by year they grew in strength, and to-day the League claims to have 1,703,708 knights, dames, and associates upon its rolls. All this while Lord Randolph was worrying Mr. Gladstone in public, as a pugnacious terrier might yap and snap at a lion. "You will kill Mr. Gladstone one of these days," said someone to Lord Randolph. "Oh, no," he rejoined, "he will long survive me. I often tell my wife what a beautiful letter he will write her, proposing my burial in Westminster Abbey."

HIS RELIGIOUS STRAIN.

About midsummer, 1883, his father died, and Lord Randolph, who was profoundly affected by his loss, quitted Parliament, and refused to return for the rest of the session. Mr. Winston says that the strong religious strain in his nature, to which reference has already been made, afforded him consolation in this time of trouble and, though always a devout man, he became much more regular in devotional exercises than at any other period in his life. After a tour on the Continent, however, he regained his nerve, and when Parliament re-assembled in 1884 he flung himself with all his energy into the work of collecting the elements of Tory Democracy which he saw existed among the masses of the people.

THERSITES RANDOLPH.

Nothing could exceed the violence of his invective. Mr. Gladstone was "the Moloch of Midlothian," Mr. Chamberlain "the pinchbeck Robespierre." As early as the spring of 1881 the *Morning Post* began to reprint his speeches verbatim. This example was speedily followed by the *Times*. The early speeches were always written out beforehand and learned by heart. Once written, his memory was such that he could repeat them almost without notes, and quite without alteration. His son applies to him the description which Tacitus made to Mucianus: "He had the showman's knack of drawing public attention to everything he said or did." In some respects he

boldly set at defiance the established principles and prejudices of his party. He denounced the domination exercised by England in Egypt, and declared that it was a terrible and widespread delusion that Egypt was the high-road to India. The more violently he denounced Mr. Gladstone the more enthusiastically was he cheered by the Tories, and it soon became evident that he, more than any other man, was the mouthpiece of the Tory rank and file.

THE APOSTLE OF TORY DEMOCRACY.

In 1884 he became Tory candidate in opposition to Mr. Bright in Birmingham, and propounded for the first time the programme of Tory Democracy. It is amusing to read the speech he delivered at Blackpool, in which he described the desperate condition of British industry in terms as extravagant as any of those used by Mr. Chamberlain. His son remarks sardonically that the Fair Traders were not unnaturally inclined to complain when, three years afterwards, Lord Randolph, having acquired a responsible position, having reflected upon the voting of the counties at the General Election, surveyed the problems of finance from the Treasury chambers, poured buckets of cold water on their cherished schemes and declined to make any exertions in their support. Tory Democracy, he declared, "involves the idea of a Government who in all branches of their policy and in all features of their administration are animated by lofty and Liberal ideas." Nor did he hesitate to base his advocacy of Liberal ideas on his faith in human progress, the denial of which is at the root of most Conservatism. He said he was guarded from terror and despair "by a firm belief in the essential goodness of life, and in the evolution, by some process or other which he did not exactly know and could not determine, of a higher and nobler humanity."

HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT.

As the apostle of Tory Democracy he stood almost alone. He was the object of almost passionate dislike and jealousy in high places. The Front Opposition Bench regarded him with aversion and alarm. "To them he seemed an intruder, an upstart, a mutineer who flouted venerable leaders and mocked at constituted authority with a mixture of aristocratic insolence and democratic brutality." But he had his reward when he rescued the Conservative Party in spite of themselves. "A very little and they would never have won the New Democracy. But for a narrow chance they might have slipped down into the gulf of departed systems; but for him the cleavage in British politics might have become a social, not a political, division—upon a line horizontal, not oblique." "He rallied the people round the Throne, a loyal Throne with a patriotic people. He restored the healthy balance of parties, and caused the ancient institutions of the British realm once again to be esteemed amongst the masses of the people."

THE CAPTURE OF THE TORY CAUCUS.

In 1884 Lord Randolph captured the party Caucus, the story of which is told by Mr. Winston in a chapter entitled "The Party Machine," which reads like ancient history. The event was useful to Lord Randolph, but the Tory Caucus remained pretty much the same afterwards as it was before. Mr. Winston somewhat sarcastically refers to the condition of somnolence into which the National Union passed after its capture by his father, and the subsequent compromise with Lord Salisbury, and remarks that its recent awakening at Sheffield hardly justified any desire for its renewed activity.

THE COUNTY FRANCHISE.

The chief business of the Session was the enfranchisement of the county householder. On this Lord Randolph made a bad break. He opposed it stoutly in the Recess, but finding the forces supporting it too strong to be resisted, he promptly went over to the winning side, thanking Heaven that he never boasted the possession of an unchanging mind.

At the end of the Session Lord Randolph quarrelled with Mr. Gorst, who was unable to agree with the arrangement that had brought Lord Randolph into line with Lord Salisbury and the rest of the party. In the Recess Lord Randolph went to India, where he shot tigers and witnessed the burning of the dead Hindoos on the bank of the Ganges at Benares. "Any Hindoo who dies at Benares and whose ashes are thrown into the Ganges, goes right bang up to Heaven without stopping, no matter how great a rascal he may have been. I think the G.O.M. ought to come here; it is the best chance."

A BLOT ON HIS RECORD.

When Lord Randolph returned to England Mr. Gladstone's Government was tottering to its fall. The failure to rescue Gordon had excited public opinion violently against him, and immediately afterwards came the menace of war with Russia over Afghanistan, of which Lord Randolph was eager to take advantage. In this matter it is difficult to acquit Lord Randolph of having sacrificed the interest of the Empire to making a party score. Lord Randolph was usually sane and well-informed on the Anglo-Russian question. He had shown this as early as 1878, when he objected to the Jingo policy of Lord Beaconsfield, and he had shown it again even more emphatically when he opposed Lord Salisbury in his own Cabinet on the question of the deposition of Prince Alexander of Bulgaria. But in 1885 the temptation to score over the G.O.M. was too great for him to withstand. It is twenty years ago now, and the memory of that dispute is no longer fresh in the public mind. Therefore it is necessary to recall the fact that in 1884 Russian and British Commissioners were despatched to Central Asia to delimit the Northern Frontier of Afghanistan. While this task was in process of performance the Russian and

Afghan troops had a short but bloody action at Penjdeh which brought the two Empires close to the verge of war. Any true statesman, especially one who was aware of the difficulties of defending the North-west Afghanistan frontier against the wishes of the Afghan Amir, would have insisted upon caution, and have deprecated any appeal to national passion until the facts of the case were clearly ascertained. This, however, was exactly what Lord Randolph did not do. On the contrary, he at once launched a violent speech against Russia, and denounced her advance everywhere as a perpetual injury to stability and progress in the Government and people of India. And his counsels, Mr. Winston admits, "were full of the menace of war." That the incident terminated without an appeal to arms was no thanks to Lord Randolph.

THE TRUTH ABOUT PENJDEH.

At this distance of time it is possible to discuss the question impartially, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Winston Churchill did not admit the error of his parent. So far from doing this, he conceals the fact—no doubt in all good faith, but, if so, then in ignorance—by asserting that "General Komaroff advanced, 'Covenant' notwithstanding, collided with the Afghan pickets upon the debatable ground, and in a short but bloody action at Penjdeh drove the Amir's forces from the field." This is simply to put the cart before the horse. What happened was that while the diplomatists were discussing how the frontier line should be drawn, the Afghans, incited by British officers, advanced, Covenant notwithstanding, into the debatable ground, and took possession of Penjdeh. It was an act of aggression on the part of the Amir's forces for which British officers were primarily responsible, and General Komaroff in clearing the Afghans out of Penjdeh was entirely within his rights, the initiative of aggression having been taken by the Afghans.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

I can speak on this matter with authority, for in 1888, when I saw the Emperor Alexander at Gatschina, he referred to this episode, and remarked at once that England could not complain of that matter, as it had long since been proved that it was the British officers who had incited the Afghans to seize Penjdeh. I was surprised to hear his remark, and when I returned to St. Petersburg and saw Sir Robert Morier, I repeated to him the Emperor's statement, remarking that I was somewhat startled at such an assertion. Sir Robert Morier instantly replied, "The Emperor is quite right; what he says is true. Our officers incited the Afghans to occupy Penjdeh, and it was a very scoundrelly act which nearly precipitated the two Empires into war. But it was through no fault of the Russians." Sir Robert Morier was one of the most passionate of patriots. No man who ever represented his country abroad was less disposed to give away a British officer without cause, but his testimony was quite emphatic, and it left a deep impression upon my

mind. I cannot but regret that Mr. Winston Churchill has referred to that story without doing justice to the Russians, who were on that occasion acting entirely within their rights.

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

But it was neither the fate of Gordon nor the Penjdeh crisis which brought the Government down. Lord Randolph had come into closer communication with Lord Salisbury, who regretfully admitted the inefficiency of Sir Stafford Northcote as Leader of the House of Commons. Lord Randolph suggested that he might be assisted by a body of janissaries under Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. The death-blow was given to the Government by Lord Randolph's declaration that he would not be a party to a new Coercion Bill for Ireland. As soon as this was done, Mr. Morley gave notice that he would oppose the renewal of the Crimes Act which Mr. Gladstone had just demanded. Behind Mr. Morley, it was well understood, was Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues in the Administration. In order to avoid the difficulty the Government was turned out, practically by its own consent, in a division upon the amendment condemning the increase of the Beer and Spirit Duties while the duty upon wine remained unaltered. Sixty or more Liberals were absent, and the Government was defeated. Mr. Gladstone resigned, and Lord Salisbury was sent for by the Queen. A long delay ensued in forming the Ministry on account of Lord Randolph's refusal to join the Ministry unless Sir Stafford Northcote was sent to the Upper House. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach also refused to accept office if the leadership of the House of Commons remained in the hands of Sir Stafford Northcote. After considerable delay Sir Stafford Northcote was raised to the Upper House, and Lord Randolph became Secretary for India.

LORD RANDOLPH'S REPENTANCE.

Mr. Winston publishes an interesting Memorandum on his final retirement from office, in which, writing in a penitential mood, Lord Randolph regretfully admits that, in his opinion, the action which he took at that time was the main cause which led to the adoption by Mr. Gladstone of Home Rule! He believed that the decision not to attempt to renew the Crimes Act was due largely to the strong opposition of Lord Randolph, which more than anything else finally determined Mr. Gladstone to the conclusion that there was a secret agreement between Mr. Parnell and the Tory Party.

This conclusion, Lord Randolph maintained, was unfounded. What had taken place was that Mr. Parnell had come to his house and discussed matters, and he had assured Mr. Parnell that he would not take office if the Crimes Act was renewed. Thereupon Mr. Parnell had promised Lord Randolph the Irish vote at the General Election. Looking back on these events afterwards, says Lord Randolph: "I came to the conclusion that in January, 1885, we had

been most unfortunately inspired." The argument which brought him to the penitent form runs somewhat thus: "If I had not declared against Coercion, Mr. Morley would not have moved his amendment against the renewal of the Crimes Act. If Mr. Morley had not moved his amendment the Government might not have been defeated, and Mr. Gladstone would not have been tempted to plunge for Home Rule in the belief that if he did not he would be forestalled by the Tories."

THE ALLEGED HOME RULE COMPACT.

Mr. Gladstone's belief in the non-existent compact was strengthened by the re-opening of the vexed question of the Maamtrasna murders, and still more by an interview which had taken place between Mr. Parnell and Lord Carnarvon in Grosvenor Square. Lord Carnarvon met Mr. Parnell with Lord Salisbury's knowledge, and he reported everything to Lord Salisbury when it was over, but neither of them informed Lord Randolph or any member of the Cabinet that the interview had taken place. Lord Randolph was not then or at any other time privy to any negotiations that took place in the direction of Home Rule. He was always on good terms with the Irish, and had frequently fought their battles; but had always set his face as a flint against a parliament at Dublin. The fact remains, however, that the Churchill-Parnell interview and the Carnarvon-Parnell interview, followed by the refusal to renew the Crimes Act and a practical vote of censure on Lord Spencer which resulted in the re-opening of the question of the Maamtrasna murders, seemed to Mr. Gladstone clear proof that the Tories and the Home Rulers were intending to plunge for Home Rule.

AT THE INDIA OFFICE.

The chapter on the India Office is notable for the light it sheds upon the relations between the Sovereign and the Secretary of State for India. Lord Randolph appears to have resigned because Lord Salisbury sent in a cipher to Lord Dufferin a private telegram from the Queen asking whether the Duke of Connaught could be appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army. Lord Randolph was strongly opposed to the appointment, and he took high ground, resenting the action of the Prime Minister. The difficulty was settled by Lord Salisbury sending the telegram to Lord Dufferin telling him that neither the Cabinet nor the Government was in favour of the Duke of Connaught's appointment. The chapter also contains some interesting memoranda written by Lord Randolph, which tend to illustrate the closeness with which the Sovereign followed all the discussions. As Secretary for India Lord Randolph was industrious and painstaking. The chief exploit was the annexation of Burma, an event which, curiously enough, had been predicted by an astrologer in the previous year. He told Lord Randolph that he would return to India in connection with a war-like campaign. Lord Randolph did not go to India, but he despatched the troops for India.

THE UNIONIST ALLIANCE.

More than half of the second volume is occupied with an account of the eventful twelve months, covering the whole period of Mr. Gladstone's first Home Rule Administration and Lord Randolph's leadership of the House of Commons. The other half deals with the sad story of his fall and the tragic story of his death. A great deal of it is necessarily devoted to a story of how the difficulties were surmounted which had to be overcome before the Liberal Unionists could be brought into line with the Conservatives in opposition to Mr. Gladstone. This narrative, although of intense interest to those who were actively concerned in the promotion of the Liberal Unionist alliance, is of less interest to the general public than most of the other matter in the book.

In the movement against Home Rule Lord Randolph appears to have been the most active spirit. He it was who set Ulster in a blaze, and who conducted the delicate negotiations which ultimately brought Mr. Chamberlain into line on the Unionist side. Lord Randolph appears to have displayed great public spirit, and a readiness to sacrifice his own position in order to promote the defeat of Home Rule. His relations with Mr. Chamberlain, with one or two brief exceptions, appear to have been uniformly friendly, but the effort made by Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Randolph to pose as the great twin brethren who were to found a new national party very soon miscarried. The two men were too masterful, impulsive, and ready-tongued to work together in harness. Even during the time of the political alliance they could not resist the temptation publicly to gibe and carp at each other.

Mr. Winston Churchill's story of the intrigues and manoeuvres of those days, taken together with Mr. Morley's account of the same period in his *Life of Mr. Gladstone*, will probably satisfy contemporary curiosity as to the history of 1886. There are plenty of details heretofore unknown, but what will strike the reader who has grown accustomed to the solidarity of the Unionist Party is the state of alarm in which the Unionist Leaders appeared to have lived as to the possible collapse of the alliance. Their fears were unfounded; the habit of working together and fighting a common enemy consolidated the Liberal Unionists and the Conservatives to such an extent that the difference between one and the other is almost imperceptible.

CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

After leaving the Home Rule episode, we are presented with a very pleasant picture of Lord Randolph's exploits as Leader of the House. He was a great success, and displayed tact and adroitness in the management of men. At the Treasury he won golden opinions from the permanent officials, and succeeded in securing their support for his sensational Budget. This Budget appeared to have stricken the

Cabinet dumb when it was first unfolded, but although they did not speak, they did not protest, and if Lord Randolph had remained in office he would probably have carried it through the House of Commons.

HIS FAMOUS BUDGET.

The famous Randolphian Budget, which has hitherto been buried in mystery, is now set forth in all its details by his biographer. It was an imposing, not to say sensational, project. Its fundamental feature was a proposal to reduce the sinking-fund by £4,500,000 a year. He cut down expenditure by £1,300,000 a year, and imposed £4,000,000 new taxation. This gave him a sum of £9,800,000, which he distributed by reducing the income tax from 8d. to 5d., which absorbed £4,870,000, taking 2d. a lb. off tea (£1,400,000), and 4d. per lb. off tobacco (£500,000), and adding £2,400,000 to the £2,600,000 granted from the Exchequer to local rates. He abolished local grants in aid, but made over to the local bodies sources of revenue which would yield them £5,000,000, instead of the £2,600,000 previously granted. Briefly stated, he put on £4,000,000 new taxes, took off £6,770,000 of old ones, and made up the difference by appropriating one-half of the reduction of the sinking fund, the other half going to relieve rates.

HIS PROPOSED NEW TAXES.

The novelty of the Budget consisted in its new taxes. Moderately anticipating Sir W. Harcourt, Lord Randolph proposed to raise £1,400,000 by increasing the death duties, which he proposed to reform and render uniform and to proportion according to the amount of the bequest, not to the amount of the estate. He also proposed to abolish the variations based on differences of consanguinity. His next increase was £1,500,000 on the house duties, taxing all houses inhabited by day or by night, and reverting to the old principle of graduation. He proposed to get £100,000 by increasing the patent medicine duty, to make it necessary to use receipt stamps for bills between 10s. and £2, and to put on other stamp duties, bringing in £284,000, including the medicine tax. He restored the horse tax, which would have brought in £500,000, and put a penny stamp on every cartridge used in shooting, thereby netting another £280,000. He put on £250,000 on the dearer wines, and imposed £315,000 extra taxes on municipal corporations. Altogether a very ingenious and imposing scheme. But we can sympathise with his colleagues. "They said nothing," he told Lord Welby, "nothing at all, but you should have seen their faces."

HIS FOREIGN POLICY.

As Minister he showed extreme anxiety to prevent Lord Iddesleigh intermeddling in the affairs of Bulgaria. The temporary phase of anti-Russianism into which he had fallen in the Penjdeh controversy speedily passed. Mr. Winston says Lord Randolph had been deeply impressed by the satisfactory manner

in which the Afghanistan frontier dispute had been settled. He had become much more hopeful of a good understanding with Russia than when he first went to the India Office.

A very interesting correspondence occurred between Lord Randolph and Lord Salisbury as to English interests in the East. It is somewhat startling to find a statesman as sane as Lord Salisbury saying that he considered the loss of Constantinople would be the ruin of the Conservative Party and a heavy blow to the country. If Russia attempted to seize Constantinople, and if all the other Powers refused to intervene, he was rather disposed to the idea that we should have to act in the Dardanelles. To this Lord Randolph replied that he would be quite agreeable to a seizure of Gallipoli. There is, he added, a piratical flavour about such a step which would commend it to the most Radical and peace-loving House of Commons.

The net effect produced by the correspondence is that Lord Randolph succeeded in winning over Lord Salisbury to his point of view, which was that our true policy in the near East was to lie low and throw upon Austria, supported by Germany, the onus of the initiative. Lord Randolph would defend Constantinople by going in for the independence of Bulgaria in conjunction with Austria and Germany. Lord Randolph wrote: "Our action with Austria means war with Russia, our action with Austria and Germany means peace, but I feel sure that our present niggling, meddling, intriguing, fussy policy is gaining for us the contempt and dislike of Bismarck every day."

HIS VISIT TO THE TSAR.

Two years later Lord Randolph went to St. Petersburg and had a conversation with the Emperor Alexander III. One of the very few slight errors noticeable in the book is that in which Mr. Winston speaks about his father as having been summoned to Gatschina and then driving to the Winter Palace. The Winter Palace is in Petersburg and you go to Gatschina by rail. There seems little doubt that Randolph saw the Emperor where I did, a few months later, at the Palace at Gatschina. One of the most interesting passages in the book is Lord Randolph's minute of his conversation with the Emperor. The Emperor told Randolph that he must have a settlement with England once for all, and that he was anxious to visit England to have a full explanation with Lord Salisbury, whom he regarded as the inveterate enemy of Russia. The Emperor appears to have urged that the frontiers of England and Russia must become conterminous in Central Asia. He also told Lord Randolph that Russia would never allow any other Power to hold the Dardanelles excepting the Turks. The only point in the Emperor's conversation with Lord Randolph which was not touched upon in the subsequent conversation which he had with me related to Egypt. The Emperor said that Russia had no

desire to interfere with England in Egypt, as Russia had no interest in that country. Lord Randolph told the Emperor that he had formed a strong opinion that a thorough understanding between England and Russia was possible and would be of the greatest advantage to both.

HIS CULMINATING POINT.

Lord Randolph probably reached his highest at Dartford on October 2nd, 1886, when he not only expounded the domestic programme of Tory democracy, but, making a bold excursion into foreign politics, declared that if war should arise the sympathy and, if necessary, the support of England would be given to those Powers who seek the peace of Europe and the liberty of peoples. At that moment the diminutive figure of Lord Randolph loomed before Europe as that of a coming Palmerston. At home and abroad he was the most conspicuous of Englishmen, his personality eclipsing for the moment both that of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone. Then, even at his culminating point—when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, Leader of the House of Commons, and foremost Englishman of his time—he fell like Lucifer, hurled by his own act from the very pinnacle of glory to the uttermost depths.

SUICIDE BY SWELLED HEAD.

I have already referred in this article to the circumstances of the resignation. Here I will only say that it is difficult to account for it on any other theory than that of swelled head, manifesting itself in an impatient determination to force the hand of Lord Salisbury and constitute himself Master of the Cabinet. Mr. Winston disguises, excuses, and extenuates the supreme miscalculation of his father's lifetime. But beneath all the excuses due to filial respect the fact stands clearly out that Lord Randolph believed the time had come when he could dictate to Lord Salisbury. It was a fatal miscalculation. With patience he could have achieved his end, but he was impatient, and his over-vaulting ambition o'er-leaped its selle and fell upon the other side.

HIS DISILLUSION.

Mr. Winston argues that, in so far as the special points in conflict were concerned, Randolph Churchill's resignation was vindicated in the most definite and tangible manner by the actions of those who had most strenuously opposed him, but that fact is in itself the most crushing condemnation of the precipitance with which he staked everything upon one throw of the dice. "I had fondly hoped," he said, "to make the Conservative party the instrument of Tory democracy; it is an idle, schoolboy's dream; I must look elsewhere."

THE RUINED GAMBLER.

Mr. Winston says: "With an imprudence born of repeated success, Lord Randolph prepared no combination, either of circumstances or men, to support his demands. He went into battle without allies or armour, he set his unaided personal power to back

his opinions and awaited the issue with an easy mind. The possibility of his defeat does not seem to have crossed his imagination. The grim reality soon crashed into his consciousness, and he became aware that the game was up. His enemies took every advantage of the false step which he had made, and his physical health, no longer sustained by good fortune, suffered mortal hurt when disaster, obloquy and inaction suddenly descended upon him with crushing force."

THE CI-DEVANT FAIR TRADER.

The rest of the story is sad and tragic. Mr. Winston makes the most of it, dwells upon the effort which his father made in order to secure economy and efficiency in the Army and the Navy, and pays him a well-deserved tribute for his staunch refusal to use the Fair Trade lunacy as a weapon of defence against the Government which he had left. In his early days he had talked as much nonsense upon the subject as Mr. Chamberlain has been doing of late, but when he was sobered by the responsibility of office, and when he had time to study the question seriously, he perceived that as a financial expedient a complicated tariff would not work, and as a party manœuvre it would not pay; hence his instinct as a statesman compelled him to refrain from grasping the weapon that lay ready to his hand with which he might have torn the heart out of Lord Salisbury's Government.

HIS DOMESTIC POLICY.

In Irish policy Lord Randolph had one principle, which was that the true way to defeat Home Rule was Rome Rule. His one idea was to place education—Elementary, Intermediate, and University—absolutely in the hands of the bishops. He believed Mr. Morley would support him in this, but he judiciously concealed all knowledge of his Romish policy from the eyes of the Orangemen of Ulster. He opposed the Parnell Commission, and towards the end of his days he became more and more Socialist, or, as Mr. Winston says, he was drawn increasingly towards a Collectivist view of domestic politics. He favoured or accepted doctrines and tendencies before which Liberals recoiled, and even the most stalwart Radicals paused embarrassed. He voted for the principle of the payment of members of Parliament. He advocated making war upon the brewers and establishing the principles of popular control over the issue of licenses. Notwithstanding his developments in the direction of Socialism, there was a strong movement, even as late as 1890, to replace him in office; but Lord Salisbury was firm. Nothing would induce him to divide his authority again; better a party or a personal defeat; better a Parliamentary collapse; better even an Imperial disaster. Fortune favoured the brave, and as the Blandford divorce case made Lord Randolph a Tory Democrat, so the Parnell divorce case terminated for ever, without hope or expectation of

renewal, the protracted conflict between the New Tories and the Old.

SOUTH AFRICA.

There is little said concerning Lord Randolph's visit to South Africa, but the investments he made were not inconsiderable or misjudged, as they were sold at his death for upwards of £70,000. Writing to his wife from Mafeking on hearing of Arthur Balfour's appointment to the Leadership of the House of Commons, he says: "So Arthur Balfour is really Leader, and Tory Democracy, the genuine article, at an end. No power will make me lift hand, or foot, or voice for the Tories, just as no power would make me join the other side. All confirms me in my decision to have done with politics and try to make a little money for the boys and for ourselves. I expect I have made great mistakes; but there has been no consideration, no indulgence, no memory or gratitude—nothing but spite, malice, and abuse. I am quite tired and dead-sick of it all, and will not continue political life any longer." Nevertheless, he was no sooner back in England than he flung himself heart and soul into the political hurly-burly. He declared that it was a matter of life and death to the Constitutional Party to secure the majority of the votes of the Labour Party, and in order to buy the Labour vote he was prepared to bid very high.

LORD ROSEBERY.

At that time Lord Randolph was very fond of Lord Rosebery, and was very intimate with him, and always looked forward to being in a Government with him. He saw Prince Bismarck in 1893, who described Lord Rosebery as a good combination of will and caution. Prince Bismarck added that of all statesmen he was the one who was most modest and quiet in his acts and attitude.

But although Lord Randolph might indulge in hopes of being in the Cabinet with Lord Rosebery, his friends and relatives knew too well that his days were numbered. His son says the great strain to which he had subjected himself during the struggle against Mr. Gladstone, the vexations and disappointments of later years, and, finally, the severe physical exertions and exposure of South Africa, had produced in a neurotic temperament and delicate constitution a very rare and ghastly disease.

THE COMING OF THE END.

During the winter of 1892 symptoms of vertigo, palpitation, and numbness of the hands made themselves felt. His memory failed him, and when he stood up in the House of Commons the House was astonished by his strange altered appearance, they hardly recognised their old Leader in this bald and bearded man, with shaking hands, tremulous voice, and white face drawn with pain, and deeply marked with lines of care and illness. Nevertheless, although he was dying on his feet, he struggled with dauntless energy against the encroaching foe. Merciful Nature provided a mysterious anodyne, and an

all-embracing optimism was one of the symptoms of his disease. While the days are swiftly ebbing the patient builds large plans for the future, and a rosy glow of sunset conceals the approach of night. The more his faculties were impaired the more his determination to persevere was strengthened, and he carried out, despite all advice, the whole programme of speeches he had arranged in the autumn of 1893. But the crowds who were drawn by the old glamour of his name departed sorrowful and shuddering at the spectacle of a dying man, and those who loved him were consumed with embarrassment and grief.

HIS LAST JOURNEY.

At last even he saw that the hounds were hard upon his track. He agreed to give up political life for a year and undertook a journey round the world. The light faded steadily. At intervals small blood-vessels would break in the brain, producing temporary coma, and leaving always a little less memory or faculty behind. His physical strength held out until he reached Burma, "which I annexed," and which he had earnestly desired to see. But when it failed the change was sudden and complete. In the last days of 1894 he reached England as weak and helpless in mind and body as a little child. For a month at his mother's house he lingered pitifully, until very early in the morning of January 24th the numbing fingers of paralysis laid that weary brain to rest.

He was only forty-six, and the work of his life was practically crowded into the seven years between 1880 and 1887.

THE SON'S TRIBUTE.

The following are the words in which Mr. Winston Churchill concludes this touching tribute to the memory of his illustrious father:—

"All his pledges he faithfully fulfilled. The Government changed. The vast preponderance of power in the State passed from one great party to the other. Lord Randolph Churchill remained exactly the same. He thought and said the same sort of things about foreign and domestic policy, about armaments and expenditure, about Ireland, about Egypt, while he was a Minister as he had done before. He continued to repeat them after he had left office for ever. . .

"Lord Randolph Churchill's name will not be recorded upon the bead-roll of either party. . . The eulogies and censures of partisans are powerless to affect his ultimate reputation. . .

"There is an England which stretches far beyond the well-drilled masses who are assembled by party machinery to salute with appropriate acclamation the utterances of their recognised fuglemen; an England of wise men, who gaze without self-deception at the failings and follies of both political parties; of brave and earnest men, who find in neither faction fair scope for the effort that is in them; of 'poor men,' who increasingly doubt the sincerity of party philanthropy. It was to that England that Lord Randolph Churchill appealed; it was that England he so nearly won; it is by that England he will be justly judged."

The REVIEW'S BOOK SHOP



January 1st, 1906.

THE closing month of the old year was noteworthy for the publication of several excellent political-travel books and volumes of biography. These my readers will find well worth their attention even in the midst of the din and turmoil of a General Election. The Far East, Tibet, Egypt and Morocco, all provide subject matter for interesting and valuable books by writers who have established their claim to an attentive hearing.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

Although events have outstripped the printing press, in the case of Mr. Putnam Weale's "The Re-shaping of the Far East" (Macmillan. 2 vols. 1,082 pp. 25s. net) it was in many respects the most suggestive and noteworthy book published during December. It was written while the war was still in progress, but that fact does not greatly detract from its effective presentation of the complexities of the problem of the Far Eastern situation. We have had to depend too much for information concerning the Far East upon partisans already deeply committed to one side or the other. Mr. Weale has strong opinions, but he is at least an independent and keen observer with the courage of his convictions. His volumes, packed full of first-hand information from the first page to the last, will not make pleasant reading for those who believe that the Anglo-Japanese alliance has settled the Far Eastern problem. Although approving of the extension of the alliance, Mr. Weale solemnly warns us that it "will increase mutual responsibilities enormously, will create new risks, add to already existing enmities, and be fraught with many perils of the gravest kind." But the chief importance of his book lies in the evidence it contains that the long-prophesied

awakening of China is at length taking place. China, he shows us, is not only waking up, but China is arming. The dragons' teeth so heedlessly sown by European nations are springing up, armed men. In 1905 there will be an army of 100,000 well-drilled and well-organised men, and another 200,000 partially re-organised standing behind them. By 1908 these figures will have doubled, and the day will not be long distant when China will be able to place in the field from one to three millions of troops familiar with the handling of modern weapons of precision. When that day arrives China will be able to defy everyone. No one who takes an intelligent interest in the foreign affairs of his country can afford to neglect this book. It is the best presentation of facts gathered at first hand in China and Japan that has appeared for many a long day.

HANDS OFF TIBET.

Another note of warning is sounded by Mr. Oscar Terry Crosby, an American engineer and traveller, in a brightly written and well-illustrated book entitled "Tibet and Turkestan" (Putnam. 324 pp. 10s. 6d. net). He not only describes the people and the landscape of Central Asia, but pronounces an independent judgment upon the recent Tibet expedition. He travelled from the Caspian through Turkestan to the Tibetan plateau, journeying for forty days at a time through uninhabitable wastes. His account of Tibetan institutions and customs is interesting and enlightening. A good portion of the volume deals with the evils produced by Colonel Younghusband's recent raid, which he believes to have been wild and incapable of bearing good fruit. He protests against the policy of suspicion, resulting only in repression and injustice without any compensating advantages, and

urges the necessity of a policy of "confession and restitution" if the evil already done is to be minimised.

REGENERATED EGYPT.

It is a pleasure to turn from the record of our perplexities and blunders in Asia to a narrative recounting our good deeds in Egypt. M. A. B. de Guerville's description of "New Egypt" (Heinemann. 360 pp. 16s. net), as he saw it in his journey from Alexandria to Fashoda, is a fascinating account of the marvellous change that has been brought about since the English occupation. M. de Guerville is a Frenchman who has the gift of imparting a charm to all that he writes. He is besides a trained observer, who enjoyed ample opportunities of seeing everything worth seeing and meeting everybody worth meeting. His book is eminently readable, and conveys a more vivid impression of Egypt than any other volume I remember to have read. He reports many interesting conversations he had with men of all parties, and gives unstinted praise to Lord Cromer and the work he has accomplished. Quoting Moustapha Fehmy Pasha, the Prime Minister, he says:—

The work of England here is a monument to her glory. Look at what Egypt was in 1882, and what it is now! Then, anarchy, misery, ruin; now, order, justice and prosperity. I have seen both, and I am able to make comparisons. The change has been so rapid, so thorough, that sometimes I could shut my eyes and ask myself—Is it not all a dream? The greatest wonder, however, is the way in which England, in such a short time, has made herself respected, appreciated, and not only supported, but recognised as indispensable.

A special word of praise must be given to the 183 illustrations. They are really admirably selected and most artistically arranged.

SNAPSHOTS OF MOROCCAN LIFE.

Mr. Budgett Meakin writes a popular account of another portion of the world much in the public mind just now. His "Life in Morocco" (Chatto. 400 pp. 12s. 6d. net) is a collection of papers descriptive of many aspects of Moorish life seen by Mr. Meakin during his ten years' stay in the country. The first half of his lightly but attractively written volume is devoted to these literary snapshots. They give the reader an insight into a country of which he has probably little knowledge, and will impart an interest to the telegram in his daily paper for which he will be grateful to the writer. The second half deals with historical, political, and commercial questions in a manner which will commend itself to the general reader.

A BRILLIANT BIOGRAPHY.

Mr. Herbert Paul has written a brilliant sketch of James Anthony Froude (Pitmans. 454 pp. 16s. net) which deserves to be ranked among the very best of the biographies published during 1905. Mr. Paul has wisely discarded the conventional form, and instead has written an extremely effective impression and defence of Froude, the historian and man of letters. It is certainly the finest piece of literary workmanship that he has as yet produced. The subject is a congenial one and offers ample opportunities for the display at their best of Mr. Paul's literary gifts. He excels in advocacy, whether defensive or offensive, and there is nothing to be desired either in the thoroughness or the skill of his retort on Froude's critics. Mr. Freeman in especial is dealt with in the most faithful manner for his persistent attacks on Froude. I can promise the reader of this volume much keen enjoyment in Mr. Paul's literary rapier play, the neatness of his phrases and the uniform brilliance of his

style. The historian of Tudor England and the biographer of Carlyle lives again in these pages as a "Protestant, Puritan, sea-loving, priest-hating Englishman." We certainly owe Mr. Paul a debt of gratitude for having added to the gallery of Victorian worthies so vivid and striking a sketch.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. O'Brien's record of his recollections of the struggle for Home Rule is a book of intense human interest (Macmillan. 518 pp. 14s. net). His account of his early days, with their hard fight for an existence, is told with a literary skill that charms the reader who, at the same time, cannot fail to be impressed by the courage and cheerful endurance of the writer. The earlier chapters are full of brief extracts from a diary kept at the time, and these add both actuality and interest to a narrative which even by itself would hold the reader's attention. There is a power that is almost gruesome in his description of some episodes in his career—the scenes, for instance, that accompanied the almost simultaneous deaths from consumption of two brothers and a sister. The book ends with the account of Mr. O'Brien's election for Mallow in 1883, after many recollections of the early days of Mr. Parnell's fight for Home Rule. Mr. O'Brien's admiration for Parnell is unbounded, and he gives us not a few intimate glimpses of his chief in his personal relations with his colleagues.

IBSEN'S LETTERS.

All those of my readers who are interested in Ibsen and the influence he has exercised upon his contemporaries will do well to read the volume of his correspondence published last month by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton (463 pp. 12s. net). The letters number 238 in all, and cover a period of about fifty years from 1849 to 1900. They are addressed to various friends in Scandinavia, Germany, France, Italy, and England, and form a kind of fragmentary autobiography of the great dramatist. The letters have been collected by his son, and are published with Ibsen's sanction. An introductory sketch supplies the connecting links necessary to a full appreciation of an extremely interesting volume of correspondence.

THE ORIGIN OF PRE-RAPHAELITISM.

No book that has appeared during the month will have a greater interest for readers of artistic tastes than the profusely illustrated volumes in which Mr. Holman Hunt tells the story of the pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood from its inception (Macmillan. 2 vols. 1,005 pp. 42s. net). He clears up many points that hitherto have been the subject of discussion and speculation, and is at special pains to substantiate his claim that the idea of the Brotherhood originated with himself and Millais, and that all other claims are untenable and not in accordance with the facts. In addition to the authoritative account of the early days and struggles of the Brotherhood the volumes contain a detailed narrative of Mr. Holman Hunt's life and work.

TWENTY YEARS OF PARIS.

Few more interesting books were published last month than Mr. Robert H. Sherard's "Twenty Years of Paris" (Hutchinson. 492 pp. 16s. net). These Parisians, he says, are a great people, and may fairly claim to be what Victor Hugo called them—citizens of the metropolis of the civilised world. Mr. Sherard's reminiscences, which are indexed for reference, illustrated by excellent portraits, and written in a style which is very pleasant to read, though it sometimes required rather more careful proof-

reading, are concerned with a variety of personalities, from Aubert the murderer, by no means one of the least interesting, to Ernest Dowson, the poet. English readers will perhaps turn first to the last four chapters dealing mainly with Oscar Wilde, especially with his life in prison and after he came out. Mr. Sherard has no doubt of the sincerity of "De Profundis," and equally no doubt of the implacability of Wilde's enemies, of which he gives some gross instances. He also describes his visit to Wilde's grave at Bagneux, and the details of his last days, which he collected there. A very interesting chapter deals with journalism in France, contrasting it, on the whole to the advantage of our neighbours, with journalism in England. Among the personalities of which reminiscences are given are Edison, Baron Haussmann—a little-known personality—Renan, Ferdinand Lesseps, Eiffel, Maupassant, Louise Michel, Zola, Mallarmé, Alexandre Dumas fils, and Victor Hugo. These are but a few names taken at random.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE SECOND EMPIRE.

The Memoirs of Dr. T. W. Evans (Unwin. 2 vols. 654 pp. 21s. net) are a well-written narrative of his recollections of Paris under the Second Empire. Dr. Evans was an American dentist who enjoyed the friendship of both the Emperor Napoleon, and the Empress Eugénie, and in these memoirs he describes them as he found them. His opinion of Napoleon is a far more favourable one than that generally held by those who judged him from a distance. The first volume is devoted to the events of the period between Napoleon's marriage and the tragedy of Sedan. The second contains the full and exact account of the escape of the Empress from Paris to England, in the company of Dr. Evans, when the Republic was proclaimed in the French capital. The contents of these two volumes will delight all those who are curious about the doings of royal personages. But in addition to satisfying the curious they also throw some fresh light upon events in France during the closing days of the Empire.

A HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

I have never read a saner or more balanced attempt to forecast the condition of England a hundred years hence than that which Mr. T. Baron Russell has written under this title (Unwin. 312 pp. 7s. 6d.). Mr. Russell's expectations are those of an optimist who believes that the world is growing better and will before the end of the century have discarded war as a permissible method of settling disputes. But it is no Utopian speculation. It is an intelligent anticipation of what may reasonably be expected in mechanical invention, scientific discovery and in the realm of morals. Mr. Russell predicts the coming of an age when there will be more leisure, a greater love of learning and juster distribution of wealth, and when production will be organised on the co-operative principle. The more serious papers he believes will be developments along the lines of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which he is good enough to say is the most useful periodical published, with the solitary exception of the *Times*. Mr. Russell is an acute observer and a forceful writer, and he has written a most interesting and suggestive book which should stimulate thought.

A TRAGIC BOOK.

"The Fulfilment," by Edith Allonby, is a tragical book if ever there was one. So sincerely did its writer believe in the message it contained that she did not shrink from the supreme self-sacrifice of a self-inflicted death to call attention to it. It is an even greater

tragedy that the sacrifice should have been unavailing, for it has rather repelled than attracted the reading public. It is only by reading the book that we can in even a small degree realise that from Miss Allonby's point of view it was worth dying for, if by that means only she could ensure its being read. It is a strange book, neither a novel, a picture, nor a morality, rather a journeying into strange places to watch the development of a soul in its human and divine phases. The opening chapters contain Miss Allonby's own life history, in which we have the clue to her work and her death. Always delicate, conscious of genius and of failure when judged by the world's standards of success, she did not look at things in what one would call a common-sense fashion, and which she would have called commonplace. The book is a description of Heaven and Hell, absolutely differing from all orthodox ideas on the subject. They are states rather than places: Hell being a state of discipline where selfishness is pressed out of the souls of men, and Heaven a haven of comparative rest in preparation for some long journey which is but hinted at.

A HANDFUL OF NOVELS.

There were few novels last month, but those few afforded several good stories. In "A Vendetta in Vanity Fair" Esther Miller, always a lively writer, sustains very well the interest, in a tale of modern London Society, of women's petty intrigues and the love affairs of an *ingénue* with three men, one of whom is well drawn (Heinemann. 6s.). Mr. Lawrence Mott, who seems to have taken Jack London for his master, transports us, in "Jules of the Great Heart," from luxurious Mayfair to the pitiless winter of the Canadian backwoods—from utter trivialities to the sternest realities. The novel is a strong one in some ways, and the character of the fur trapper, Jules Verbaux, with his curious mixture of broken French and broken English, is not one that will be easily forgotten (Heinemann. 6s.). Another tale of the freedom-loving outskirts of civilisation is "Heart's Desire," by Mr. Emerson Hough (Macmillan. 6s.). Mr. Hough is a writer of undoubted ability and with a very pleasant gift of humour. His story of life in a small western township of America, with its skillful combination of pathos and humour, and its contrasts of freedom and convention, the whole made human by a love story of more than ordinary charm, makes one of the most pleasing novels I have read for some time. A tale which hardly does justice to the writer's reputation is "Yolanda, Maid of Burgundy" (Macmillan. 6s.), by Charles Major. It is, of course, a historical romance of the days of Charles the Bold, and is concerned with the wooing of his daughter Mary by the son of the Duke of Styria. The lady plays a dual part with a skill that would be the envy of Messrs. Maskelyne and Cook. Mr. David Lyall's "The Heritage of the Free" is a quieter, more domestic novel, its scene being laid in Scotland. It will suit the large class of readers who look for sentiment, with a certain amount of religious feeling, in fiction; but it is not badly written, and though Scotch is not unco Scotch (Hodder. 6s.). If you wish for something more exciting take up "The Purloined Prince" (Caxton Press. 6s.), a rollicking extravaganza with plenty of shooting, but only a single fatal shot, which brings the life of the villain to a sudden end. "Different Drummers" (Newnes. 3s. 6d.) is a collection of nine short stories tersely and dramatically told. Love, sorrow, and self-sacrifice are the prevailing themes.

THE GLAMOUR OF A VANISHED PAST.

The fascination that the past has for the human mind found expression in several beautifully illustrated volumes issued last month. Mr. Marion Crawford, for example,

published his "Gleanings from Venetian History" in two sumptuously illustrated volumes (Macmillan. 958 pp. 21s. net). The story of Venice cannot fail to attract, no matter who the narrator may be, but when the record is written by so skilled a hand, and that record is illustrated by the pencil of Mr. Joseph Pennell, it is hardly possible to conceive of a more fascinating book. The tale of London past, present, and future affords innumerable writers and illustrators an inexhaustible theme.

An American professor, Mr. H. T. Stephenson, has reconstructed for our benefit the London of Shakespeare's time from the old records, documents and illustrations (Constable. 357 pp. 6s. net). He has certainly made an extremely interesting book, which recalls to actuality a city that has long vanished, leaving but few traces behind it. Out of the chequered fortunes of Somerset House, Mr. Raymond Needham and Mr. Alexander Webster have made an interesting book—"Somerset House, Past and Present" (Unwin. illus. 317 pp. 21s. net). The fascinating history of this old palace, one of London's most famous landmarks, is described from the time of the Protector Somerset down to the present day.

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN AND WOMEN.

A short word or two is all that is possible about the many interesting biographical sketches published during the past few weeks. Mr. Herbert Bailly has accomplished a difficult task in writing a book on Lady Hamilton that does not strike the reader as being manifestly superfluous. His sketch is so well written and so finely illustrated that it is a very welcome addition to the innumerable volumes on that charming and remarkable lady. Mr. Bailly does not make out Lady Hamilton to be an angel, but merely a very lovable and a very loving woman, who, whatever her faults, always kept a good heart and a pure mind. There is nothing particularly good in the style nor particularly striking about the criticisms of Mr. Mottram's book, "The True Story of George Eliot" (Griffiths. 307 pp.). His mother, however, was a cousin of George Eliot, and he is able to identify the originals of many of her most famous characters. The book has, therefore, an interest for admirers of "Adam Bede," the originals of many scenes from the novel being illustrated in this volume. Three biographies last month dealt with "popular heroes," though of differing types. I refer to Mr. T. F. G. Coates' "Life Study of General Booth" (Hodder. 354 pp. 6s.), Mr. Edgar Rowan's "Wilson Carlile and the Church Army" (Hodder. 457 pp. 3s. 6d.), the best of three from a literary standpoint, and Messrs. Newton and Morton's life of "Charles Morton, the Father of the Halls" (Gale and Polden. 208 pp. 3s. 6d.). General Booth's Life is distinctly "popular" in style and very sympathetic in treatment. The same judgment may be passed on Mr. Wilson Carlile's Life, except that it is illustrated and is better written.

THE RELIGION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

"The Tree of Life" (Hutchinson. 323 pp. 12s. net), by Mr. Ernest Crawley, known as the author of that very interesting comparative study of primitive marriage customs "The Mystic Rose," is such a thoughtful, lucidly written and helpful book that it is impossible for me to do justice to it in a brief paragraph. It is a critical study of comparative religious beliefs and theories, and also a survey of what the writer calls the present "religious crisis," which he regards as a turning point in the evolution of religion, of humanity and of the human mind. He first states succinctly the rationalist standpoint, then the anthropological, arguing the similarity of Christi-

anity to other religions, and finally he expounds the principal arguments in reply. In one chapter Mr. Crawley states the theories of religion, in another he deals with its origin. He believes that the religious emotions spring from the same primary source as the sexual. The all-prevailing influence of the religious idea is insisted on throughout the book. The standpoint from which he writes is set forth in the following sentence:—

As the dogmas of one age are not suited to another, and as it is precisely here that modern Christianity is misunderstood both by her servants and her enemies, it is very necessary that the Church of a progressive people should re-mould her system without losing the essence of religion, and re-create her formulas in harmony with the knowledge of the age.

MR. MALLOCK'S SUGGESTIONS.

Another volume dealing with the same subject which some of my readers may peruse with interest is Mr. W. H. Mallock's "The Reconstruction of Belief" (Chapman. 314 pp. 12s. net). It is a hard book to read, and a harder one to review. The style is clear, but the reasoning close. It is a vindication of religious faith in the light of modern science and modern research—a twentieth century faith, as it were, brought up to date and overhauled. It deals with current science re-criticised by its own principles, with theistic belief and its difficulties, and the practical futility of substitutes for Theism. Its final conclusion is that if Christianity is to retain its ascendancy, it must continue to satisfy human intellectual and spiritual needs in the future at least as fully as it has in the past; but to do this it must "enlarge both its intellectual and moral borders"—must widen its outlook and become more tolerant. Mr. Mallock thinks that his book, intended to establish the validity of religious belief, should also help the defenders of Christianity. It will only appeal to wide-minded and tolerant people with a tendency to unorthodoxy.

A CRITIC'S STUDIES IN POETRY.

Only one important volume of essays appeared last month—Mr. Churton Collins' "Studies in Poetry and Criticism" (Bell. 291 pp. 6s.). The essay on "The Poetry and Poets of America"—one of the best, I think—is reprinted from the *North American Review*; and, indeed, most of the papers have appeared before, except that on "The True Functions of Poetry," which, the writer urges, should be applied to far more serious uses than is usual. It should fill in our system of education the same place as it filled in that of the ancient Greeks, and become the chief medium, not merely of aesthetic, but of religious and moral discipline. Mr. Churton Collins considers the future of American poetry dark, and its outlook not very encouraging. These essays, though careful and impartial in style, are never brilliant, and Mr. Churton Collins is only a moderately sympathetic critic.

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

Much poetry was published last month, and on the whole it was of more than usual merit and interest. Far the most important work was the first volume of what will be, I believe, the first complete English translation of the great Persian epic, "The Shahmâma of Firdausi," completed in the year A.D. 1010 (Kegan Paul. 387 pp.). The translation of what is one of the world's most famous poems appears to have been carefully and well done. The excellent introduction and the historical and biographical notes of the translators supply all the information the general world requires. A little volume that will excite much more general interest is the new

edition of "In Memoriam" (Macmillan. 256 pp. 5s. net), with the poet's own notes and an introduction by his son, Lord Tennyson. Both the notes and the introduction throw much light on the poem, but the notes less than might be expected. The author admitted that he did not like the task of writing them, and readers will do well to ponder on his words that "poetry is like shot-silk with many glancing colours," and that "every reader must find his own interpretation."

Among the books of new verse by living writers the reader will find several poems that will give him pleasure in Mr. C. Whitworth Wynne's "Poems and Plays" (Kegan Paul. 409 pp. 7s. 6d. net). The poems are thoughtful, and the language at times beautiful. There are many fine passages in "David and Bathshua," a poetical drama, which inevitably suggests comparison with Peele.

Mr. Andrew Lang half apologises for his "poor little flutter of rhymes," and some of those contained in his "New Collected Rhymes" (Longmans. 101 pp. 4s. 6d. net) are disappointing where we look for so much. It is not the ballads, loyal lyrics (on stirring Scotch subjects, mostly, except two fine poems about Jeanne d'Arc), which please me best, but the scholarly yet playful little poems, "Critical of Life, Art, and Literature," and the clever parodies, the "Jubilee Poems." There are also some good poems, with some really fine passages and striking thoughts, in "The Three Resurrections," by Eva Gore-Booth (Longmans. 282 pp. 3s. 6d. net). In "The Two Arcadias" (Brimley Johnson. 141 pp.), by Rosalind Travers, introduced by a short preface from Dr. Garnett, there are several clever poetical satires on certain phases of modern vulgarity, together with some good poems. There is much more poetical feeling and far more passages which have really something of the note of poetry in them than is at all usual in modern books of verse. No doubt this writer will go further and write still better.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

The closing days of the year always bring the new editions of these reference books, which form an indispensable portion of every well-equipped household and office. Certainly no one who attempts to keep abreast with the times can afford to be without "Who's Who" (A. and C. Black. 7s. 6d.), that most useful record of contemporary biography, inclusion in which is in itself a recognition of merit, or "Hazell's Annual" (Hazell. 3s. 6d. net), with its array of carefully edited and well arranged information of everyday service; or that cheaper and more succinct handbook "The Daily Mail Year Book" (Amalgamated Press. 1s.), and "The Reformer's Year Book, 1906" (4, Clement's Inn. 1s.), more helpful than ever now that the progressive forces of the nation are in control of its Government. For Liberals the "Liberal Year Book" (Liberal Publication Department. 1s. net), and the record of "Ten Years of Tory Government in Home Affairs" (3s.) are packed full of information that will serve as most effective weapons in the electoral campaign. For Catholics there is "The Catholic Directory" (Burns and Oates. 1s. 6d.), and for those who require to keep in touch with London Charities the admirable handbook published under that title by Messrs. Chatto (1s. 6d.). And last, but largest in bulk and dearest in price, but unique and unrivalled for the completeness and accuracy of its contents, is Messrs. Dean and Son's "Debrett's Peerage for 1906" (£1 11s. 6d. net).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.	AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Agnus, Orme . . .	The Master of Minvale	Sunday Strand	Dec. '05	Kipling, Rudyard . .	Puck of Pook's Hill.	Strand Magazine	Jan. '06
Cholmondeley, Mary	Prisoners	American Illustrated Monthly and Lady's Realm	Nov. '05	Le Feuvre, Amy . . .	The Mender	Sunday at Home	Nov. '05
Clouston, J. S. . .	Count Bunker . .	Blackwood's Magazine	Jan. '06	Majendie, Lady Margaret	For the Faith . . .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05
Cobb, Thomas . . .	The Amateur Emigrants	Temple Bar . . .	Jan. '06	Mulholland, Rosa . .	Dunmara	Irish Monthly	Jan. '06
Crockett, S. R. . .	The White Plume .	Sunday at Home	Nov. '05	Napier of Magdala, Lady	A Stormy Morning .	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '06
Daulton, Agnes M. .	From Sioux to Susan Brownjohn's . . .	St. Nicholas . . .	Jan. '06	Nesbit, E.	The Amulet	Strand Magazine	May '05
Dearmer, Mrs. Percy	The Awakening . .	Harper's Magazine	Jan. '06	Nicolay, Helen . . .	The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln	St. Nicholas . . .	Jan. '06
Deland, Margaret . .	Sir Nigel	Strand Magazine	Dec. '05	Oxenham, John . . .	John of Gerikau . .	Great Thoughts	Nov. '05
Doyle, Sir A. Conan	The Girl in Waiting	Idler	July '05	Pemberton, Max. . .	The Lady Evelyn . .	Woman at Home	Oct. '05
Eyre, Archibald . .	Barty's Marriage . .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05	Phillipotts, Eden . .	The Whirlwind . . .	Fortnightly Review	Jan. '06
Gale, Norman . . .	Honour's Glassy Bubble	Cassell's Magazine	Dec. '05	Quiller-Couch, A. T.	Sir John Constantine	Churchill Magazine	July '05
Gerard, E.	A Motor-Car Divorce	Bookman (America)	Oct. '05	Scott-King, W. . . .	God's Englishman . .	Young Man . . .	Jan. '06
Haggard, H. Rider .	The Rector's Mystery	Good Words . . .	Nov. '05	Smith, F. Hopkinson.	The Tides of Barnegat	Scribner's Magazine	Dec. '05
Hale, Louise Closser	That Mighty Heart.	Quiver	Dec. '05	Thorne, Guy	When It Was Dark .	Sunday Magazine	Nov. '05
Heddlie, Ethel F. .	The Dream and the Business	Grand Magazine	Dec. '05	Thurston, Katherine Cecil	The Gambler	Lady's Realm . .	May '05
Heddlie, Ethel F. .	The Woman of Babylon	Windor Magazine	Dec. '05	Vachell, Horace Annesley	A Face of Clay . . .	Monthly Review	Dec. '05
Hocking, Joseph . .	Sophy of Kravonia .			Ward, Mrs. Humphry	Fenwick's Career . .	Century Magazine	Nov. '05
Hope, Anthony . . .				Williamson, Mrs. C. N.	The Mystery of Honor	Young Woman	Oct. '05
				Woolf, Bella Sidney.	The Mysterious Veres	Girl's Realm . . .	Nov. '05
				Anonymous	The Enemy's Camp .	Macmillan's Magazine	Nov. '05
				Anonymous	Odette: Soprano . .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '05

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—In Russia reactionary forces are in the ascendant. A mutiny of Hussars and Cuirassiers occurs at Tsarskoe Selo; twenty-five men of the Guards are arrested, also eighty officers who placed a wreath on Prince Troubetskoi's grave ... Russian Fours fall to 784 ... In Spain Señor Montero Rios and his Cabinet resign ... The four men charged in Paris as concerned in the attempt on the lives of King Alfonso and President Loubet are acquitted.

Dec. 2.—The Tsar, in accordance with the proposals of the Finnish Constitutional party, appoints the new Senate and members of the Supreme Court ... Telegraphic communication almost ceases in Russia ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Peshawar ... The Powers insist on Turkey carrying out in its entirety their scheme of financial control in Macedonia

... The German Ambassador is entertained at an Anglo-German dinner at the Lyceum Club.

Dec. 3.—Mr. Balfour is received in audience by the King at Buckingham Palace and tenders his resignation, which is accepted ... The King confers a peerage of the United Kingdom on Sir T. H. Sanderford on his retirement as Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs ... Lord and Lady Curzon arrive in London from India ... Sir Arthur Lawley leaves the Transvaal

... Russia is completely isolated in consequence of the postal and telegraph strike; the disaffection of the troops increases ... The United States Congress assembles at Washington. In the House of Representatives Mr. Cannon is re-elected as Speaker.

Dec. 5.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is invited by the King to form an Administration; he accepts the commission, and kisses hands on his appointment as Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury ... The King, by proclamation, defines the place and precedence of the Prime Minister as next after the Archbishop of York ... By the collapse of part of the roof of Charing Cross Station six men are killed and about thirty injured ... General Sakharoff is assassinated at Saratoff ... President Roosevelt sends his annual Message to Congress ... The Prussian Diet is re-opened.

Dec. 6.—An Immigration Act Amendment Bill passes the Federal House of Representatives in Australia ... The debate on the first reading of the Imperial Estimates is begun in the German Reichstag ... The National Union of Conservative Associations for Scotland is held in Glasgow ... Telegraphic messages of good-will pass between the Chairman of the Anglo-

German Friendship Society and the German Emperor ... The visit of the London County Councillors to Paris is postponed till after the General Election.

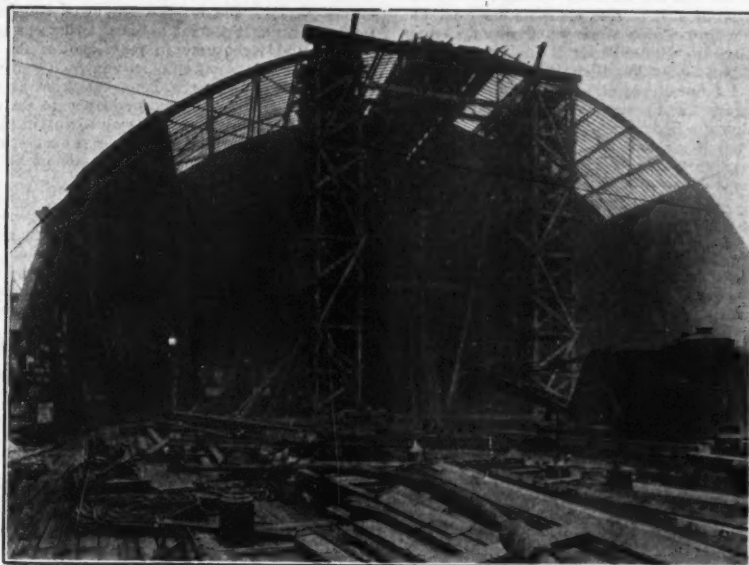
Dec. 7.—Sir A. Nicholson, British Ambassador at Madrid, is appointed to represent British interests at the conference on Morocco ... Another Blue-book is issued containing correspondence on labour in the Transvaal mines ... A delegation from the Zemstvo Congress hands to Count Witte a memorandum urging the Government to take prompt action in accordance with the resolutions passed at Moscow ... Russian Fours drop to 74 ... Military revolts again reported ... The Railway Union demand that the sentence of death on engineer Sokoloff be quashed; the Government at once complies ... At Vienna Baron Fejervary has a third audience of the King without securing the Royal assent to his proposals ... The result of

the New Zealand elections is a triumph for Mr. Seddon; the Government wins fifty-six seats, the Opposition twenty. Both Houses of the Australian Parliament pass a Bill increasing the income-tax for three years ... Captain Amundsen sends a cablegram to Dr. Nansen at Christiania from Eagle City, Alaska; he has surveyed over seventy-two degrees north.

Dec. 8.—The List of Honours and appointments conferred on the retirement of the late Ministry is

published ... The Russian postal strike ends on the Government conceding the right of the employés to form a Union ... The Prince and Princess of Wales witness a military review of 55,000 troops at Rawal Pindi ... The inquest on the victims of the Charing Cross Station disaster opens at Westminster ... General Booth opens the Salvation Army new emigration offices in Queen Victoria Street.

Dec. 9.—The King approves of the new Ministry successfully formed by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Satwari on a visit to the Maharaja of Jammu and Kashmir ... In Russia, reactionary laws against the press cause indignation ... The Trust prosecution in Canada of the Master Plumbers' Association and the Central Supply Association results in a fine of £1,000 for each association and personal fines of £50 to £100 on seven master plumbers ... The dispute between the Imperial University and the Education Department of Japan results in the resignation of the Minister of Education ... After three days' hearing, the criminal libel charge against Sir E. Russell, of the *Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury*, concludes with a verdict of "Not guilty."



(Topical Press Photo Agency.)

The Charing Cross Railway Disaster: View of the Station, showing how the roof is being repaired.

Dec. 11.—The King holds a Privy Council at noon, when the outgoing Ministers give up their seals of office; at 3.30 the King holds a second Council, when the new Ministry is sworn in of the Privy Council and takes the oaths of office. A proclamation further prorogues Parliament till January 15th. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Amritsar. The Reichstag in Berlin discusses the Bill for commercial arrangements with Great Britain until the end of 1907.

Dec. 12.—A committee meeting of the Queen's Unemployed Fund is held in London; present: the Lord Mayor, Mr. Danvers Power, Mr. Burns, Mr. Sinclair, etc. Further political appointments are announced: private secretaries to Ministers and legal offices. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Delhi. In Australia the Federal Senate read the Alien Immigration Amendment Bill a second time. Owing to a territorial dispute, the Soudan Government close the Nile to the Congo Free State. The L.C.C., by 66 votes to 38, approves of the Bill for supplying electrical energy in bulk to London and certain outlying districts.

Dec. 13.—The Prime Minister and Mr. Burns, President of the Local Government Board, receive a deputation from the unemployed, of whom a procession of several thousands march from the Embankment to Hyde Park. The memorial to G. F. Watts in London, by Sir W. Richmond, is unveiled. Lord Dudley holds a farewell reception at Dublin Castle. Sir E. Grey, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, holds his first reception of the Diplomatic Body at the Foreign Office. The Holborn Town Council decide on the sale of the Town Hall. The Canadian Government make a formal application to be included in the Anglo-Japanese Commercial Treaty. The German Government asks the Reichstag that a fourth supplementary grant of £1,500,000 to the expenses in South-West Africa be granted.

Dec. 14.—The first Cabinet Council of the new Ministry is held at No. 10, Downing Street. Sir Robert Reid, the new Lord Chancellor, is sworn in at the Court of Appeal. In consequence of an accident Mr. George Meredith is unable to attend the King's Investiture at Buckingham Palace; the Registrar of the Orders of Knighthood, by order of the King, proceeds to Leatherhead to convey to Mr. Meredith the insignia and warrant of the Order of Merit. The special congress of Het Volk, held at Pretoria, to consider Lord Selborne's Minutes on Education, decides not to accept his proposals. A Yellow-book on the affairs of Morocco, Germany and France is published at Paris. The Articles of the Convention proposed between China and Japan are published in Paris. The Trades Union Congress Parliamentary Committee issue a manifesto for the coming General Election. A strike of 9,000 Chinese students occurs at Tokio; they object to supervision.

Dec. 15.—The Turkish Government accepts the final draft of a financial control scheme in Macedonia as submitted by the Ambassadors. The Baltic Provinces are in active revolt against the Russian Government. Further outbreaks of military disaffection are reported from various places. Lord Minto opens the first Legislative Council under his Viceroyalty. The Smoke Abatement Conference in London concludes; Sir W. B. Richmond, R.A., the President, in his closing address, dwells on the irreparable damage which London smoke does to priceless works of art. Mr. Alfred Mosely, of Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Commission, is entertained at a dinner at Toronto. At the War Stores Inquiry, at Pretoria, Mr. Meyer states that he paid a sergeant £3,300 for surplus stores.

Dec. 16.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reach Agra. The King acknowledges the receipt of the first copy of "The Queen's Christmas Carol." Mr. Labouchere, who has represented Northampton in Parliament for twenty-five years, intimates that he will not seek re-election. "A Science dinner" is given in London. Professor Meldola presides. Present: Sir W. Huggins, Sir A. Geikie, Sir J. Evans, Sir H. Roscoe, Sir W. Ramsey, and Professor Ayrton. The Guards Division of the Japanese Army returns to Tokio. A manifesto is issued in Russia by the Committees of workmen, peasants, Social Democratic, and revolutionary parties. The Government replies by repressive measures and the arrest of the whole Committee of

the Labour Unions, 250 in number. The Grenadier Corps at Moscow mutinies. The *Panther* incident between Germany and Brazil is "amicably adjusted." A meeting of merchants in Berlin is held to promote better relations between Germany and Great Britain.

Dec. 17.—A march of the unemployed to St. Paul's Cathedral takes place.

Dec. 18.—The King holds an investiture at Buckingham Palace. The Prince of Wales unveils a statue of Queen Victoria at Agra. The revolt in the Baltic Provinces of Russia continues; 60,000 Letts are armed. At the soldiers' meeting, at Moscow, a resolution is passed condemning the Government for the war and the sufferings of the soldiers. Signor Fortis, Italian Premier, tenders his resignation to the King. In the Senate, at Washington, Panama affairs, the supervision of Canal finances, also supervision of Insurance Companies, are debated. The failure of three Chicago banks is announced, liabilities £5,200,000.

Dec. 19.—Mr. George Herring places at the disposal of the Salvation Army £100,000 for the home colonisation of the unemployed. The Russian Union of Unions issues a manifesto advocating a general political strike as a reply to coercion. Courland is entirely in the hands of the people. The Tsar's name-day passes off quietly in St. Petersburg. Admiral Rozhdestvensky reaches St. Petersburg from Japan. A Russian Army order grants better food and pay to the soldiers; soap is to be issued to the troops. Owing to riots in Shanghai, British, Japanese, French, and German cruisers are despatched thither. Nearly £19,000 is realised by the sale of Sir Henry Irving's treasures.

Dec. 20.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Gwalior on a visit to the Maharaja of Sindia. A general strike begins at Moscow. Kharkoff is in the hands of the revolutionaries. Baron Fejervary tenders the resignation of his Cabinet at Vienna. The Dowager-Empress of China issues an edict to the Viceroy of Nankin to enquire into the cause of the riots at Shanghai. Admiral Togo is appointed chief of the naval forces of Japan. The council of the City of London Liberal Association adopt Mr. Schuster and Sir J. West Ridgeway as Liberal candidates for the City. Lord Curzon declines to stand. A new Greek Cabinet is formed with M. Theotokis as Premier.

Dec. 21.—Great Liberal Demonstration in Albert Hall, London. Mr. Lloyd-George opens the Welsh Liberal campaign at Carnarvon. The text of Lord Elgin's telegraphic despatch to Lord Selborne to stop the importation of Chinese labour into the Transvaal is issued by the Colonial Office. The Austrian Emperor refuses the resignation of the Hungarian Cabinet. The revolt in Russia continues unchecked. The peasants rise *en masse* in the Baltic Provinces. The Commonwealth Parliament of Australia is prorogued. The United States Congress adjourns to January 4th.

Dec. 22.—The King confers the Royal Victorian Chain on the Marquis of Lansdowne. The Japanese treaty with China is signed at Peking. News from Russia points to the growing intensity of the crisis. The general strike spreads; 125,000 are out in St. Petersburg. Mr. Burns, President of the Local Government Board, receives a deputation including the Bishop of Stepney, Rev. Russell Wakefield, and Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., on the unemployed.

Dec. 23.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught leave England for South Africa. The Ottawa Board of Trade adopt a resolution reaffirming confidence in Mr. Chamberlain's policy. A Commission is appointed to delimit the Transvaal electoral districts. A revolutionary movement of formidable character begins in Moscow. In Italy Signor Fortis reconstructs his Ministry. A commercial treaty between Great Britain and Bulgaria is signed.

Dec. 25.—The Spanish Minister of Finance asks to introduce a Bill to give authority to continue all the commercial conventions about to expire, including that with Great Britain. The Porte refuses to deliver up the Belgian subject Joris to the Belgian authorities. Telegraphic communication is closed from Russia except *via* Odessa. Fighting is in progress at Moscow;

15,000 are killed or wounded. The revolutionaries make no headway, but show no signs of exhaustion.

Dec. 26.—The King, through General Booth, expresses satisfaction with Mr. George Herring's magnificent donation ... Sir E. Cornwall, Chairman of the L.C.C., puts forward a scheme for an International Congress of Capitals to consider the problems arising in centres of large populations ... The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lucknow ... An armoured cruiser, the first entirely built in Japan, is launched at Kure.

Dec. 27.—The Tashi Lama and the Tongsa Penlop pay a State visit to Lord Minto in Calcutta ... The British Government offer the battleship *Dominion* to convey the body of Mr. Préfontaine to Canada ... Mr. McClellan receives his election certificate as Mayor of New York, and takes the oath of office.

Dec. 28.—Fighting in Moscow continues ... The Japanese Diet opens ... A meeting of leading Liberals at Deptford decide to support Mr. Bowerman, the Labour candidate, and call on the Liberal Association to withdraw the candidature of Mr. Herbert Vivian.

Dec. 29.—The strike in Moscow ends ... Odessa is placed under martial law ... Australia prohibits the importation of opium except for medical purposes ... Seven new Liberal Peers are announced, viz., Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, M.P., Sir Arthur D. Hayter, Bart., M.P., Hon. Philip J. Stanhope, M.P., Right Hon. C. H. Hemphill, K.C., M.P., Sir James Joicey, Bart., M.P., Sir W. H. Wills, Bart., Mr. Charles H. Wilson, M.P.; and the following are made Privy Counsellors: Lord Reay, Mr. J. E. Ellis, M.P., Mr. R. K. Causton, M.P., Mr. Thomas Shaw, K.C., M.P., Mr. Edmund Robertson, K.C., M.P., Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P., Sir Walter Foster, M.P., Mr. Henry Labouchere, M.P.

Dec. 30.—The Duke of Devonshire publishes a letter calling upon Unionist Free Traders to make their influence felt in the coming election.

BY-ELECTION.

Dec. 7.—Hants (New Forest Division), owing to the elevation of Hon. J. Scott-Montague to the peerage:—

Mr. H. F. Compton (U)	4,539
Sir R. Hobart (L)	4,340

Unionist majority

Reduced from 755 in 1892.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 1.—Mr. Lyttelton, at York, on the Liberals ... Lord Hugh Cecil on the folly of Protection ... Mr. John Redmond, at Waterford, on Home Rule ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Volunteers.

Dec. 3.—Sir Edward Clarke, at Hounslow, on the close of twenty years of Unionist Government.

Dec. 6.—Mr. Bonar Law, at Wolverhampton, on the Fiscal Question ... Mr. Redmond, in Dublin, on the downfall of the Unionist Government ... Sir J. West-Ridgeway, at Sheffield, on Mr. Balfour's record as Prime Minister.

Dec. 7.—Lord Roberts, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on National Defence ... Herr Bebel, in Berlin, denounces the foreign policy of the German Government.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Oxford, on his Tariff and Imperial schemes.

Dec. 9.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, gives his reasons for now resigning ... M. Jaurès, in Paris, on the dangers of Militarism to all peoples.

Dec. 11.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on the new Liberal Government ... Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, on cotton growing ... Mr. Rider Haggard, in London, on the poor and land settlement.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Redmond, at Belfast, on Home Rule.

Dec. 14.—Mr. Churchill, in London, on the late Government's management of Consols ... Prince Bulow replies to Herr Bebel's speech.

Dec. 16.—M. Rouvier, in Paris, on France and Morocco.

Dec. 18.—Mr. Balfour, at Leeds, says he is at once a Free Trader and an Imperialist; he believes in retaliation and negotiation ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Bristol, says that if Mr. Chamberlain's policy is followed, it will break up the Unionist Party and

introduce the odious virus of corruption into the heart of the Empire.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Asquith, in London, says the General Election will be between Free Trade and Protection.

Dec. 20.—Lord Tweedmouth, in London, points out that 60 per cent. of our imports consist of food or material for workshops ... Sir J. Lawson Walton says Mr. Balfour trots out the bogey of Home Rule.

Dec. 21.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the programme of his Government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carnarvon, on the Welsh education question.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bangor, on Free Trade.

Dec. 26.—Mr. Balfour, at Haddington, on the dangerous nature of the Liberal programme.

Dec. 27.—Mr. Burns, at Battersea, on his reasons for accepting office in the new Cabinet ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Greenwich, on the opposition to himself of the tariff reformers.

Dec. 28.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Conway, says teachers, the most important of Civil servants, must be chosen from the whole people irrespective of religious tests ... Sir Henry Fowler, at Willenhall, on the coming Election ... The Mikado, at Tokio, on the conclusion of an honourable peace with Russia.

Dec. 29.—The Prime Minister at Dunfermline.

Dec. 30.—Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 1.—Sir H. C. Fischer, C.M.G., late Controller of Telegraphs, 72 ... Mr. Joseph Smith.

Dec. 2.—Sir Clinton Dawkins, K.C.B., 46 ... Sir Lionel E. Smith-Gordon ... Father Gallarani (Florence), 70.

Dec. 3.—Surgeon-General Professor von Lenthold (Berlin), 72.

Dec. 5.—Right Rev. G. H. Stanton, D.D., Bishop of Newcastle, N.S.W., 70 ... Mr. Henry H. Armstead, R.A., 77 ... Mr. George Rooper, 93.

Dec. 6.—The Earl of Ilchester, 58 ... Mr. Henry E. Sullivan, C.S.I., 75 ... Colonel Seedorff, Danish Acting Minister of War, 52.

Dec. 7.—Ven. H. J. Spence Gray, Archdeacon of Lahore, 46 ... Dr. Gwyther, 65.

Dec. 8.—Senator Mitchell, Portland, Oregon, U.S.A. ... M. Khan, Grand Rabbi of France, 67 ... Señor Gomez de la Torre.

Dec. 9.—Mr. Humphreys Owen, M.P., Montgomeryshire, 69 ... Mr. Thomas Archer, formerly Agent-General for Queensland, 82 ... Professor Sir Richard Jebb, M.P., Cambridge University, 64.

Dec. 10.—Sir John Walsham, K.C.M.G. ... Rev. Dr. J. Bowen Jones, B.A., LL.D.

Dec. 11.—Canon W. A. Moberly, 54 ... M. Paul Meurice (Paris), 85 ... Mr. E. Atkinson (Boston, U.S.A.), 78.

Dec. 12.—General Robert Romer Younghusband, C.B., 86 ... Mr. FitzGibbon, C.M.G. (Melbourne) ... Mr. William Sharp ("Fiona Macleod"), 49.

Dec. 13.—Mr. James Green ... Dr. Paul Leverkühn, 39 ... General Channer, V.C., C.B., 62.

Dec. 14.—General Joaquin Sacanel (Spain) ... Mr. E. D. Brickwood, 67.

Dec. 15.—Rev. J. H. Lupton, D.D., 69 ... Mr. J. Feeney, proprietor of the *Birmingham Daily Post and Mail*, 67.

Dec. 16.—Mr. Lewis Wright, 65.

Dec. 17.—Baron Foley, 55 ... Mr. F. Bickley, 52.

Dec. 18.—Mr. Edgar Horne (founder of the Prudential Insurance Company), 86.

Dec. 20.—General Saussier (Paris), 77 ... Mr. Henry Harland, 44.

Dec. 21.—Rev. Dr. Stewart, 74.

Dec. 22.—Mr. Arthur E. Haigh ... Mr. W. H. Wilkins, 44 ... Mr. B. B. Kieran (Brisbane).

Dec. 25.—Mr. Raymond Préfontaine (Canadian Minister of Marine), 55.

Dec. 26.—Mr. F. W. Burbridge, 58.

Dec. 27.—Canon J. Oakley Coles, B.D., 61 ... Canon D. W. Thomas ... Sir William Kellett, 57.

Dec. 29.—Mr. Yerkes, 68.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Illustrated Magazine.—70, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND.
10 cts. Dec.

The Mastery of the Farth. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Who shall own America? Peter S. Grosscup.
The Story of American Painting. Contd. Illus. Charles H. Caffin.
Colonel Ammon and the Franklin Syndicate. Arthur Train.
Charles E. Hughes. With Portrait. R. H. Graves.

Annals of Psychical Science.—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s.
Dec. 15.

The Scientific Apprehension of the Superphysical World. W. L. Williams.

Animals and Psychic Perceptions. Camille Flammarion.
A Case of Transfiguration. Dr. J. Maxwell.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. Jan.

The Elixir of Life. J. Herbert Slater.
Heraldic Glass in Brasted Church. Illus. W. E. Ball.
Antiquity of the Tobacco-Pipe. Illus. R. Quick.
Carrickfergus. Illus. W. J. Fennell.

Arona.—GAY AND BIRD. 2s. cts. Dec.
Uncle Sam's Romance with Science and the Soil. Frank Vrooman.
Mayor Johnson. With Portrait. Dr. E. W. Bemis.
The Evolution of Marriage Ideals. Theodore Schroeder.
The Reign of Graft in Milwaukee. Duane Mowry.
John L. de Mar, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.
General San Martin. Illus. Frederic M. Noa.
Dominant Trusts and Corporations in Colorado. Illus. J. Warner Mills.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Flippino Lippi. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Art-Training. Bernard E. Ward.
Old Painted Rooms. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
Cost of National Gallery Pictures.
Frontispiece:—"The Grove Scene, Marlingford" after John Crome.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 2s. cts. Dec.
The Chateau de Vaux-le-Viscomte. Illus. Frederic Lees.
The Washington Terminal. Illus. Theodore Starratt.
The Work of Joseph Twyman. Illus. Frederic E. Dewhurst.
The House of Richard Mortimer at Tuxedo. Illus. A. C. David.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING.
1s. Jan.
The Tea Duties. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
Facts of Interest at Curious Points in Mohammedan Law. C. D. Steel.
Yakand. E. H. Parker.
Japan and the Peace. R. G. Corbet.
Some Hindustani Proverbs. William Young.
A Plea for Compulsory Education in Ceylon. A. G. Wise.
East African Protectorate.
The Jagannath Car Festival. W. Egerton.
The Yunnan Expedition of 1875, and the Chefoo Convention. Gen. H. A. Brown.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
Riches. E. S. Martin.
Is the Theatre Worth While? J. S. Metcalf.
Woman Suffrage in the Tenements. Eliz. McCracken.
Andrew Johnson and "My Policy." W. G. Brown.
German Ideals of To-day. Kuno Francke.
Gaston Boissier on Old Imperialism. Gamaliel Bradford, Jr.
Sir Henry Irving. Talcott Williams.

Badminton Magazine.—KEGAN PAUL. 7s. cts. Jan.
Spencer Gollan. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.
The Holkham Partridge Week. Illus. Major A. Acland-Hood.
Hunting in Ireland. Illus. Major A. Hughes-Onslow.
On Skates and Skating. Illus. Edgar W. Syers.
The Lesson from the New Zealand Football Team. Illus.
Capercaillie-Stalking on the Auerhahnhalz. Count Gleichen.
Round the World in a Motor Car. Illus. Kate d'Esterre-Hughes.
A Day in Our Elk Forest. Illus. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
Arena Sports in India. Illus. A. Sidney Galtrey.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Initiation; a Discourse concerning the "Name" of Ships and the
Character of the Sea. Joseph Conrad.
William Pitt: the War with France. Charles Whibley.
Murder will Out.
With My Gun. Contd.
Old Galway Life: Further Recollections.
The Kings of Orion.
An Old Cantonment. Major G. F. MacMunn.
Musings without Method.
American Morality on its Trial. Anglo-American.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec. 15.
"Peter Pan." Illus. Alfred Noyes.
Antonio in "The Merchant of Venice." Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
Classics of the Nursery. Thomas Seccombe.

Bookman (AMERICA).—DODD, MEAD, NEW YORK. 2s. cts. Dec.
The Fête des Vignerons in Vevey. Illus. Albert Schinz.
Twenty Years of the Republic. Contd. Illus. H. T. Peck.
The Bavarian Manger-Plays. Illus. Maude B. rows Dutton.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.
Sovereigns and Society Morals. Kosmo Wilkinson.
The Royal Age of Marriage. Illus. Gregory Holt and Clara Leroule.
The Past of Pantomime. Illus. E. B. d'Auvergne.
Concerning the Typical Englishwoman. Illus. Felix Noel.
Advanced Woman in Norway. Illus. Albert Brock-Utne.

Broad Views.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.
Letters from the Next World. The late Lord Carlingford.
Former Lives of Living People. A. P. Sinnett.
The Coast of Ireland. H. A. Stacke.
State Lotteries—a Plea. Aud. x.
The Psychology of Punishment. Mrs. Alexander.
The British Commercial System.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Lesson of the Rokeby Velasquez.
Nicholas Hilliard. Illus. Sir Richard Holmes.
How Greek Women dressed. Concl. Illus. Prof. G. Baldwin Brown.
Some English Lead Fonts. Illus. Lawrence Weaver.
Recent Discoveries at the Wedgwood Factory. Illus. A. J. Caddie.
The Furniture of Windsor Castle. Illus. Gaston Gramont.
Ecclesiastical Dress in Art. Illus. Concl. Egerton Beck.
Frontispiece:—"Venus and Cupid" after Velasquez.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
The Prince of Wales as an Outdoor Man. With Portrait. Equerry.
The Weather Test in Golf. Illus. J. H. Taylor and G. W. Beldam.
National Character in Figure-Skating. Illus. Edgar W. Syers.
Points in Rugby. Illus. N. Alexander.
The Blot on British Games. C. B. Fry.
A Private View of the Press Box. Illus. Philip Bussy.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
Concerning Mr. John A. Lomax. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.
Society Chauffeuses. Illus. Everard Digby.
"Quo Vadis." Illus. L. Harvey Scott.
The Right and the Wrong of It. Mari Corelli.
Garden Villages. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Asche. Illus. W. Newman Flower.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.
Railway Rates and Industrial Progress. S. Spencer.
A Winter Bouquet. Illus. F. French.
Daniel Chester French's "The Continent." Illus. C. de Kay.
Franklin in France. With Portrait. John Hay.
The Lucin Cut-Off. Illus. O. K. Davis.
Lincoln the Lawyer. Illus. Contd. F. T. Hill.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 8d. Jan.
The Auld Lang Syne Sketching-Club. M. Hardie.
The Holloway Benefit Society.
Unpublished Letters to William Hunter. Edited by V. G. Plarr.
Threatened Depopulation of Greece. Lascaris.
Bunhill Fields.
The Icy Oceans. Wm. Allingham.
Wild Times in the Highlands. Duke of Argyll.

Chautauquan Magazine.—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2s. dols. per ann.
Dec.
China. Illus. Guy Morrison Walker.
Across Chili from the Sea to Peking. Illus. Mary Porter Gamewell.
The Teachings of Confucius. Wu Ling Fang.
Some Famous Illustrations of the Divine Comedy. Illus.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Jan.
Earl Brownlow's Collection of Pictures. Illus. E. W. Gregory.
The Exhibition of Abruzzese Art at Chieti. Illus. Ettore Modigliani.
The Collecting of Bookplates. Illus. Mrs. L. Nevill Jackson.
The Church Plate of Pembrokeshire. Illus.
Thomas Sheraton. Concl. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
The Lapidario of King Alfonso X. Illus. Michael Barrington.
The Surinono of Japan. Illus. E. F. Strange.
Supplements:—"Madame de Pompadour" after François Boucher; "Mrs. Duff" after Richard Cosway; "Mrs. Jerningham" after J. Hoppper.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 22. 6d. Jan.
The Russian Socialists. Z. C. K.
The History of English Parliamentary Procedure. Sir Courtenay Peregrine
Ilbert.
An Agnostic's Progress. William Scott Palmer.
Hospital Finance. Hon. Sydney Holland.
The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism. Contd. Dr. Emil Reich.
The Will as a Means of prolonging Life. Jean Finot.
Tartars and Armenians. J. Gordon Browne.
Chopin. A. E. Keeton.
Stands Ulster where it did? S. Parnell Kerr.
The Unemployed. C. F. G. Masterman.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 22. Jan.
Maya's and Thackeray. Sir Algernon West.
"Judges' Writ." Viscount St. Cyres.
Matter, Motion, and Molecules. W. A. Shenstone.
Father O'Brien. Katharine Tynan.
Reminiscences of a Diplomatist.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.
Out with a Moving-Picture Machine. Illus. Theodore Waters.
Germanising the World. Illus. C. E. Russell.
Problem of the Tolstoy Household. Illus. W. T. Stead.
The Way of an Indian. Illus. Frederic Remington.
Electricity's Farthest North. Illus. George H. Guy.
Where does Shaw leave You? Illus. Robert Lorraine.
Story of Paul Jones. Contd. Illus. Alfred H. Lewis.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
"The School of the Cross" at Oberammergau. Illus. Maude Barrows
Dutton.
Kate Greenaway. Illus.
Modern American Miniature-Painters. Illus. H. Saint-Gaudens.
Christmas with Irving, Thackeray, and Dickens. Illus. Charlotte Har-
wood.
Provençal Troubadours and the Courts of Love. Illus. Emma Calvé.
The Artistic Temperament and Its Expression. Edw. Fuller.

The East and the West.—19, DELAWARE STREET, WESTMINSTER.
12. Jan.
Is India thirsting for Religious Truth? Prof. Rudra.
Mass Movements in the Mission Field. Rev. W. H. Campbell.
The Pan-Anglican Congress of 1908. Bishop Montgomery.
The United Boards of Missions of the Provinces of Canterbury and York.
Bishop Johnson.
Religious Education in South Africa. Canon Scott Holland.
The Universities Mission to Central Africa. D. Alfred Plummer.
The Revival of Buddhism in Burma. Rev. T. Ellis.
Bushido in Its Relation to Women. Susan Ballard.
Buddhism versus Christianity. Rev. G. Walshe.
Christian Missions and the Appreciation of Natural Beauty. Charles H.
Robinson.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Dec.
The Christmas Festival. G. Bonet Maury.
A Modern View of Miracles. H. B. Baildon.
The Gita in relation to Western Thought. P. Chatterjee.
The Truth shall make you free. Miss Lilian Edger.
Some Lessons of Thomas Carlyle. P. V. Ramachandra Iyer.
The Zeinuddin and His Rights. Prof. S. Sathianadhan.
Political Education. C. W. Whish.
Public Spirit in India. D. S. Ramachandra Rao.
Hindu Influence on Mohamadan Customs and Folk Poesy. M. A.
Zahide.
Indian Currency Policy. A. Rogers.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 12. 8d. Dec.
Confessions of a Schoolmaster.
Social Basis of Education. Jeremiah W. Jenks.
Experience in helping Teachers professionally. J. M. Greenwood.
Eastern Education through Western Eyes. Grant Showerman.
Elimination of the First Two College Years. Julius Sachs.
Aim of Productive Efficiency in Education. Elsie C. Parsons.
Natural Science Instruction. Contd. Edwin H. Hall.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 12. Jan.
The American and the German Peril. Louis J. Magee.
United States Enterprise in the Coal Trade of the Philippines. Illus. Oscar
Halvorsen Reinhold.
Review of Conditions in the American Iron Industry. With Maps. Edwin
C. Eckel.
Utilisation of Low-Grade Fuels for Steam Generation. W. Francis Goodrich.
The Square Deal in Works Management. Illus. O. M. Becker.
Automobile Engines Considered from the Operative Point of View. Illus.
Rodolphe Mathot.
An Electric Power Plant in the West Indies. Percival R. Moses.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 12. Dec. 15.
The Local Government Board Regulations of 1904 as affecting Commercial
Motor Vehicles. R. G. L. Markham.
The New Electric Locomotives on the Valtellina Line. Illus. Robert H.
Smith.
Conduit Electric Tramway Systems. Illus. J. H. Rider.
Surface Contact Traction. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
The Single-Phase Electric Railway System. Rudolf Braun.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Jan.
Solomon J. Solomon. Illus.
The Theatre in the Public Schools. Illus. G. A. Wade.
Conductors. Illus. Austin Fryers.
Denmark: the Homeland of Our Queen. Illus.
Bath. Illus. Cecil Aldridge.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Person of Our Lord. Dr. J. Oswald Dykes.
The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 22. 6d. Jan.
The End of the Age. Leo Tolstoy.
Unionism: Its Past and its Future. E. B. Iwan-Möller.
The Political Prospect. A Student of Public Affairs.
Of Our Anxious Morality. Maurice Maeterlinck.
French Politics and the Elections. Robert Dell.
The German Naval Bill. Excubitor.
Nero in Modern Drama. J. Singsby Roberts.
The Imperial Visit to India. Sir E. Roper Lethbridge.
Pepys and Shakespeare. Sidney Lee.
The London Bus. Mrs. John Lane.
German Colonisation in Brazil. F. W. Wile.
Notes on the History and Character of the Jews. Lauris Magnus.
Pretended Labour Parties. Hebert Vivian.
The Sportsman's Library. F. G. Aflalo.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 22. D. C. 15.
The Sphere and Uses of Geography. Sir Clements K. Markham.
Oscillations of Shore-Lines. With Diagrams. Dr. F. Nansen.
Surveys and Studies in Uganda. Illus. Lieut.-Col. C. Delmé-Radcliff.
The Visit of the British Association to South Africa. Dr. A. J. Herbertson.
Preliminary Report on the Physical Observations Conducted on the National
Antarctic Expedition, from 1902-1904. L. C. Bernacchi.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.
On Diaries and Their Use. Dorothy N. Lees.
Shopping in Tunis. Illus. Douglas Sladen.
Country Cottages. Contd. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—19, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Jan.
Goethe's Life in Pictures. Illus. S. Ludovic.
What I am doing. Illus. Helen Keller.
My London Bees. Illus. Miss B. den-Powell.
Mrs. Teresa Richardson and the Wounded of Japan. Illus. M. E.
Clemson.
The Girls of Turkey. Illus. N. C. Assonides.
Good Words.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The Cult of Isis in Paris. Illus. Frederic Lees.
Why I am what I am. Symposium. With Portraits.
Hill-Top Churches. Illus. C. G. Harper.
Herbert Schmalz: an Apostle of the Brush. Illus. H. F. B. Wheeler.
Studentia Monastery; a Serbian Religious Retreat. Illus. John Foster
Fraser.
The "Normyl" Drink Cure. Illus. Herbert Shaw.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. Jan.
How Poisons are detected. Litton Forbes.
Eastern Views of Beauty. F. Boyle.
The Machinery of British Elections.
Women in History. E. Reich.
Is Soccer or Rugby the Better Game?
Rugger. X.
Soccer. G. R. Pollock-Hodsdoll.
Coronets and Commerce. W. Gordon.
Some Survivals, Peaceful and Warlike. Capt. G. A. Hope.
Systems and System-Mongers. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Humours of the Post Office. Illus. Sir J. Henniker Heaton.
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hatton.
Authorship in England. Edwin Pugh.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The Story of Espiranto; Interview with Dr. Zamenhoff. With Portrait.
Rev. Isidore Harris.
The Art of J. Friedrich Overbeck. Illus. Harry Cooper.
Col. Barrington-Foots at Kneller Hall. With Portrait. Raymond Blath-
wayt.
Charlotte Brontë. With Portrait. Rev. R. J. Downes.
The Unemployed; a Talk with Mr. Percy Aldous. With Portrait. Ray-
mond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 12. Jan.
Catalytic Processes. Illus. R. K. Duncan.
The Treasures of Prehistoric Moundville. Illus. H. Newell Wardle.
In Up-Town New York. Illus. Charles H. White.
The Slaves at Sea. Illus. Henry W. Nevinston.
Indian Music of South America. Charles J. Post.
Legends of the City of Mexico. Illus. Thomas A. Janvier.
The Net-Making Cat-dia-Worm. Illus. Dr. H. C. McCook.
Sea-Voyagers of the Northern Ocean. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 12. Jan.
Christmas Cruelties. Ernest Bell.
The Great Kinship. Elise Reclus.
Corporal Punishment in India. Sir Henry Cotton.
Robert Burns as Humanitarian Poet. Dr. Alex. H. Japp.
The Christian Aelclama. Howard Williams.
Pinel and the Bicêtre. Carl Heath.
The Metaphysics of the Larder.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Jan.
Which is the Duke?
A Vale of Lanherne and Its Surroundings. Illus. Gen. Sir George Wolsley.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Government and its Opportunities.
France and Germany in our Foreign Policy. Sir Thomas Barclay.
The Mothers of the Future. E. D. Marvin.
Municipal Trade. Major L. Darwin.
Infant Mortality. Mona Wilson.
The Congo Problem. E. D. Morel.
Coercing the Sultan. H. N. Brailsford.
Mr. Swinburne and the Sea. C. C. Michaelides.
A Note on Bernard Shaw. G. K. Chesterton.
William Cory; the Author of "Ionica." Herbert Paul.

Interpreter.—SIMPKIN. 1s. Jan.
Christ the Interpreter of Prophecy. Canon Kennett.
The Place of Christianity in the History of Religion. F. B. Jevons.
Sin and Modern Thought. Contd. Rev. W. K. Inge.
The Relation of the Church to the Kingdom of God. Rev. H. L. Goudge.
New Testament Revision of Old Testament Prophecy. Principal Walter F. Adeney.
Apollinarius of Laodicea and Modern Theology. Canon Masterman.
The Gospel Narratives of the Nativity and the Alleged Influence of Heathen Ideas. Rev. George H. Box.
Assyria and Israel. Rev. P. J. Boyer.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
The Anglo-Australian Position from an Australian Point of View. W. J. Sowden.
Sierra Leone and Its Undeveloped Products. T. J. Alldridge.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 2s. Dec. 15.
The North-West Frontier of India. Earl Roberts.
The True Cost of the Voluntary System for Every Branch of Our Military Forces. George F. Shee.
The Von Lobell Annual Reports. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
Bull-Dogs as Pets. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Women's Residential Clubs. Illus. Sydney March.
Lacrosse as a Winter Game for Ladies. Illus. May Traherne.
The Art of Henry Woods. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
The Revival of Old-Fashioned Dances. Illus. Ardern Holt.

Library Association Record.—33, CLARE MARKET. 1s. Dec. 15.
The Organisation and Methods of the Cambridge University Library. Harry G. Aldis.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Dec. 15.
Book-Description. James Duff Brown.
Library Magazines. Contd. W. C. Berwick Sayers and J. W. Stewart.

Lippincott's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. 6d. Dec.
The Modern Lyceum in America. Paul M. Pearson.
Memories of Some Generals of the Civil War. Wimer Bedford.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Jan.
An American Rhodes's Scholar at Oxford. S. R. Ashby.
The Heart of Berkshire. Anthony Collett.
The Newfoundland Fishery Dispute. P. T. McGrath.

Magazine of Fine Arts.—GEORGE NEWNES. 1s. Dec. 15.
Piero Della Francesca. Illus. L. Housman.
Antoine Louis Barye. Illus. G. Geoffrey.
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Sicilian Woven Fabrics of the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries. Illus. Contd. A. F. Kendrick.
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Supplements:—"The Nativity" after Piero Della Francesca; "Lucas Vorsterman" after Van Dyck, etc.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Jan.
The Marriage of Mrs. Fitzherbert. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
A Philosophy of Religion. Rev. C. Lattey.
George Canning. P. A. Sillard.
The Discovery of the Sun-Spots. Rev. P. de Vregille.
A Visit to St. Patrick's Purgatory in Ireland. C. Deane.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
A Note on the Political Situation. E.
Brains and Bridge. Basil Tozer.
Bulgaria To-day. Lady Thompson.
Relics. Eveline B. Mitford.
Among the Felibres in Provence. Constance E. Mynd.
Latin America and the United States. "Ivayator."
An Irish Experiment at Dromore. Shan F. Bullock.
The Black Sea. Sven Hedin.
Indian Federated States and the Paramount Power. F. L. Petre.
Lord Coleridge's "Story of a Devonshire House."

Munsey's Magazine.—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. Jan.
The Jew in America. Herbert N. Casson.
The Automobile in America. Frank A. Munsey.
The Prisoner of the Vatican. Rev. John Talbot Smith.
Prince Eitel Fritz and His Bride. Illus. Fritz Cunliffe-Owen.
Frederick MacMonnies. Illus. Christian Brinton.
English and American Journalism. Henry Watterson.
Mrs. Philip M. Lydig. Illus. Ralph Donaldson.
Henry Watterson. Elisha J. Edwards.
Lord Curzon of Kedleston. With Portraits. R. H. Titherington.
The Supreme Leaders. Brander Matthews.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan.
Leeds Parish Church. Illus. Dotted Crotch.
Brahms's Requiem. F. G. Edwards.
The Middle Temple Masque. Illus. J. F. R. Stainer.
Mozart's Jupiter Symphony. Sir George Grove.
Jeremiah Clarke and the Tune "St. Magnus."

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Episodes of the Month.
The Liberal Cabinet; an Intercepted Letter. Communicated by the Fabian Society.
Devolution. Lord Rathmore.
"The Pattern Englishman" and His Record. Scrutator.
The Labour Question in the Transvaal. F. Drummond Chaplin.
Sparks from the Anvil, or Thoughts of a Quaker. Carmen Sylva.
The Humours of Parish-Visiting. Rev. R. L. Gales.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Uses of History. St. Loe Strachey.
Free Trade; a Gigantic Error. Sir Charles Follett.
Colloquies in a Suburban Garden. Silent Listener.
The Army; Playing with Fire. Sir Edward FitzGerald Law.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Paul Bartlett, American Sculptor. Illus. Ellen Strong Bartlett.
The Last of the Wampagoes. Illus. Charles T. Scott.
New England's Stage Children. Illus. Alex. Hume Ford.
The "Harvard Dams." Illus. Grace Baldwin Turner.
The Younger Poets of New England. Joseph L. French.
The Story of the Cup and Saucer. Illus. Pauline C. Bouve.
Christmas in New England Literature. Alice O'Brien.
Publicity for Protected Interests. R. L. Brittan.
Grotto; an Ancient Town and Its Famous Schools. Illus. W. B. Conant.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Jan.
The Resurrection of the Queen's University. Arthur Synan.
Idylls of Wild Beast Life. Eidan Cox.
The Subject. James McCluskey.
An Irish Gentleman in Irish Life. C. O'Brien.
The Teaching of the Nations. Arthur Clerly.

New Shakespeareana.—WESTFIELD, N.Y. 7s. 6d. Jan.
Discovery of Shakespeare Documents. C. W. Wallace.
What Actors have done for Shakespeare Biography. James F. Raily.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
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The Making of Parliament. Michael MacDonagh.
Les Octrois. W. B. Robertson.
The Genealogy of the Thoroughbred Horse. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.
The Antagonism of the Priest and the Priest. Rev. G. Monroe Royce.
Malthusianism and the Declining Birth-Rate. James W. Barclay.
Strafford as a Letter-Writer. Lady Burchclere.
New Zealand Football. E. B. Osborn.
Should Indian Mahomedans Entail their Estates? Sir Roland K. Wilson.
The Tragedy of Kesa Gozen. Miss Yei Theodora Ozaki.
Lafcadio Hearn. Mrs. Arthur Kennard.
The Chancellor's Robe—a Bygone Incident. Col. Spencer Childers.
"Fabsrmacle" versus Nation. Rev. Dr. Guinness Rogers.
The New Government. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Dec.
New York and the Hudson. Henry James.
The Powers in Asia. Lieut.-Gen. von Alten.
Condition of the Jews in the Past and Present. Dr. Isidore Singer.
The English Women-Humourists. Alice Meynell.
Difficulties and Dangers of Governmental Rate-Making. Albert S. Bolles.
The Why of Rural Free Delivery. Gen. Rush C. Hawkins.
English Idiosyncrasies. Contd. W. D. Howells.
The Indian Tour of the Prince of Wales. Theodore Morison.
Insurance for Working Men. Frank A. Vanderlip.
A Democrat in the Philippines. Francis G. Newlands.

Occult Review.—154, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Jan.
Witchcraft in Literature. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
Haunted Houses. E. H. B.
Hypnotic Sight. Edwin J. Ellis.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.
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The Reality of the Devil. Dr. Paul Casus.
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A Self-Sacrificing God and the Problem of Evil. Henry W. Wright.
Euclid's Parallel Postulate. Oswald Veblen.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.
Liverpool; the Second City of the Empire. Illus. William Hyde.
The Eton Schoolboys of Earl of Durham. Illus. An Old Schoolfellow.
Thebold Chattran; Interview. Illus. Frederic Lees.
The Cave-Dwellers of the Tunisian Sahara. Illus. Sir Harry H. Johnston.
A Night Attack by Torpedo-Boats. Illus. Babs.
The Poor Brothers at the Charterhouse. Illus. Charles Morley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan.
The Waste of Infant Life. Illus. The Editor.
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How I invented Interviewing. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Jan.
Chamberlain's Career. Prof. Goldwin Smith.
Home Rule in Installments. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
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The New Ministry. Frederic Harrison.
New Light on the Dier War. S. H. Swinny.

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Picture Post-Cards. Illus. J. Kennedy Maclean.
Natural Wonders of New Zealand. Illus. A. Clifton Kelway.

Railway Magazine.—JO. FETTER LANE. 6d. Jan.
The Down Special Mail. Illus. J. S. R.
The West London Railway and Its Connections. Illus. H. S. Schloesser.
London and North-West Expresses during 1905. Illus. R. E. Charlwood.
The Manchester and Leeds Railway. Herbert R. Ke.
The Northern Termini of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Evolution of the Locomotive. Contd. Illus. R. Weatherburn.
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Robert Cochran.
The Silver Altar of Pistoia Cathedral. E. Alfred Jones.
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The Factor's Cave of East Wemyss. John Patrick.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Nov.
New Zealand's Glaciers. Illus.
Jews in China. Illus. R. A. Powell.
A True Imperialism. Sir Robert Stout.
Esperanto. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:
Lord Rosebery and Mr. Wise. A. Denkin, Jos. Cook and S. Mauger.
The Future of Norway. Dr. Nansen.
The Master of Elbank.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Jan.
The Story of the Bible Society. Illus. Chris. Healy.
The Love Stories of Famous People. Illus. John Glenfield.
The Saving of H.M.S. *Calliope*, and the Loss of H.M.S. *Victoria*. Illus. Walter Wood and Wm. Marshall.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
The Match. Illus. S. E. Forman.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Dec. 15.
Geographical Notes on South Africa South of the Limpopo. F. S. Watermeyer.
The South African Meeting of the British Association. Prof. J. Y. Simpson and The Editor.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Jan.
The Wapiti and His Antlers. Illus. Ernest Thompson Seton.
Letters and Diaries of George Bancroft. Contd. Illus. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.
The Powers and the Settlement. Thomas F. Millard.
An Impression of Henry Irving. E. S. Nadel.
The Colour-Prints of S. Arkt Edwards. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
Fire at Sea. Illus. Lawrence Perry.
Ups and Downs in My Life. Illus. Henry W. Lucy.
Henry Irving. Illus. Harry Furniss.
The Mutiny on the *Peterkin*. Illus. A. Kovalenko.
Boomerangs and Throwing. Illus. Charles Ray.
Portraits of Mr. Anthony Hop: Hawks.
The Romance of Auctioneering. Illus. Percy Collins.

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New Testament Manuscripts. Illus. Rev. S. Kirshbaum.
The Rise and Fall of Protestantism in Poland. Dr. E. F. Willoughby.
Bygone Days in New England. Rev. J. Telford.

Sunday Magazine.—1, CARMELITE HOUSE, CARMELITE STREET, E.C. 6d. Jan.
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Novel Ways of collecting Money for Church and Charity. Illus. A. Bernage.
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Sea-Songa. John Macsefield.
Vladimir Korolenko. G. H. Perris.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Dec. 15.
The Pythagorean Sodality of Crotona. Contd. Prof. A. Gianolo.
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The Riddle of the Sphinx. G. R. S. M.
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The Higher Fatalism. W. Gorn Old.
Brotherhood—Mainly False. A. R. O.

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The Farms of the Salvation and Church Armies. Illus. F. Claude Kempson.
Peat-Cutting in the Northern Highlands. Illus. S. Leonard Bastin.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. Jan.
The Pax Britannica. Captain "R.N."
The Nelson Centenary and the Army. Capt. C. Holmes Wilson.
The North-West Frontier of India. With Map. Major J. F. Cadell.
The Army of Afghanistan. Angus Hamilton.
Musketry. Quisquam.
Minor Expeditions of the British Army, 1803-1815. Capt. L. Butler.
Capt. Holbrook and the Russo-Japanese War. Contd. T. H. F.
Bureaucracy and the Army. Dafo.
The Plague of Army Reformers. Regimental Officer.
The Sanitation of an Army in War and Enteric Fever. Brigade-Surgeon.
Lient-Col. Wm. Hill-Climo.
History and the Volunteer. Sea-Power.
A National Army. Capt. R. Meinerzhagen.
A Corps of Scouts. Major P. A. Silburn.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. Dec. 15.
Interesting Features of American Universities. H. R. Reichel.
Universities and Technical Education. V. V. Branford.
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Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Mr. Chamberlain's Parallels. F. G. Stevens.
The Liberal Party and the House of Lords. William Modlen.
Winston Churchill and Democracy. Rusticus Expectans.
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The Ethics of Patriotism. Elmina L. Sutherland.
How to deal with the Unemployed. Frederick Thoresby.
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Mental Training. Henry Scarth.
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What is the Use of the Brain? Dr. Bernard Hollander.
Enforcing Immorality. N. B.
Coventry Patmore and Swedenborg. George Trobridge.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
Winter Sports in Germany. Illus. A. Pitcairn-Knowles.
In Unknown Bullshit. Illus. Fanny Bullock Workman.
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Across the Great Thirst Land: Australia. Illus. R. P. Maurice.
Marc Schaud; a Prisoner of the Caar. Illus.
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Among the Pigmies in the Congo. Licut.-Col. J. J. Harrison.
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Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Jan.
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Chronicles in Cartoon. Contd. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. Jan.
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The Story of the Empress Eugénie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.
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The Making of the Modern Newspaper. Sir Alfred Harmsworth.
The Responsibility of Insurance Officials. W. D. Vandiver.
Americanising the Japanese. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
The Swedish-American. Illus. Louis G. Northland.
Leaders in the Austro-Hungarian Crisis. Illus. Alex. Hegedus, Junr.
The Old Turk and the Marcellaise. Ernest Poole.
The Siege of Warsaw. W. E. Walling.
A Lion Hunt on the Zambesi. Illus. C. W. G. Morris.
New Zealand; the Land without Strikes. Illus. W. B. Liffingwell.
Orchards in the Desert, New Mexico. Illus. J. Laurence Laughlin.
New Business Methods in National Administration. Henry Beach Needham.
The Enforcement Commission of Maine. Charles E. Owen.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Jan.
The Liberal Government. Illus. Henry Norman.
Protection, Trade and Wages. George H. Sankey.

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The Belgian Ship Canal. Illus.
Lessons from the Motor Show. Illus. Henry Norman.
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A Journey over the Andes. Illus. Mrs. Trench-Gascoigne.
Progress in the Five Republics of South America. Illus.
The *Times*, the New London Daily.
Prof. J. Wright's English Dialect Dictionary. R. M. Leonard.
The Care of the Employed at Messrs. Colman's, Norwich. Illus.
How Dangers are met at Sea. Illus. J. C. H. Beaumont.
The Farmer's Demand for Low Railway Rates. E. J. Bullen.

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Sir Edwin A. Cornwall. Illus. E. J.
The Tragedy of the Congo State. Dr. C. F. Ak-d.
The Philanthropy of Pett Ridge. With Portrait. Miss Honor Morten.

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The Guild of the Brave Poor Things. Illus.

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Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. W. 2 Mks. Dec.
The Social Colonies in Posen and West Prussia. Landrat von Dewitz.
J. F. Herbart. Wilhelm Münch.
The German African Colonies. Karl Peters.
English Policy and Army Reform. Concl. Centurio.
Selma Lagerlöf. A. Bonus.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mks. per qr. Dec.
Bismarck's Foreign Policy. A. von Brauer.
Germany and Foreign Policy.
The Causes of Neurasthenia. Dr. Thomsen.
Great Britain and Germany. Sir Charles Bruce.
What do We understand by Colonies? M. von Brandt.
Russia after the War. Gen. von Lignitz.
The Piazza di Spagna, Rome. Dr. F. Noack.
The Winter of 1870-1. Concl. A. von W.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
Letters of Malwida von Meysenbug to Her Mother. Contd. G. Monod.
The Revision of the Schlegel-Tieck Shakespeare by H. Conrad. Prof. C. Cidam.
Count Hatfeldt's Letters, 1870-1.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Dec.
The Correspondence of Frederick Wilhelm IV. with Ludolf Camphausen. E. Brandenburg.
Ancient Banquets. T. Birt.
Adolf Menzel. P. Meyerheim.
The Paris Commune, May, 1871. Alexander Graf Hübner.
The Unity of Nature. W. Loh.
My First Day in Seoul. Mgr. Graf Vay von Vaya and zu Luskod.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Dec.
Church Rates. Dr. E. Jacobi.
France and Separation. F. Wugk.
The Weltanschauung of Goethe and Schiller. Concl. Prof. K. Lamprecht.
Wilhelm Speck. Dr. J. G. Sprengel.
Conservative Art. H. von Wolzogen.

Kritik der Kritik.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 30 Pf. Dec.
Criticism in Vienna. R. Lothar.
The Theatre-Director as a Critic. A. Halbert.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Dec.
The Troppau Miniature Exhibition. Illus. J. Leisching.
Decorative Work by Philippe Wolfers at Brussels. Illus. G. Biernmann.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, Breslau. 2 Mks. Dec.
Military Experiences in Manchuria. J. von Schaeck.
Mite Kremnitz. With Portrait. H. Kienzl.
The Camorra. Concl.
Grillparzer in His Letters and Journals. H. Bezzmann.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Dec.
A New Mining Law. O. Hue.
Electoral Statistics in Prussia. J. Bruhns.
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Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZIERSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Dec.
The Early Cologne School of Painting. Illus. O. Fischel.
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Gingerbread Shapes. Illus. Dr. G. Fraunberger.
The Modern Bach Movement. Dr. H. Abert.
The Wasas. Illus. Dr. F. Arnheim.

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Max Klinger as a Sculptor. Illus. E. Kaeschmidt.
Wilhelm and Caroline von Humboldt.
Japanese Fables. Illus. O. Münsterberg.
Ferdinand Freiherr von Richthofen. With Portrait. G. Stampfer.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Dec.
Richard Schöne. Illus. W. von Seiditz.
The Villa d'Este, Tivoli. Illus. Dr. B. Patzak.
Puis de Chavannes as a Caricaturist. Illus. K. E. Schmidt.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HERTLE. 10 Mks. per ann. Dec.
Comparative Musical Research. E. M. von Hornbostel.

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Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Dec.
England and Russia. E. Rossier.
Virus and Immunity. Dr. R. Odier.
Diplomatic and Historic Zionism. M. Achiknasi.
The House of Victor Hugo. J. Pictet.
Geneva in 1669. Tony Borel.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. Dec. 10.
Letters to a Friend, 1853-1855. Edmond Rousae.
Peace. Gen. Kessler.
The Art of Writing. Emile Faguet.
Philanthropy in Parliament. H. Joly.
The Postulates of the *Action Française*. J. E. Fidaao.
The German Red Cross Movement. L. Fiedler.
Dec. 25.
The Separation of Church and State.
The Missionaries in the French Colonies. Cardinal Perraud.
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